

Gourmet 1051

Chapter 1051: The Great Demon King's Fighting Chicken

Fourth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.

A graceful, slender figure floated over...

City Lord Meng Qi landed in front of a delicate courtyard, which had a leisurely and peaceful air. Around her, there were many spirit trees, whose leaves gently fluttered against the breeze.

Looking at the tranquil courtyard, City Lord Meng Qi had a hard time maintaining her smile...

"Looks like I'm late... That dog is really..." City Lord Meng Qi shook her head begrudgingly. She didn't know whether she should cry or laugh.

There was no resentment nor grudge between her and Lord Dog. Quite the contrary, she got a better relationship with Lord Dog than the other City Lords.

Anyway, that year... she and Lord Dog had some story they couldn't tell anyone.

It was when Lord Dog had just arrived at the Immortal Cooking Realm...

As City Lord Meng Qi recalled those memories, she clasped her hands, walking to her treasure room.

The treasure room was completely in a mess, and it was clear that the immortal ingredients and spirit herbs were all stolen. However, Lord Dog didn't pay attention to some immortal tools.

Apparently, to Lord Dog, he just needed immortal ingredients and spirit herbs.

Walking out of the treasure room, City Lord Meng Qi stood in the yard. The towers, pavilion, and even the quietly running stream couldn't calm her down.

“I heard from the other City Lords that Lord Dog has some strange relationship with that restaurant’s owner... and that owner is participating in the Immortal Chef Tournament right now. I should go and watch the tournament. If he has some special relationship with Lord Dog, let me see how special he is.”

City Lord Meng Qi’s red lips curved, her cold face revealing a faint smile.

Then, she strode forward, tearing the void to get to the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

After City Lord Feng’s rage burst out, with a pair of red eyes, he punched and broke a drawer in his treasure pavilion. Thick energy fumed from his mouth and nostrils.

“That damn dog... did steal the Qilin Chef’s heart. That heart couldn’t be exposed. I must force that dog.”

City Lord Feng’s eyes turned malicious. Then, he strode out of his treasure pavilion.

“Tong Wudi from the first layer said that the dog and that restaurant’s owner had some relation... Since I can’t find that dog, I must capture the chef. That will force the damn dog to show up!

“Hmm... I must go to the Immortal Chef Tournament.”

...

“Whose dish goes first?” A judge grabbed his chopsticks, smiling at the other judges.

All of the four dishes looked good. They had triggered three lightning punishments, and at the same time, the dishes had really thick immortal energy winding around them.

“Hmm... How about we taste this one first?” suggested a judge.

The other judges agreed immediately.

Little Di Tai rolled his eyes at the four old men, muttering under his breath. This group of old morons wanted to exclude him?

Of course, the group of judges didn't dare to look down on Little Di Tai. They let him try all four dishes.

After that, Little Di Tai nodded in satisfaction. Those old fellows got good sense.

A judge walked to Dongfang Huo's food.

Dongfang Huo's dish was called Nine Turn Roast Chicken, which was a scarlet roast dressed with brown sauce.

Steam and aroma diffused from the chicken together with surging, rolling immortal energy.

The judge eyed the roast chicken, observing meticulously for a while. Then, he dropped his chopsticks, rolling his sleeves. He grabbed the chicken thigh, pulling it out.

Swish.

The roast chicken's thigh was pulled, parted from the body. At the same time, the elastic skin was still intact.

The chicken meat was like silk as it was pulled as steam and aroma erupted from there.

The thick, condensed brown sauce oozed down as the thigh was taken away.

"I'll use my hands to eat this. It brings a good feeling!"

The judge stroked his white beard with his other hand, beaming. Then, he filled his mouth with the chicken thigh.

As soon as his teeth sank into the meat, the soft meat was cut off. It felt so soft and smooth in his mouth.

A thick aroma arose together with essence energy, which seemed to float in the old man's mouth.

The chicken skin was so flexible, touching his mouth as he sucked it in. His brows twitched once.

“Not bad! It has precise heat control. This Nine Turn Roast Chicken... did experience nine times of heat changing.”

The judge gave his comment while eating.

“The sauce got a special taste, though. It seems to be made of minced meat of spirit beasts together with eighteen kinds of immortal ingredients... While eating, I can feel the change in flavors.”

The judge stuck his tongue out, licking the sauce on the chicken thigh. He smacked his tongue as he exclaimed.

Around him...

The audience watched the judge eating to his heart's content. They couldn't help but gulp, having a big urge to try the dish.

That roast chicken was something that could stimulate people's appetite easily.

Chomp. Chomp.

That judge ate fast. Shortly, the chicken thigh became only a bone, which he threw on the table.

“Anyway, it still has some flaws... Taking everything into consideration, it can be one of the top dishes among the First Grade Immortal Chefs' products.”

The judge gave his final conclusion.

While the judge was giving his conclusion, Little Di Tai took the other chicken thigh, shoving it into his mouth.

“Um... It doesn’t taste bad, but that’s just it,” Little Di Tai said after chewing and swallowing it. After finishing the thigh, he spat the bone on the table, grinning.

In the distance, after the judge assessed the Nine Turn Roast Chicken, Dongfang Huo felt good. But now, hearing Little Di Tai, his face darkened.

“This is Zhou Kuangliu’s dish, also a roast chicken. It’s called Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken...” another cold and arrogant judge said casually.

It could be said that Dongfang Huo and Zhou Kuangliu had the same idea. However, it didn’t matter as it all boils down to the taste.

The judge pulled off a chicken thigh. The chicken meat looked as though it had some fire sparking on it.

So this is the Scarlet Fiery thing...

“Good exterior with nothing inside...” The judge shook his head. He didn’t compliment that effect.

He then tasted the chicken. After having a bite, he frowned.

It didn’t feel bad. Perhaps Zhou Kuangliu had done something to the skin that made it feel soft and crunchy.

However, when he bit it, it wasn’t as elastic as he had imagined. It was torn easily.

The meat under the skin was juicy, and it was soft and smooth. The aroma rose together with steam.

In general, it looked similar to Dongfang Huo’s dish, but there was a different feeling between them.

Meanwhile, the large light screen projected the Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken. It was steaming hot, and its skin shone magnificently.

Despite the judges' assessment, the audience still had a great appetite.

Little Di Tai came and took the other thigh.

Shoving the chicken thigh into his mouth, he chewed for a while. Eventually, he placed the bone on the table with a thud.

He smacked his tongue...

"Hmm... Also roast chicken. The taste is good. Anyway, if I need to say who wins, it should be the Nine Turn Roast Chicken..." Little Di Tai said.

What Little Di Tai said had shocked the judges.

"Why?" The two judges exchanged looks and saw the strange gleam in each other's eyes.

"There are two points... First, the Nine Turn Roast Chicken has a profound and exquisite taste. The Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken just has flame in it. At first glance, it looks somewhat innovative, but it's actually just an old trick. The second one... The Nine Turn Roast Chicken is delicious. Well, it's the most direct reason anyway." Little Di Tai clasped his hands, speaking in a firm and solemn voice.

As soon as Little Di Tai finished speaking, Zhou Kuangliu's face reddened, shouting, "You know nothing! My Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken can't lose! You just came here to get a free meal, right? Then get your meal. You got nothing to act like a judge and evaluate dishes!"

His dish in Little Di Tai's mouth turned out to be worth nothing. How could he swallow this anger?!

Bu Fang looked at Zhou Kuangliu, feeling a bit surprised. That fellow... did have big guts.

He dared to say that the Realm Lord came here to mooch a meal.

Although Little Di Tai wasn't the real body of the Realm Lord, no matter what, the Realm Lord was the only High Grade Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

A Qilin Chef was more than capable of judging an Immortal Chef's dish...

Little Di Tai narrowed his eyes. "You dare question me? Good... You're eliminated!"

Little Di Tai's wings flapped as he jumped to the table. With both hands on his waist, his crotch radiated divine light.

Zhou Kuangliu's face turned gray.

The other two judges couldn't stand it.

"Okay, I will taste Dongfang Huo's dish, and you should try this Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken..."

The two judges decided to taste the dish themselves. Then, they respectively took a chicken wing and ate.

While chewing, their eyes brightened.

At this moment, their eyes looking at Little Di Tai had changed.

Little Di Tai's assessment... was precise. It could be said to be a perfect assessment.

They hadn't thought that this little beggar did have some sense.

Eventually, the judges made their decision.

"Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken versus Nine Turn Roast Chicken. The winner is... Nine Turn Roast Chicken."

The other two judges couldn't help but try the dishes as well. They seemed to forget that they had decided that one judge would try one dish only.

Zhou Kuangliu's face changed. He couldn't believe it.

"I... lost?!"

Zhou Kuangliu felt so upset. That little beggar got it right!

"Good, let's move to the next dish..."

"Contestant Bu Fang's... Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken."

The judges didn't care about Zhou Kuangliu anymore. They had met a lot of this sort of loser, so there was nothing to surprise them.

Their eyes turned to the blood-colored marble pot.

This dish was the only one that didn't use whole chicken in this chicken-themed round of the tournament.

Actually, the judges didn't really appreciate Bu Fang's food.

In their opinion, cutting the chicken into cubes before cooking was a bad cooking method. This would destroy the texture of the chicken, either in some parts or as a whole. It would also drain the essence of the meat...

Anyway, they couldn't just say that Bu Fang lost this match without tasting his dish. It wasn't the judges' style.

And so, the four judges, including Little Di Tai walked over to the Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken.

The five judges exchanged looks before they grabbed their chopsticks, picking up a cube of chicken meat in the pot.

The chicken meat in the pot radiated dazzling light, which shot up into the sky. Aromas and immortal energy wound around it.

Aside from the chicken's meaty aroma, they could also smell the peppers and chilies' fragrance...

"This pepper... looks strange."

"Well... Perhaps he fermented it. It smells a little sour, but this kind of smell is mouth-watering."

"No matter what it is, this recipe and ingredients... aren't bad at all!"

Before the judges ate the food, they had confirmed the elements of the dish.

The pickled pepper seemed to change their point of view.

The Immortal Cooking Realm also had peppers, but they didn't make pickled peppers. That was because the Immortal Cooking Realm wasn't really interested in spicy foods.

Little Di Tai didn't care about many things like that. He had yearned for Bu Fang's food for quite a long time.

He used his chopsticks, but because of his small hands, his chopsticks couldn't grab the chicken cube.

Clang.

Little Di Tai was irritated, throwing his chopsticks aside and directly reached his hand into the pot. After grabbing a chicken cube with two fingers, he promptly shoved it into his mouth.

As soon as the food got in his mouth, he was completely stunned.

His eyes opened wide, and his face turned red at a speed naked eyes could see!

Shortly after, his reddened face turned purple!

Seeing this reaction, the other judges hurriedly grabbed the strange-colored but shining chicken cubes, putting it into their mouths.

Right after that...

The four judges froze.

Beyond the stage, the audience could see each judge's facial expression through the big light screen. They all held their breaths.

They were so curious...

What kind of a dish did the Great Demon King cook?

Chapter 1052: I've Done That Before

The judges were all bewildered.

Their expressions were projected on the big light screen, which everyone could see.

The audience couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air as they saw the changes on the judges' faces.

From cold and white, they all turned red and even purplish-red...

Boom!

It seemed all the judges had fire blazing in their eyes, and they couldn't suppress such a feeling.

"It... tastes really good."

A judge bit the chicken and felt the exploding flavor in his mouth. Goosebumps appeared all over his skin, and in just a glimpse of time, his face reddened.

"It evokes a special feeling. The spicy taste inside the cube is just right. Every fiber of meat seems to have explosive energy. The chef had combined and adjusted the mix of energy from immortal ingredients perfectly..." Another judge spoke while chewing the chicken meat, aroma and essence energy fuming from his mouth.

They were so infatuated with the oily, gold chicken cube.

The chicken skin was like jelly, which was really smooth and elastic. They just needed to suck it slightly, and it would slide from their oral cavity through their throat to get in their stomach, bursting extreme flavors.

The spicy, aromatic, sour, and meaty flavors... blasted at the same time.

The aroma alone was so enchanting.

After having the skin, it was time to eat the meat. Because of precise heat control, the meat under the gold skin was soft and tender.

The meat wasn't stringy. It seemed it was smashed already. After biting, it slid easily into their mouths.

Chewing gently, the soft and tender feeling filled their oral cavity.

Swish.

This experience was unusual, and they all looked surprised.

Are they really chicken cubes? Turns out they could cook chicken cubes like this. The cubes marinated with enough spicy taste could make people feel an explosive sensation they would never forget!

The audience was bewildered.

Through the big screen, they watched the judges try the chicken cubes while taking in the thick meaty smell in the air.

They couldn't help but gulp.

This hungry feeling was more intense than what the previous two chicken dishes had given them.

All of them had forgotten that... they initially looked down on those chicken cubes.

Cooking chicken in cubes was always inferior. That was because after the chef had cut the chicken into pieces, it was hard to ensure that the chicken meat's energy and flavor wouldn't drain away during the cooking process.

But apparently, the judges discovered that the Great Demon King's chicken cubes weren't ordinary chicken cubes. It made them want to eat more.

Chopping the chicken into pieces would destroy the beauty of a chicken as a whole. This method of cooking couldn't give people an excellent visual experience compared to cooking the chicken whole.

However...

Those people now thought that this theory wasn't applicable to the Great Demon King's fighting chicken.

The Great Demon King's cubed chicken dish... wasn't ordinary. It wasn't the typical cubed chicken dish.

While eating, Little Di Tai's mouth opened wide, blowing heat and steam as he felt it was so spicy.

With the pickled pepper, Exploding Flame Pepper, and the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce, it was impossible that the dish wasn't spicy!

Bu Fang's fighting chicken was so spicy that they began to doubt their lives. Despite this, they couldn't stop eating.

The judges discussed for a while then began to wield their chopsticks, stirring the Blood Marble pot one more time.

They grabbed more chicken cubes to eat.

In the distance, Dongfang Huo's face was so ugly. The joy from defeating Zhou Kuangliu had long faded at this moment.

The judges' expression and attitude... looked very familiar. He couldn't help feeling a bad premonition.

Was he about to lose again?

The judges hadn't announced anything yet, but this feeling was swelling up fiercely in his heart...

He turned to Bu Fang...

Bu Fang was clasping his hands, his face nonchalant as though he cared nothing about victory.

His calmness... made Dongfang Huo's heart irritated. It was as if he got a flame burning within him, consuming him entirely.

No, he must not lose!

The Great Demon King cooked cubed chicken, and cubed chicken had a deadly flaw! He couldn't lose again!

“I can’t believe it... It’s almost perfect! A great invention!”

“Yeah... It’s a whole new cooking method that makes up the flaw of cooking cubed chicken.”

“This fighting chicken is so delicious! I want to eat more!”

The judges appraised.

The audience clamored. Dongfang Huo’s face went stiff.

That flaw of cooking cubed chicken, which would release the chicken’s essence and energy, did not exist in the Great Demon King’s dish?

A judge burped gently. He wiped his greasy lips, then said, “No doubt, the winner of this match is... Bu Fang’s Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken.”

Hearing his words, the entire auditorium went into an uproar.

“Wow... For real?! Dongfang Huo’s roast chicken was defeated by cubed chicken?”

“It’s the first time a low-level cubed chicken won in a competition!”

“He’s indeed the Great Demon King... He can create miracles any time!”

The audience clamored, shivering in fright.

The Great Demon King won. It also meant that Dongfang Huo lost again to Bu Fang.

Dongfang Huo’s face turned as purple as a pork liver.

He f*cking lost again.

He was defeated by a dish with the blade-like chicken.

The Great Demon King... is toxic!

Dongfang Huo couldn't question the judges' integrity because they were all Third Grade Immortal Chefs. They had no reason to favor Bu Fang.

And, even if they wanted to support someone, they wouldn't do that to an Immortal Chef from the first layer.

Hence, without a doubt, he was defeated one more time.

Dongfang Huo's confidence was broken. He dispiritedly stepped backward, stumbling against his stove. Blood drained from his face, and it seemed his soul had left him.

"I... I lost again."

Dongfang Huo had lost his faith in his cooking after being defeated twice by Bu Fang.

Far from them...

Huang Haotian looked at the dazed Dongfang Huo, his eyes narrowing.

No doubt that after losing two cooking battles, Dongfang Huo's confidence would be crushed. He had completely lost his chance to create the Heart of Cooking Path.

He felt sorry for him, though.

It was unexpected that... the Great Demon King's cubed chicken could win easily like that.

The corners of Huang Haotian's mouth slightly curved. All of a sudden, he felt interested.

He wondered if his Heavenly Deity Roast Chicken could defeat Bu Fang's Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken.

He really looked forward to it.

Now that the judges were done with Bu Fang's dish, they moved on to Huang Haotian's roast chicken. It was the last dish among the four contestants.

It was also the dish that everybody was waiting for, a dish cooked by a top ten Immortal Chef.

The massive light screen projected Huang Haotian's dish.

That dish... was shining with smooth and fulgent chicken skin, which had a light gold hue. Sparkling with light, it looked really special.

It wasn't just any roast chicken. Looking at it, everyone thought that it was boiled instead of roasted.

Not only that, it was even served with two dishes.

"Judges, allow me to introduce the dish first."

The moment the judges were curiously observing the two other dishes, Huang Haotian teleported to their place, standing in front of them.

The judges looked at Huang Haotian, giving him a nod.

Swish...

A shiny black knife appeared in his hand.

It was his immortal knife. Of course, the energy rippling from it was extraordinary.

“My chicken has a whole new world inside... It’s interesting to know how to eat it,” Huang Haotian said.

He rolled his sleeve and stretched his hand, pressing the chicken by its neck. Right after that, the knife began to cut the chicken on its back.

The swishing sounds echoed unceasingly.

From the massive light screen in the sky, the audience was so curious, gazing at that dish.

Swish.

The chicken’s back was cut open.

However, since Huang Haotian was pressing the chicken by its neck, the narrow crack hadn’t parted to two sides yet.

“And now... it’s time to see the miracle.” Huang Haotian parted his lips, grinning.

Under the arena, beautiful Xue Yao smiled. “It’s Huang Haotian’s usual style... an extremely bombastic cooking style and attitude.”

“His food is never as it seems. They are all creative... Looks like Huang Haotian will win this match.” Meng Kun’s mouth twitched.

Xue Yao and Meng Kun’s comments made the other top ten Immortal Chefs pay attention to Huang Haotian.

But, more importantly, Huang Haotian had an immortal tongue.

They couldn’t deny his talent in meticulously controlling the food’s exquisite taste.

Among the top ten, only three had an immortal tongue —Huang Haotian, Lu Yi who ranked first, and Feng Xin who ranked second.

Huang Haotian was like an exotic flower. He got an immortal tongue that could be compared to a great divine tool, but he only ranked tenth.

It was because of his cooking manner.

Although he had an immortal tongue, he was still pretty far away from condensing the Heart of Cooking Path.

Compared to the other contestants, who had almost reached the threshold or even had the Heart of Cooking Path, of course he was much weaker.

It was also the reason why Huang Haotian could only rank tenth.

Meanwhile, Huang Haotian loosened his hold on the chicken.

Under people's awed gazes, the chicken back slowly opened.

Light beams and steam rolled up with the aroma, soaring from the chicken's back.

The thick, viscous soup diffused a thick scent, lingering around...

The audience was shocked. They gasped, cried out, and screamed.

It... It's so awesome!

Indeed, it had a whole new world in it.

The soup was thick, and its aroma was permeating the entire place.

However, Huang Haotian hadn't stopped yet. The knife spun in his hand, cutting the chicken meat.

Meticulously, he placed them on another porcelain dish on the table.

Picking up the baked flatbread, he placed some fresh leafy spirit vegetables and the chicken meat. For the finishing touch, he brushed some sauce from the chicken to the bread. Then, he handed it to a judge.

“Judge, please try it,” Huang Haotian said, wearing a confident smile.

It was really a creative dish.

The judges were attracted by Huang Haotian’s dish, and his moves had dazzled them.

The soup in the chicken, the chicken meat, and the baked flatbread worked together... which was way beyond their expectations.

However, while everyone was so shocked, there was one who looked pensive...

That person was Bu Fang.

Looking at the confident Huang Haotian, the corners of Bu Fang’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch.

He felt rather sorry for Huang Haotian.

“This Heavenly Deity Roast Chicken is similar to my Secret Recipe Roast Duck...” Bu Fang mumbled. “I’ve done that before...”

Bu Fang’s muttering voice was so low that no one could hear him.

However, the referee, who stood near Bu Fang, had heard it. He thought he had misheard something and couldn’t help but turn his gaze to Bu Fang.

It seemed that Bu Fang could sense the referee’s look. His mouth twitched, saying to him, “It’s... nothing.”

The judges held the hot flatbread. The smell of bread and meat blended and diffused.

Moreover, the sauce from the chicken had elevated this dish to another level.

The judges exchanged looks, then began to bite the bread.

Crunchy noises arose.

At the same time...

The void outside the spacious Immortal Tree Square was torn apart.

A graceful, slender figure slowly walked out. Clasping her hands, her long, black hair swayed gently as she looked at the Immortal Tree Square.

City Lord Meng Qi looked at the crowd, smiling and strolling toward the place.

Not long after City Lord Meng Qi had left...

The void was shattered one more time.

City Lord Feng walked out with a dark and glowering face.

Looking at the direction of the square, his mouth cracked into a cold and malicious grin...

Chapter 1053: Victory and Defeat

First Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.

The space cracked.

A fat dog slowly stomped its elegant cat-like steps out of the crack.

Two figures followed the black dog. One of them was Flowery, who was carrying a huge stuffed sack on her back.

The other one was the bald Black Dragon King, who walked by her side. He had the same big sack, and his smile was so brilliant.

Sometimes, they burped, fuming thick essence and spirit energy.

“We just took a trip around the Immortal Cooking Realm, and now we’re back.” The Black Dragon King narrowed his eyes, smiling.

After a tour around the Immortal Cooking Realm, the Black Dragon King’s aura had increased significantly.

Of course, while eating and absorbing energy, his cultivation base had broken through to True Immortal Realm.

“Well... We’re caring enough to visit all the places the City Lords use to cultivate. Of course, we shouldn’t appreciate some and ignore some. We’re going to the cultivating place of the first layer’s City Lord now...” Lord Dog said in his gentle and magnetic voice, stomping his graceful cat-like steps.

The Black Dragon King’s eyes brightened.

Flowery said nothing more, just nodding.

Then, two people and one dog disappeared. When they reappeared, they were right inside the City Lord’s mansion.

Recently, Tong Wudi got a serious headache. Everything that had happened so far were out of his expectations.

At first, he thought that the four City Lords were enough to expel that black dog out of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Then, he could deal with Bu Fang easily.

However, he could never imagine that when the four City Lords appeared, they had encountered the wrong one. After spending half a day, what they had slashed was just a strand of dog fur.

But the most important thing was... he discovered the restaurant's secret.

That restaurant... seemed to have a great mystery.

"How to deal with that chef... Ah, what a headache." Tong Wudi frowned. He rubbed his glabella, sighing.

All of a sudden...

A frightened man stormed into the hall.

"City Lord, Sir! Not good... Our... Our treasure pavilion got broken into!"

It was a panic-stricken guard.

Some thief visited the treasure pavilion?

Tong Wudi opened his eyes. Instantly, his eyes glinted with a harsh and malicious intent.

"What kind of thief dares to intrude my City Lord's mansion?!" Tong Wudi screamed. Then, a strong and sharp aura shot from his body.

Tearing the void, he stormed out of the mansion, dashing towards the treasure pavilion.

From a distance, he saw the massive hole in the building.

Tong Wudi's eyes turned bloodshot. "Wanton! Where did that strand... of... fur..."

Tong Wudi wanted to bellow, but his voice got stuck in his throat. He couldn't believe what he just saw, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

While he was screaming inside, he saw a figure slowly walk out of the big hole on his treasure pavilion.

It was a fat black dog, who was walking like a cat...

It was the black dog.

It was the dog the four City Lords were looking for.

That damn dog! Why is it here?!

At this moment, Tong Wudi was stunned speechless. His body froze on his spot, not even daring to fart at all.

Lord Dog nonchalantly glanced at Tong Wudi, smacking his mouth. Right after that, he brought the Black Dragon King and Flowery, who had cleaned up the other's treasure pavilion, walking away.

Smoke reached up into the sky.

Two people and one dog disappeared.

All of a sudden, while walking in the air, Lord Dog raised his paw, patting.

As soon as the exquisite dog paw patted, the entire treasure pavilion was smashed into ruins...

Tong Wudi stared at his treasure pavilion being demolished in just a blink of an eye. He didn't dare to do anything.

That dog... He couldn't provoke it.

He cried, but he couldn't make any tears.

...

“Tch, tch, tch... Lord Dog’s really ruthless. He took all the treasures and didn’t even leave a single tile,” the Black Dragon King said with a grin.

He was holding an immortal ingredient, a fruit, munching on it. Its thick spirit energy made him feel so refreshed.

“Just a little punishment... Otherwise, why did the four City Lords come to find us?” Lord Dog replied casually.

The Black Dragon King was bewildered. Right after that, he stomped his feet, bursting into peals of laughter. It seemed he understood something.

The three turned into jets of lights, reappearing shortly in front of Immortal Chef Little Store. Pushing the doors open, they walked in.

However, as soon as they stepped inside...

Lord Dog arched his brows.

From the second floor, some footsteps echoed.

Shortly after, Nethery’s slender body emerged. She leaned on the wall to support herself, moving slowly.

Nethery’s face was as pale as a sheet, and her aura was fluctuating hard.

Lord Dog let out a low growl, frowning.

Then, in his eyes, radiance sparkled.

Right after that, Lord Dog could see the snakes, the curse, winding around Nethery’s body...

...

Chomp. Chomp.

The four judges bit the bread. This bread wasn't crunchy but soft. It seems that the bread had much space for air inside as it felt squishy under their teeth.

Through the bread, they touched the crispy vegetables and the aromatic roasted chicken meat.

The taste changed continuously, making the judges change their countenances too.

The soft bread, the sweet spirit vegetables, and the soft and smooth roasted chicken meat expanded from their tongue, moving through their throat, into their stomach, and spreading through their body. This feeling was so beautiful.

Huang Haotian clasped his hands, standing in front of the judges. He was so confident watching the judges be captivated with his dish.

The audience around also looked convinced.

"Worthy of being the tournament's top ten Immortal Chef... It's a strange way to eat food."

"Bread, meat, and spirit vegetables... almost perfect."

"I would love to try it..."

The audience's loud chatter could be heard along with the sounds of gulps, which echoed around.

After the judges ate Huang Haotian's dish, they didn't say anything more.

The rowdy atmosphere immediately quietened down.

Bu Fang was really calm. He clasped his hands, looking at the judges.

The referee wore a strange face. He had indeed heard what Bu Fang just said earlier.

Did Bu Fang use to cook this sort of dish before?

This is... interesting.

Meanwhile, on the high platform, the judges suddenly felt that... the result was somewhat mysterious...

The silent judges turned the atmosphere awkward.

Huang Haotian wore a solemn face.

“Judges, have you made up your mind yet?” Huang Haotian frowned, asking. He was really confident in his food. However, he didn’t know why the judges hadn’t told them the result.

Is there something wrong with his dish?

The judges didn’t answer Huang Haotian.

Huang Haotian’s dish wasn’t bad. It was creative, and it tasted so nice. Its cooking process and control were so meticulous that they elevated the taste to the peak.

But...

Compared to Bu Fang’s fighting chicken... they felt it lacked something.

What wasn’t good enough?

They couldn’t explain clearly...

“Why don’t the judges tell us the final result now?” Xue Yao was a little bewildered. She didn’t know what dish the judges would choose.

Meng Kun couldn’t help but frown, saying, “I think the judges have different thoughts. Isn’t Huang Haotian’s dish good enough?”

The top ten Immortal Chefs of the tournament furrowed their brows, their eyes serious.

“No... The judges are hesitant. Huang Haotian’s dish isn’t bad, but he made a mistake, so it’s not good enough.”

People sank into silence after hearing the aloof Lu Yi’s words.

Xue Yao and the others turned to him, looking skeptical.

“A mistake?” Xue Yao and the others took in deep breaths.

What mistake? How could they not see it?

Lu Yi clasped his hands, his calm eyes turning to Bu Fang.

Seeing Bu Fang, who was extremely calm, his eyes became even more focused.

“A wrong ingredient choice leads to mistakes...” Lu Yi said. “The way Huang Haotian cooked this dish is very creative and innovative, but... it’s not enough with this theme, which is chicken.”

“Why is that?” Meng Kun asked.

Then, Meng Kun appeared to have recalled something as he took in a breath of cold air. “Lu Yi, you mean... Huang Haotian had chosen the wrong ingredient for this dish? He should’ve used some other spirit beast meat instead of chicken?”

Lu Yi clasped his hands, nodding.

Actually, it wasn't a huge mistake. After all, this dish turned out alright, and it was unexpectedly good.

However...

Feeling was very important.

Using chicken to cook this recipe couldn't enhance people's feelings to the peak.

Chicken was a sort of swishy, easy to crush meat, and eating it between bread and vegetables would cause it to lose its original flavor...

It was the mistake that could be accounted for Huang Haotian's failure.

The judges weren't lamps that ran out of oil. Of course, they could sense it despite its good taste.

They exchanged looks and saw what the other had chosen from their eyes. Then, they smiled at each other, turning to look at Huang Haotian.

"And now, we're going to announce the result of the top ten match..."

"Bu Fang's Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken versus Huang Haotian's Heavenly Deity Roast Chicken. The winner is..." a judge boomed.

His voice had attracted the eyes of everyone.

People frowned, gazing at the judges.

Everybody held their breaths.

"The winner is... Bu Fang's Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken."

The judge's voice became even louder, and it echoed around the entire square.

Around the Immortal Tree Square...

It was dead silent.

It was so quiet that people began to feel embarrassed.

The audience couldn't believe it. They were so shocked that they didn't know what to say.

And, at this moment, the others who heard the announcement panted.

Bu Fang won?!

Huang Haotian... lost?!

How... How could it be?! How could it happen?!

How come Huang Haotian lost?!

Everyone was at a loss for words.

But, no matter what, the result was announced. They couldn't change it.

Besides, they didn't need to change it. Since Bu Fang was confident in his cooking skills, the judges were also confident in their judgment.

After a long time of silence, which seemed to last for half a day...

An uproar arose!

The roars and shouts burst out, reaching the heavens.

“Gosh! Lost! Huang Haotian is defeated by the Great Demon King!”

“I told you. My eyelids twitched, so I knew something bad would happen... Indeed, I’m right! The Great Demon King defeated Huang Haotian!”

“Unbelievable... The cubed chicken has defeated all three chicken dishes! Did I just watch a fake match?!”

The audience was so baffled and indignant. They couldn’t believe that Huang Haotian had lost.

“The winner is... Bu Fang.”

The referee’s loud voice had called Bu Fang’s name. Indeed, the judges were firm in their decision.

The other contestants were stupefied and dazed.

Dongfang Huo wore a sad, bitter face. He lost again...

Huang Haotian was so shellshocked. He didn’t know why he was defeated. After some time, he got a hold of himself, and he tried to reason and explain.

However, the judges didn’t let Huang Haotian explain much. They just threw him a cube of chicken.

After Huang Haotian tasted it, his expression shifted...

This taste...

...

At the entrance, a graceful figure floated up, landing on the auditorium. She gently sat and watched the events unfold on the stage.

It was City Lord Meng Qi.

Although she hadn't watched the match from the beginning, she expected that the result would be in favor of the top ten chef.

The fifth layer's Huang Haotian... was defeated?

Indeed, this result was beyond her expectations.

"Oh... The young chef that had defeated Huang Haotian is called Bu Fang? It seems... he's the chef that has a special relationship with that dog."

Chapter 1054: Tell Me, Where Is That Dog?!

Huang Haotian had never thought that he would be defeated.

He was defeated by an Immortal Chef from the first layer.

Now, he was stupefied, his mouth filled with the taste from that cubed chicken.

Due to his immortal tongue, he could perceive and control the taste to an extremely terrifying level. The piece of chicken in his mouth burst out into flavors, which made him shudder.

The moment he ate the cube of chicken, he knew... he lost.

He also knew why he lost.

He lost because of his choice of ingredient.

His dish's recipe wasn't wrong. But... using chicken to cook this dish was the wrong stroke of the brush.

Before cooking, he had been hesitant for a while because he knew that duck was the best ingredient to cook this dish.

Perhaps, due to his disdain to Bu Fang, Huang Haotian had thought that he could use chicken to cook this recipe and defeat him.

However, he was wrong this time. For his disdain, he had to pay a big price.

Facing Bu Fang, his dish was crushed.

Bu Fang's chicken cubes had completely released the delicious taste of the chicken meat. Furthermore, his dish had controlled the chicken's original taste.

Although his roast chicken was really delicious, he was defeated because of a small mistake.

It was just a small mistake, but in this competition, this mistake seemed to be magnified... becoming his biggest mistake.

Huang Haotian's body staggered, and his face turned pale.

"Bu Fang won. Since he successfully challenged and defeated Huang Haotian, he is now ranked tenth."

The referee's voice echoed around the place, which fired people up.

Huang Haotian was defeated. It was real...

The Great Demon King had successfully become the rank ten Immortal Chef in this year's tournament...

The Great Demon King... had entered the top ten.

Under the stage, Gongshu Ban was dumbstruck after hearing the announcement. He felt like he was in a dream. Owner Bu... had entered the top ten.

This is f*cking... exciting!

After staying bewildered for a while, Gongshu Ban was excitedly throwing his fists into the air, exclaiming loudly.

“Holy sh*t! Owner Bu... You’re awesome!”

Gongshu Ban was over the moon. He could never imagine that Bu Fang had defeated the rank ten chef and successfully entered the top ten.

It was something he couldn’t even dare to dream.

The Immortal Chefs in the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm didn’t have enough resources and innate talents compared to the Immortal Chefs in other levels.

Each Immortal Chef Tournament was a one-day tour to them. Even if they could get into the top two hundred, they would be eliminated later.

And now...

Bu Fang had created a new record. He had entered the top ten!

It was like... crossing the distance between heaven and earth!

Bu Fang wasn’t excited at all. However, the corner of his mouth rose once.

Finally, he got into the top ten. And now, he just needed to enter the Immortal Tree space and get the Immortal Tree seed, which would help him complete the system’s first task.

Anyway, Bu Fang still had no clue about the second task, which was to condense the Heart of Cooking Path...

Up to now, he hadn't figured out what was the so-called Heart of Cooking Path. That was why he wasn't as happy as he had expected.

Swoosh...

A magic array glowed underneath him. Immediately, the crystal knife cabinet emerged from it.

Zhou Kuangliu, Dongfang Huo, and Huang Haotian were defeated. It also meant that they lost the Chef's Challenge.

And now, they must receive the punishment.

As their hearts bled, their knives flew to Bu Fang.

Zhao Kuangliu's knife was just a middle-grade immortal tool.

Dongfang Huo had used another knife. It wasn't the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife, but its quality wasn't bad since it was a high-grade immortal tool.

As for Huang Haotian, his knife was the most dazzling among the three.

Although it was pure black, when the three knives were placed together, it released a dazzling radiance.

It was Huang Haotian's beloved kitchen knife.

Admiring the knives for a while, Bu Fang put them into the knife cabinet. Then, he gently exhaled.

Huang Haotian was bleeding inside.

Anyway, this cooking battle was recognized by the Heavenly Path. He couldn't deny it.

Snarling bitterly, Huang Haotian's eyes turned bloodshot. He felt so aggrieved losing this battle.

The audience remained silent.

The Great Demon King was the real Demon King. The Immortal Chef ranked tenth in this tournament couldn't subdue him. He seized the chance and advanced even further.

The Great Demon King was born to collect kitchen knives.

The referee's eyes were filled with awe as he looked at Bu Fang. Actually, he wasn't surprised when he saw Bu Fang collecting the knives.

In the distance...

Xue Yao and Meng Kun didn't know what to say. Huang Haotian had failed miserably in an easy task.

An Immortal Chef from the first layer defeated him, and he even lost his knife.

"The Great Demon King is worthy of being called the Great Demon King... He has brought us such pressure." Xue Yao sighed.

She couldn't deny that she had made a wrong assumption and underestimated Bu Fang.

"Now I'm curious who the Great Demon King would challenge for the next match. Look at him. I don't think he would be satisfied with ranking tenth. Of course, he would challenge further. So, who will be his next opponent?" Meng Kun asked curiously.

"You or me, maybe..." Xue Yao said, looking at Meng Kun.

Right after that, a cold air arose from them. A rushing, tensed feeling shrouded their hearts.

Who will Bu Fang challenge for the next match?

Everybody was so curious.

However, Bu Fang didn't make his decision that fast.

Putting away the knife cabinet, Bu Fang lifted his head, looking at the referee standing by him. Frowning, he asked, "Can I ask something..."

The referee was surprised. It was the first time Bu Fang talked to him proactively, so he was a little thrilled.

"What is it?"

"What is the Heart of Cooking Path? Who got the Heart of Cooking Path among the top ten chefs?" Bu Fang asked further.

The referee was bewildered. He didn't expect that Bu Fang would ask such a question.

After organizing his thoughts, the referee explained, "The Heart of Cooking Path is a mysterious, theoretical method. To be more exact, it's a state of mind when it comes to cooking.

"When you have the Heart of Cooking Path, while cooking, you activate it, and it will boost your abilities. No matter if it's your mental force, your sensing, your accuracy, your meticulous taste or heat control, it will improve them significantly... Condensing the Heart of Cooking Path is the premise to become a Third Grade Immortal Chef. The earlier you get the Heart of Cooking Path, the better for you when you achieve a higher level of your cooking attainment."

Bu Fang nodded. So, it was the reason why the system mentioned the Heart of Cooking Path.

It was a state of cooking.

Bu Fang wasn't unfamiliar with this state. Sometimes, while cooking with a serene mind, he would enter such a state by chance.

While cooking, his control of all aspects increased.

He thought he just needed a bit more to condense the Heart of Cooking Path. Perhaps, he was just a step away.

And, the system requested him to make this step and successfully condense the Heart of Cooking Path in this tournament.

“Also, you asked if any chef in the top ten has the Heart of Cooking Path...” The referee looked at Bu Fang, then took a deep breath. “Among the top ten chefs, the first five all have the Heart of Cooking Path...”

“The top five have the Heart of Cooking Path?” Bu Fang was bewildered. He didn’t expect the number to be that big.

“Yes... They are monstrous chefs. The first five are all Immortal Chefs from the fifth layer, and Lu Yi is the top monster among the monsters...” said the referee.

The referee didn’t know what Bu Fang wanted to clarify. However, when he told the other the truth, he wasn’t afraid that it would affect Bu Fang.

If Bu Fang was easily affected, he wouldn’t be addressed as the Great Demon King.

“Now you know. Have you made up your mind who you want to challenge next?” the referee said with a smile, trying to make the atmosphere more relaxing.

Bu Fang looked at the referee, his mouth twitching. “No need to think. I will directly challenge the strongest... It will provide enough pressure.”

Then, he turned around, stepping down the stage.

The referee froze.

Directly challenge the strongest... What did he mean?

Wait...

The referee finally realized something. Instantly, he took in a breath of cold air.

Is the Great Demon King insane?

He wanted to challenge the strongest, Lu Yi?

Lu Yi, the one who ranked first in this Immortal Chef Tournament?!

The referee was stunned speechless...

The Great Demon King is always the Great Demon King.

Wild and arrogant enough!

Indeed, Bu Fang planned to challenge Lu Yi. He would directly challenge the chef who topped the list.

If he wanted to create the Heart of Cooking Path, he needed sufficient pressure. The pressure brought by Huang Haotian wasn't enough. And, since Bu Fang was lazy, he didn't want to experience increasing the pressure step by step.

Hence, he directly chose the strongest one.

Win or lose, it all depended on him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly...

The moment Bu Fang was about to leave the stage, the void in front of the arena was torn apart with loud booms.

The people who were initially stunned were now alarmed. Taking a breath of cold air, they turned to watch that void crack.

A cold aura emitted from it. Then, a figure clasping his hands sauntered out.

In the auditorium, City Lord Meng Qi stood up, looking at that figure.

City Lord Feng had arrived as well.

Since Meng Qi could figure out the relationship between Bu Fang and that dog, of course, City Lord Feng could figure it out too...

If Meng Qi wasn't wrong, the other City Lords would arrive soon.

Once that happens, things would be much more interesting...

However, Meng Qi furrowed her brows. The way City Lord Feng appeared was very unusual to her.

His manner... was a little... too fierce?

Bu Fang stopped walking. His eyes narrowed, looking straight ahead.

City Lord Feng was slowly approaching him.

"The City Lord of the fifth layer!"

"The Dog Meat Grandmaster, City Lord Feng! Why is he here? Why is he blocking the Great Demon King?"

"Did the Great Demon King cheat? Impossible... Even if he cheated, the City Lord wouldn't need to take action himself..."

The audience took in a breath of cold air as they felt the horrible, murderous aura from City Lord Feng, their bodies shivering.

It was the murderous intent coming from a Qilin Chef.

The Great Demon King had done something that made people resentful. He had provoked a Qilin Chef!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The crack closed.

City Lord Feng's cold eyes gazed at Bu Fang.

It was the first time Bu Fang felt shaken. It felt like a tremor within his soul, chilling him.

"You are that restaurant's owner... Owner Bu?" City Lord Feng said casually. However, each of his words was full of force and violence.

City Lord Meng Qi frowned, feeling that the situation was getting stranger.

"Even if it's because of that dog... he shouldn't vent his anger on such a common Immortal Chef. City Lord Feng is overreacting."

Meng Qi stood up, slowly descending the stairs.

Eventually, some people noticed Meng Qi, screaming.

They chanted "Goddess Meng Qi" unceasingly.

The City Lord of the fourth layer, Meng Qi, was the goddess in many men's hearts.

City Lord Feng seemed to feel Meng Qi's displeasure. Without hesitation, his mind flickered, making a move.

What? He wants to attack?

Everyone was so stunned.

Bu Fang frowned. The Vermillion Robe on his body fluttered, turning into a scarlet hue.

"City Lord Feng, please don't!" The referee paled. His body flashed, standing in front of Bu Fang.

He wanted to stop City Lord Feng's attack. However, his body seemed to be struck by some heavy club.

His mind was shaken hard. He vomited blood while being sent through the air, hitting the stage's barrier. He even made a huge dent after he crashed...

The audience was petrified.

City Lord Feng wanted to kill the Demon King!

"Tell me... where is that dog?"

After attacking the referee, City Lord Feng stopped. He stood coldly, releasing his endless murderous aura.

Bu Fang shivered. This City Lord Feng's target is... Lord Dog?

Chapter 1055: Invincible Vermillion Robe, One Slash of... Cutting Immortal Style!

"Tell me... Where's that dog?"

City Lord Feng hovered and looked down at Bu Fang, his entire body releasing an intimidating aura.

His aura was so powerful that it made people shiver in fright.

This incident was beyond everybody's estimation. However, after they heard City Lord Feng's words, they now understood.

"Turns out... City Lord Feng came to find a dog."

"Worthy of being the Dog Meat Grandmaster. He killed all the dogs in the fifth layer! How could the Great Demon King know about some dog..."

"If City Lord Feng is looking for that dog, it must be extraordinary!"

The audience soon got a hold of themselves and started talking about City Lord Feng.

Meng Qi didn't know if she should cry or laugh when she heard the audience discussing...

That dog was extraordinary indeed. However... how could City Lord Feng dare to eat that dog?!

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body had turned scarlet as flaming wings spread open behind him.

He was now in alert mode.

"All of you... shut up!"

A cold voice bellowed, reverberating around the spacious square.

Everyone promptly closed their mouths, not daring to say a single word.

City Lord Feng's power was really intimidating. How could they dare to resist him?

As the surroundings quieted down, City Lord Feng's eyes turned to Bu Fang.

"Spit it out... You know the answer," City Lord Feng said casually.

Meanwhile, a wind-tearing sound echoed above them.

City Lord Meng Qi hovered above the arena. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, which was too beautiful to behold. Indeed, she looked like a charming goddess.

"City Lord Feng... just let him pass," Meng Qi said. "If you want that dog, do it with your own power... Why are you troubling a little chef?"

"Tong Wudi from the first layer said that this chef has some relationship with that dog... You must know something, or else you wouldn't be here too." City Lord Feng said, calmly looking at Meng Qi.

"Then don't use force." Meng Qi frowned at City Lord Feng. "After all, you're the City Lord of the fifth layer. You do have manners, right? It's really not fair to bully a First Grade Immortal Chef."

City Feng took a deep breath, then answered coldly, "This chef and that dog know each other... I just want to know where that dog is!"

City Lord Feng's voice had a hint of impatience, which made Meng Qi more suspicious. It wasn't City Lord Feng's style at all.

"Why are you in a hurry to find that dog? How come you're this anxious?!" asked Meng Qi.

Boom! Boom!

The moment she said that, City Lord Feng's tense nerves finally snapped, and a tremendous aura burst out from him.

He widened his eyes, as though they could see through the air, gazing at City Lord Meng Qi.

“No, I’m not in a hurry! I’m not anxious at all! I just want to find that dog!” City Lord Feng shouted.

At this moment, the surrounding people took in a breath of cold air.

City Lord Feng’s state was somewhat strange. He yelled at Goddess Meng Qi. Even if you’re the fifth layer’s City Lord, you can’t just do that...

Meng Qi’s rosy lips moved as though she wanted to say something. However, she was so scared when City Lord Feng glared at her.

So scary...

The Dog Meat Grandmaster is f*cking... terrifying!

Meng Qi became vigilant. City Lord Feng was acting weird, and this unusual behavior of his made her uneasy.

“Don’t get in my way... or else, I will be forced to attack you!” City Lord Feng said casually. Then, with a buzzing sound, a kitchen knife appeared in his hand.

That kitchen knife was so fierce, and its bursting energy was enough to shock everybody.

“That’s a top-grade immortal tool!”

“What a powerful knife... If we have that knife, our cooking skills will improve greatly!”

“A top-grade knife... There aren’t many in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm!”

Although they were afraid of City Lord Feng’s intimidation, at this moment, the audience began to discuss boisterously.

The Immortal Chefs in the arena had soon walked away. They frowned, looking at the situation in the distance.

This... seems rather complicated.

City Lord Feng wanted to deal with the Great Demon King. However, City Lord Meng Qi wanted to protect the latter.

This kind of triangle relationship... Tch, tch, tch.

“Are you threatening me?” City Lord Meng Qi’s immortal tool robe billowed and fluttered. Her beautiful eyes gazed at City Lord Feng.

A kitchen knife was spinning continuously in City Lord Feng’s hand, tearing the void...

“If you won’t interfere, I won’t do anything to you... But if you insist on standing in my way, I don’t think I won’t attack you...” City Lord Feng said.

“You... You’re really crazy!”

At this moment, Meng Qi finally confirmed that City Lord Feng had an ulterior motive.

“You shut up!”

Enraged, City Lord Feng disappeared at his spot, reappearing in front of City Lord Meng Qi.

Meng Qi’s eyes shrank!

Her immortal robe billowed as terrifying wind blades swept over.

Swish...

The fast-spinning knife broke the void all of a sudden.

Meng Qi was stunned. Immediately, she had a bad intuition.

Everyone then saw the knife change and flew across the sky. Shortly, tens of thousands of blade lights dropped. They turned into a cage, imprisoning City Lord Meng Qi.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

City Lord Meng Qi tried to hit the cage. However, she couldn't break the cage made of knife energy!

Meng Qi's eyes shrank as rage surged in her heart.

"Feng Guanzhang! What's wrong with you?! Let me out!"

City Lord Feng coldly looked at Meng Qi for a while. He said nothing, passing City Lord Meng Qi to stand in front of Bu Fang.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body bloomed with red light, resisting the pressure.

"Tell me... Or else..." City Lord Feng looked down from his height, asking nonchalantly.

Bu Fang's face remained unchanged.

Cyan smoke wound around his arm. Then, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged....

A dragon roar echoed as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife bloomed in golden light. It turned into a massive blade, causing Bu Fang to shoulder it.

"Looks like you don't want to tell me... I don't have the mood to play with you anymore. I'll just kill you, and that dog will show up."

Boom!

City Lord Feng's body flashed before he appeared right in front of Bu Fang.

On the high platform, the judges were already petrified after seeing this strange confrontation.

Why did the City Lord Feng attack a young Immortal Chef?

Little Di Tai's wings flapped, soaring up into the sky. He placed his hands on his waist while his crotch radiated divine light.

"Feng Guanzhang... What are you doing? You attack people in the Immortal Chef Tournament. Are you really disregarding the Realm Lord?"

Little Di Tai was enraged.

City Lord Feng's eyes narrowed, coldly glancing at Little Di Tai.

In the next moment...

He punched.

Little Di Tai was completely baffled. In just a blink of an eye, City Lord Feng's punch blasted him...

Everybody was stunned. No one dared to breathe loud.

City Lord Feng... did have an intense killing intent!

"Noisy thing!"

City Lord Feng sneered. Then, he turned again to Bu Fang, his hand sweeping across the void.

"Are you going to answer me or not?!"

Boom!

Under his palm, the void shattered with a loud rumble.

Everybody felt their hearts tighten, as though it was squeezed by a big hand.

...

In the wooden house at the peak of the Immortal Cooking Realm...

A rage-filled scream shook the void!

“Feng Guanzhang! You deserve to be stabbed one thousand times! How dare you blow up my little brother?! You really pissed me off!”

Boom!

The wooden house’s door was punched open.

In Ya Ya’s frightened eyes, Realm Lord Di Tai stormed out, naked and full of anger. He was cursing City Lord Feng at the same time.

“I’m going to find him! Blasted my little brother! He must bear responsibility!” Realm Lord Di Tai bellowed.

Walking to the edge, his body slightly twisted as he was about to jump.

However, just as he was about to soar, Ya Ya had grabbed him back!

“My Realm Lord, Your Highness! Are you going to the Immortal Chef Tournament naked? Do you want to show the entire Immortal Cooking Realm that their Realm Lord is a maniac nudist?” Ya Ya said quietly.

Rattle! Rattle!

A brocade robe emerged in Ya Ya's hand, covering Realm Lord Di Tai's body.

"Why not? Isn't it good to let everyone feel the art of nudity together?" Realm Lord Di Tai asked skeptically.

"Art of nudity, my ass! Wearing clothes is better. You can't blast your robe or take it off now, or else, you Realm Lord... will lose your entire face," Ya Ya said sincerely as he helped Realm Lord Di Tai adjust his collar and sleeves.

Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his sleek blonde hair, showing some attitude. Then, he stormed to the edge again, furious.

His body curved as he prepared to dive...

Full of rage, he soared up, and against the flapping wind, he plunged to the fifth layer.

...

Facing City Lord Feng's palm, Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

However, he didn't hide. He didn't want to cower anyway.

His mind flickered, and his spirit sea instantly surged, sending high waves!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang's mental force expanded, turning into ripples.

When the others felt his mental force, they were astounded.

Lu Yi wore a serious face. “Really strong mental force!”

However, this level of mental force wasn’t different from a worm to City Lord Feng!

Bu Fang took a deep breath as a dragon roar echoed in his spirit sea.

His mental force rocketed...

The Black Turtle bellowed, and the Vermilion Bird sang!

Bu Fang’s mental force continuously rose. Abruptly, it broke the shackle.

Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand, his spirit, soul, and energy gathered in his blade.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

City Lord Feng patted his hand.

With City Lord Feng’s power, Bu Fang would be patted into a bloody pulp!

But Bu Fang didn’t dodge. He stood still at his spot.

The audience felt so helpless and sorry for the Great Demon King.

“See? Even the Great Demon King... is scared shitless.”

“How could the Great Demon King resist a City Lord’s attack? I’m sure he’s so scared his legs turned into jelly.”

“Oh no... It’s really unfortunate.”

The audience sighed. Against City Lord Feng, no doubt that Bu Fang would die.

At this moment, City Lord Feng had turned berserk.

Even City Lord Meng Qi was trapped. How could Bu Fang run away?

In people's eyes, Bu Fang was indeed petrified.

Boom!

His palm finally hit!

Terrifying booms echoed. Stones and rock splinters scattered everywhere in the arena.

Inside the ruins, the blood-covered referee flew out, landing outside the arena. City Lord Feng's palm had hit him hard...

The arena suddenly had radiance sending in every direction, which was so dazzling yet scary!

All of a sudden...

Everyone's eyes shrank. They couldn't believe what they saw afterwards.

In the arena...

The dazzling radiance slowly subsided, revealing the scene...

Bu Fang slowly raised his black-and-white bandaged arm, stopping City Lord Feng's instant-kill attack.

It was the invincible Vermillion Robe!

On his other hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife shook.

Right after that, a sharp light seemed to tear the endless darkness.

In City Lord Feng's eyes, that sharp light was enlarging unceasingly.

Bu Fang exhaled. He wielded his knife... aiming at City Lord Feng's head!

"A slash... Cutting Immortal Style!"

Chapter 1056: Vermilion Bird and Blue Bird

Bu Fang's move had stunned the entire place.

After the smoke and dust scattered, the broken arena was exposed in people's vision, which was followed by a scream and a cold voice.

That scene... was hard to imagine.

It felt like a three-year-old pointing his dagger to a man covered entirely in fine steel armor. This image gave people an impression of something extremely awkward.

Since Meng Qi was sealed in the blade energy cage, she couldn't break it, much less help the other.

However, the moment she saw things over there, even if she was powerful, she was stunned by what she saw. She parted her lips, looking incredulous at what she was seeing.

Boom!

City Lord Feng's palm didn't smash Bu Fang to death. Quite the contrary, the latter just used his hand to stop him easily. He wasn't even blown away.

How could it be?!

No matter if it was the others or City Lord Feng himself, their minds quivered.

Actually, it was the invincible Vermillion Robe. However, it worked only once in a period of time, so at this moment, it was in cooldown.

And, right now, Bu Fang was in grave danger.

Hence, Bu Fang wanted to counterattack. He couldn't just stand and wait for death.

Waves surged in his spirit sea. The Gold Dragon tool spirit, the Black Turtle tool spirit, and the Vermilion Bird tool spirit boosted at the same time, which made Bu Fang's mental spirit reach an incredibly intimidating level.

It was also the strongest mental energy he had ever used!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It felt like a fierce squall was surging around Bu Fang.

When people felt the mental energy from him, they all looked frightened.

A First Grade Immortal Chef could show such powerful mental energy?

Many people suddenly thought that when Bu Fang had his mental energy tested back then, apparently, he hadn't used all of his power.

And now, Bu Fang was showing the best mental energy of the Great Demon King.

His mental energy made a downpour like a waterfall. It all gathered on Bu Fang's left hand, which was holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

His Taoties' arm had stopped City Lord Feng's palm, which surprised the latter. And, seizing the time the other was surprised, Bu Fang decided to counterattack.

With a lightning speed that could shake people's minds and not have time to react, he... attacked!

Gold light dazzled with a reverberating dragon roar!

One blade... Cutting Immortal Style!

This was the first time Bu Fang used his new knife skill with the strongest force.

The Overlord Thirteen Blades was strong, but Bu Fang knew it wasn't enough to deal with City Lord Feng. His true energy was too weak, so it would be really difficult to wound City Lord Feng.

It was his only option... even though he hadn't fully controlled the Cutting Immortal Style yet.

A blade light bloomed in City Lord Feng. It seemed to glow from the endless abyss, dazzling his eyes.

City Lord Feng's eyes shrank, stunned.

In his spirit sea, a figure that hovered aloofly in the sky emerged. Although it appeared vague, it looked somewhat similar to Bu Fang.

It lightly made a slash.

Under this slash, the image in front of City Lord Feng shattered into pieces.

In just a glimpse of time...

City Lord Feng felt chilled, as though he was dipped into freezing lake water.

His eyes suddenly bloomed in radiance.

Boom!

The terrifying waves of air erupted from his body as a beam of true energy shot up. That beam seemed like it wanted to poke a hole in the vault of the sky.

In that instant, City Lord Feng couldn't control himself. He struck his best power.

Boom!

Bu Fang was blown away, his body flying across the sky. The flaming wings flapped behind him to steady his body. Eventually, he landed on the ground far away.

In just a flash, the blade energy scattered.

City Lord Meng Qi felt suffocated. Instantly, she flew away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An energy wave rippled.

People in the auditorium tumbled, their hearts pounding in fear.

"This... is this the strongest strike of City Lord Feng?"

"So scary... I can't even breathe when I felt that aura..."

"So strong. Worthy of being an expert at City Lord's level. Worthy of being a Qilin Chef!"

The audience clutched their chests in fright, looking at City Lord Feng standing in the middle of the ruins.

Meng Qi's eyes were as bright as torches. Her red lips parted and curved.

Feng Guanzhang... How could he be so powerful?! It seems he had become much stronger in one night!

Had Feng Guanzhang always concealed his real power all along?

Meng Qi looked at Feng Guanzhang, worry and suspicion shrouding her heart.

“You... damn you!

City Lord Feng wore a cold and harsh face. He cocked his head to one side, his hand checking his neck.

There, a cut could be seen... Drops of red blood oozed from it.

Wiping his wound, City Lord Feng removed the trickle of blood. He recovered his powerful intimidation and healed his cut.

However, City Lord Feng’s face turned even darker.

He was the City Lord of the fifth layer, a peerless existence in the Immortal Cooking Realm. But... he was hurt by a One-star True Immortal Realm expert.

His neck was cut...

This time... It was really face-losing!

When the people around had seen City Lord Feng’s move, they yelped in fright.

“That Great Demon King... He could hurt City Lord Feng?!”

“Is there any reason for this... This Great Demon King is really a monster!”

“A One-star True Immortal Realm could hurt City Lord Feng? But their cultivation bases are so different!”

The audience took in a breath of cold air. They felt it so unimaginable.

Anything involving the Great Demon King was always beyond everyone’s estimation.

Bu Fang panted, gasping for his breath.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was then retrieved. His face paled.

After activating the power of the three tool spirits at the same time, Bu Fang had to bear the adverse side effects. At this moment, his spirit sea became stagnant.

Slashing one blade of Cutting Immortal Style, Bu Fang had used all of his true energy, and he had almost drained his mental energy.

However, even his Cutting Immortal Style couldn’t really chop off City Lord Feng’s head...

Bu Fang felt a little regretful.

Anyway, if the surrounding people knew his regret, they would hate that they couldn’t curse Bu Fang until he stopped.

He, a One-star True Immortal Realm expert, could hit City Lord Feng. It was incredible enough.

That Great Demon King wanted to slash City Lord Feng within one blade?

It was a City Lord’s level expert! His attainment was the peak in the Immortal Cooking Realm. He was the sort of existence that topped this world, looking and observing the realm from his height!

Even experts like the Realm Lord couldn’t exterminate experts at the City Lord’s level effortlessly.

This Great Demon King... Just where did he get his confidence to slash and kill a City Lord in one attempt?

Boom!

City Lord Feng clasped his hands. The pressure on his body shattered the ground unceasingly.

His murderous aura rocketed to the sky, his eyes so cold.

He began to move. His footsteps sounded like the bronze bell ringing ear-piercingly in people's heads. Their hearts raced as the footsteps echoed.

It was extremely irritating, though.

City Lord Feng looked down at Bu Fang from the sky, his eyes nonchalant. However, there was a cold murderous intent in them, as though he wanted to freeze Bu Fang to death.

City Lord Meng Qi stepped forward, shielding Bu Fang.

"Feng Guanzhang... You're hiding something from us!" City Lord Meng Qi shouted, gazing at City Lord Feng with bright eyes.

City Lord Feng coldly glared at City Lord Meng Qi, saying casually, "At our level, who won't have some secret that shouldn't be told? Move. Or else... I will kill you too."

The flame of rage in his heart was ignited. Only eliminating that worm would vent the resentment in his heart.

Of course, after killing this ant, that black dog that stole the Qilin Chef heart would show up.

"You are a City Lord who rules this entire layer. How could you be a tyrant?!" City Lord Meng Qi thundered.

He wanted to kill her?! Had Feng Guanzhang gone mad?

Some people in the audience stood up after hearing City Lord Feng's threat to City Lord Meng Qi. They couldn't let this pass, so they got up and were about to protest.

However, as soon as they stood up, they hadn't had the chance to speak.

Feng Guanzhang shot a glance at them. He raised his hand, aiming at those people and squeezing...

One of them immediately vomited blood. Instantly, he was killed by some invisible energy.

He slumped, falling after gasping his last breath...

Hiss!

Terrible!

Tyrant!

People now had a bad impression of City Lord Feng. After only showing dissent, he could kill someone. This fellow... is simply evil!

"You... Get lost." City Lord Feng coldly gazed at Meng Qi.

He killed the chicken to threaten the monkey. He wanted to shoo Meng Qi away.

Behind Meng Qi, Bu Fang slowly got up.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared together with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

He held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his left hand while the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was in his right hand, coldly looking at City Lord Feng.

He was so calm, though.

Meng Qi didn't leave. Her immortal robe fluttered, her eyes turning sharper. "I won't let you kill people freely!"

"Then... die!" City Lord Feng snarled coldly.

His hand shook once, and a deep blue knife appeared in his hand, which looked really fancy and magnificent.

A moment later, tens of thousands of energy blades shot out, aiming at City Lord Meng Qi.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground collapsed fast.

Meng Qi took a deep breath. Her immortal robe billowed, releasing a wave of invisible energy to block City Lord Feng's attack.

"No use. Even if your Blue Bird Immortal Robe is strong, you can't stop me..."

Swoosh...

Tens of thousands of light blades gathered, turning into a massive sword. It slashed down at City Lord Meng Qi's immortal robe's defense.

Meng Qi felt her heart grabbed by a big hand.

Although the Blue Bird Immortal Robe was a top-grade immortal tool, City Lord Feng's power was at its peak at this moment. She understood that her robe couldn't stop him.

And since the immortal robe couldn't stop him, she and the young Immortal Chef behind her... would die.

All of a sudden, from above the sky...

A loud, ear-piercing boom reverberated.

“Feng Guanzhang! How dare you?!”

That echoing, head-splitting voice lingered in the sky, shaking people’s minds. They couldn’t help but look up.

The clouds in the sky changed.

A formidable figure was plunging fast, and the void in his way shattered unceasingly.

“It... It’s the Realm Lord himself?”

“Looks like Realm Lord His Highness... I saw his portrait before!”

“The Realm Lord His Highness has been alerted? Our Goddess Meng Qi is going to be saved!”

The audience looked excitedly at the sky, exclaiming.

City Lord Feng trembled once. However, his eyes became even sharper, and he continued slashing.

He still wanted to kill City Lord Meng Qi and Bu Fang!

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes were filled with fury. His anger was surging!

That Feng Guanzhang wanted to kill his Little Meng Meng and Little Bu Bu!

He had already spoken, but the other hadn’t stopped!

He was the Realm Lord, but the other didn’t give a bit of respect?!

Rumble! Rumble!

He accelerated. The clouds in the sky rolled, turning into a red hue, which seemed to mirror Realm Lord Di Tai's heart at this moment!

However...

He couldn't make it in time.

City Lord Meng Qi knew that she would be killed, her face ashen.

City Lord Feng's move didn't cease, his sword energy slashing. As his extremely formidable aura burst out, the void shattered section by section.

City Lord Meng Qi's face paled even further. She's going to die...

Everyone widened their eyes in shock and fright, almost tearing their eyelids. They felt so hurt that they couldn't even breathe. Their goddess... was about to be killed!

How could that tyrant do that?! How dare he?!

All of a sudden...

A faint but gentle voice arose in Meng Qi's ears.

"Don't be anxious. Relax..."

Bu Fang pounded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok on the ground with a loud thud. Then, he raised his hands, placing them on City Lord Meng Qi's soft and fragrant shoulders.

Instantly, the Vermillion Robe on his body turned fiery scarlet, its flames bursting into the sky!

City Lord Meng Qi was bewildered. Right after that, in her mind, a Vermilion Bird arose, singing its song. The flaming wings spread open, covering the entire sky.

In the next moment, her Blue Bird Immortal Robe shook once, and a blue light shot up into the sky.

A flaming Vermilion Bird and a soaring Blue Bird emerged, flying and swirling in the air.

At the same time...

The blade light came!

Boom!

An earthshaking explosion blasted, booming continuously.

Chapter 1057: Bu Fang Boy, Nethery Needs You

The terrifying energy blasted.

The entire arena had to bear a powerful explosion one more time. Instantly, sand and rocks rolled everywhere.

Everybody quieted down. Looking at the arena shrouded in thick blade energy, they all felt suppressed.

Some exhaled deeply with regret, while some gravely clutched their heads, their eyes disbelieving.

“Goddess Meng Qi...”

“Damn... How could they survive such a horrible attack?!”

“My Goddess Meng Qi won’t die!”

The audience clamored as they couldn't accept that City Lord Meng Qi would die.

From the sky, Realm Lord Di Tai dove like a shooting star, bringing with him formidable pressure.

He hovered above City Lord Feng, and a terrifying gust of wind came, billowing the latter's clothes.

City Lord Feng held his deep blue knife with a cold face.

Realm Lord Di Tai squinted his eyes in a rage as his golden hair flew in the wind, his eyes showing his wrath.

“Feng Guanzhang, how dare you! You are a City Lord, yet you attacked another City Lord!”

Realm Lord Di Tai's cold voice reverberated.

It made all the people quiet down. No one dared to make a sound.

This was the first time they saw the Realm Lord.

Everybody respected and was scared of his name. And now, finally, they met the legendary Realm Lord in such a situation.

However, nobody dared to say a word. They knew that now was not the right time to show their excitement and admiration.

“I just want that dog to show up... Meng Qi won't die. At most, she would just get hurt. At that time, I will use all of my immortal ingredients to compensate for her,” City Lord Feng said casually.

His attack was controlled, although it was piercing.

With the defensive power of City Lord Meng Qi's Blue Bird Immortal Robe, she wouldn't die, but getting hurt was expected.

Anyway, the piercing power of his attack would kill that weak chef.

In such a circumstance... City Lord Feng didn't believe that the dog wouldn't show up.

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath as he looked at City Lord Feng's cold eyes. "You're so unreasonable! You dare treat my Little Meng Meng and Little Bu Bu like that!"

Then, Realm Lord Di Tai emitted an intimidating aura and pressure.

Instantly, City Lord Feng felt the pressure, and his face changed. He didn't dare to relax his nerves.

He didn't dare to underestimate the Realm Lord's power.

Suddenly...

A gust of wind swept over.

Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Feng were somewhat bewildered. Their expressions shifted, turning to look at the ruin.

Boom!

Energy surged, blowing the dust away.

The dazzling blue and red lights covered half of the arena.

Phantoms of a Vermilion Bird and a Blue Bird flew in the sky. They released light curtains, protecting the two people underneath.

One wore a red robe, and under the strong wind, his robe fluttered.

The other was as beautiful as a deity. Blue light meandered on her body while her white, fairy-like robe billowed.

Those two people were Bu Fang and City Lord Meng Qi.

Bu Fang's hands were placed on Meng Qi's shoulders. His move seemed to freeze at this moment.

City Lord Meng Qi's exquisite face showed surprise, disbelief, and... shyness.

Everybody was bewildered.

Looking at the two people in the arena, their faces went stiff.

City Lord Feng's eyes shrank, full of disbelief!

"Impossible! My attack can't be wrong! How could Meng Qi and that kid stay unscathed?!" City Lord Feng gasped.

Realm Lord Di Tai blinked. Then, he covered his mouth as though he just saw ghosts.

"Oh my God...! Little Meng Meng and Little Bu Bu... You did that... behind my back!!!"

His shocked voice woke up the others.

Instantly, the audience took in a breath of cold air, shouting.

"Ahhhh! Demon King, take your hands away!"

"Do not touch my goddess! I want to risk my life against that Great Demon King!"

"Goddess Meng Qi, hit him!"

The audience showed their fangs and claws, yelping and screaming.

Of course, what had intrigued them more was the blushing face of City Lord Meng Qi. It showed how wicked the Great Demon King was!

And they had even felt sorry for that Demon King earlier!

“You also have some top-grade immortal tool?” City Lord Feng’s eyes narrowed. He seemed to figure that out as he stared hard at Bu Fang.

Having top-grade immortal tools was enough to explain how Bu Fang could stop his blow and even counterattack.

He was just a First Grade Immortal Chef, but he got such powerful immortal tools.

City Lord Feng had never thought about that.

In the distance, people took a breath of cold air. They were startled when they heard City Lord Feng’s words.

A top-grade immortal tool?

The chef robe on the Great Demon King’s body was an immortal tool?

It was similar to Goddess Meng Qi’s robe, which was another top-grade immortal tool?

Holy sh*t!

That Great Demon King dared to wear a couple-robe with their goddess?! That moron should be dragged away, put in a bamboo cage, and drowned!

The audience was enraged one more time.

Of course, some Immortal Chefs got it now. No wonder Bu Fang could resist the harsh wave every time.

It turned out he got a top-grade immortal tool.

Xue Yao, Meng Kun, and the other Immortal Chefs calmed down their minds when they sensed a tremendous pressure.

Bu Fang had already given them heavy pressure, and now, knowing that he had top-grade immortal tools, that pressure became bigger.

Lu Yi narrowed his eyes. So, it was an immortal tool.

Facing absolute power, even an immortal tool couldn't create a miracle.

Moreover, Bu Fang's top-grade immortal tool was just a chef robe. It couldn't contribute much to his dishes.

Anyway...

Since it was like the partner of their Goddess Meng Qi's robe... it was really irritating to them.

Meng Qi was still flustered. Ever since that gentle and calm voice arose, she hadn't had a hold of herself yet.

The Vermilion Bird appearing in her head had almost petrified her.

Vermilion Bird!

The divine beast in legends!

Meng Qi could feel that her Blue Bird Immortal Robe's defensive power had increased a lot under the Vermilion Robe's support.

She didn't expect the young chef to have such a high-level chef robe!

She cocked her head to one side to look at Bu Fang. His emotionless face and his calm posture stunned her one more time.

Feeling Bu Fang's warm hands on her shoulders, Meng Qi suddenly felt hot...

She shook her shoulders, getting away from his hands.

Bu Fang was astonished.

Instantly, the Vermilion Bird and the Blue Bird in the sky disappeared.

City Lord Feng's eyes focused. Right after that, he stomped on the arena, his body dashing as though he wanted to tear the void, heading toward Bu Fang.

His knife swept horizontally, and a formidable knife energy shot out.

It was full of murderous aura.

However, this time, he couldn't succeed.

Realm Lord Di Tai would never allow City Lord Feng to kill people under his eyes.

He teleported, reappearing in front of Bu Fang. Raising one hand, he parried the knife energy.

The intimidating knife energy cut and slashed the Realm Lord's palm continuously, clanging with sharp noises.

Eventually, Realm Lord Di Tai fiercely squeezed it off.

After a boom, the knife energy vanished.

"Realm Lord Your Highness..."

City Lord Meng Qi finally noticed Realm Lord Di Tai. Immediately, she called him in a soft voice.

“Ah...” Realm Lord Di Tai beamed immediately, turning his head and replying, “Little Meng Meng, do you want me to...”

Realm Lord Di Tai smiled as the hand he had just used to smash the knife energy rubbed his sleek, blonde hair, which gently swayed.

City Lord Meng Qi’s mouth twitched. The Realm Lord His Highness is still as unreliable as ever...

The onlookers discovered that... the supposed-to-be-solemn Realm Lord His Highness... was flirting with their Goddess Meng Qi!

How could they stand this?!

Where was the aloof, cold, and overbearing Realm Lord?

How come he became irksome like the Great Demon King that everybody hated!

Goddess Meng Qi belonged to everyone!

Suddenly, Meng Qi’s eyes focused, shouting, “Realm Lord, Your Highness, watch out!”

In the distance...

City Lord Feng’s patience was wearing thin. That hilarious moron Realm Lord didn’t consider him at all.

Boom!

City Lord Feng flashed, disappearing. He wanted to approach Bu Fang from another direction and kill him.

Realm Lord Di Tai recognized his move. Instantly, his body flashed and disappeared as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Slashes of knife energy were sent away.

From every direction, they swarmed, attacking Bu Fang.

The horrible murderous aura had stupefied people.

However, as soon as those energy blades flew out, someone had smashed them all!

Realm Lord Di Tai whipped his golden hair, his face proud. “Feng Guanzhang... You are just a weak chicken.”

City Lord Feng landed far away. His eyes narrowed as he gritted his teeth angrily.

“Realm Lord, Your Highness... Why must you protect that weak chef? By killing him, I can force that dog to show up. Why can’t I do that? You don’t want to expel that dog out of the Immortal Cooking Realm?” City Lord Feng said coldly.

“To force that black dog?” Realm Lord Di Tai was surprised.

“Right... That dog has broken the Heavenly Path, which changed the Immortal Tree... And now, it’s here again. Who knows if it’s addicted to eating the Heavenly Path? It’s back to eat it again!” City Lord Feng said.

“But what does it have to do with killing Little Bu Bu? You have your own power, so go find that black dog. What kind of a man attacks Little Bu Bu?!” Realm Lord Di Tai retorted, placing his hands on his waist.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched once. Why did he find those words strange?

City Lord Meng Qi couldn’t hold her smile. Her eyes scanned Bu Fang with interest.

“Give me more time. I can kill that old fellow single-handedly,” Bu Fang said, his face unchanged.

He was bullied because he was still young. If he got enough time, his business revenue would increase his cultivation base. At that time, this sort of stuff like this City Lord Feng... he could smash ten of him with one hand!

“He... got some relation to that black dog...” City Lord Feng took a deep breath. His patience had reached its limit.

“Well... My relationship with that dog isn’t bad... Why don’t you kill me instead?” Realm Lord Di Tai’s hands were still on his waist as he spoke straightforwardly.

The flame of wrath blasted in City Lord Feng’s chest. Murderous aura gushed in his eyes...

The other people’s mouths trembled. So, it turns out that their Realm Lord had such...

However, just as City Lord Feng was about to burst out...

Realm Lord Di Tai suddenly gave him an odd smile.

“Well... Actually, you don’t need to kill Little Bu Bu... Look behind you. Some surprise is coming for you.”

Realm Lord Di Tai made City Lord Feng bewildered.

Right after that, City Lord Feng felt a horrible pressure, and he couldn’t help but turn his head.

In the distance, a crack slowly emerged, tearing the void apart.

A black dog stomped out with its cat-like steps, followed by a pitch-black ship.

City Lord Feng was panicked. His formidable aura burst out as his deep blue knife emitted energy.

“You black dog. Finally, you showed up!”

City Lord Feng’s eyes shot sharp light as he bellowed. A blade slashed across the sky as fast as the wind, aiming at Lord Dog.

“Dog-slaughtering knife skill!”

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Tens of thousands of energy blades emerged, packing the sky. Everybody could feel their sharpness.

Walking out of the crack, Lord Dog furrowed his brows. His eyes looked skeptically at City Lord Feng with his knife soaring in the sky.

“Lord Dog is not in the mood to play with you... Go away and play somewhere else.”

After his gentle and magnetic voice arose, he raised his exquisite paw, lazily aiming at City Lord Feng in the sky.

In an instant, those energy blades shattered.

City Lord Feng’s eyes shrank.

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, he was patted to the ground, which was dented with a giant dog’s paw...

Everybody was dumbfounded.

Blowing City Lord Feng with just a paw...

That dog... wanted to go to heaven!

Lord Dog frowned, his eyes turning to Bu Fang.

He was a little surprised seeing City Lord Meng Qi standing by Bu Fang. However, this surprise didn't linger as he immediately said, "Bu Fang boy... Nethery needs you."

Chapter 1058: Qilin Chef's Heart Is Revealed, the Secret Is Exposed

A black dog hovered arrogantly in the sky. Behind it, a shiny black ship slowly flew out of the crack.

Everybody was surprised to see this.

No one had thought that a dog would appear.

A dog came to see the Dog Meat Grandmaster... Is it trying to seek death?

Indeed, City Lord Feng suddenly burst out. The knife lights covered the entire sky, aiming at that black dog.

However, when everybody thought that the dog would be slashed to death, it raised its paw...

The beautiful, exquisite dog's paw faced City Lord Feng, patting...

The extremely powerful City Lord Feng was patted from the sky to the arena, shaken hard. Instantly, the arena was smashed with a paw-shaped dent.

The moment City Lord Feng was blown away, the entire place turned dead silent.

"Wow! City Lord Feng was patted away?!"

"What kind of dog is that? How could it be so strong?"

“The Dog Meat Grandmaster was blown away by a dog? Am I dreaming?”

The initially stunned audience went wild, clamoring. They couldn’t believe it.

The Dog Meat Grandmaster, who had slaughtered all the dogs in the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, was subdued by a dog.

Lord Dog had blown City Lord Feng away as though he had just swatted a fly. Then, aloofly, he spoke to Bu Fang.

“Bu Fang boy, Nethery needs you.”

Bu Fang was surprised. He skeptically looked at the sky where the Netherworld Ship was drifting.

Lord Dog brought the Netherworld Ship, which slowly landed.

Realm Lord Di Tai clasped his hands, also approaching.

“You maniac nudist... Why are you here?” Lord Dog said casually, glancing at Realm Lord Di Tai.

“This is the Immortal Cooking Realm. Why can I not be here?” Lord Dog’s words offended Realm Lord Di Tai.

“What happened to Nethery?” Bu Fang frowned, looking at Lord Dog.

From the Netherworld Ship, the disheveled Nethery slowly climbed out.

When Bu Fang lifted his head to see, his eyes shrank.

Nethery’s face was devoid of any color.

“This...”

Bu Fang was shaken. Right after that, his bandaged arm shook, and the black-and-white fabric loosened. He raised his hand, touching Nethery's glabella.

Hisss!

All of a sudden, Bu Fang's mind shivered for a while. In his eyes, the deep green snakes of the curse were coiling around Nethery's body.

Those snakes that should be fast asleep had awakened. Their lush green eyes stared at Bu Fang, their tongues flicking in and out.

"The curse's suppression... has weakened?"

Bu Fang took a deep breath, his face a little grimaced.

"If I'm not wrong, it should be. That's why Lord Dog brought her to you," Lord Dog said naturally.

Realm Lord Di Tai rubbed his chin, muttering skeptically, "She would need your food to subdue it... I'm not sure how your dishes could subdue the curse while mine couldn't? Is it something about moral issues?"

Nethery pursed her lips, saying nothing. At this moment, her round, black eyes gazed at Bu Fang. Her face was so pale, making her look wretched.

City Lord Meng Qi walked forward. She smiled, looking at Lord Dog.

"Lord Dog, long time no see..." Meng Qi stared at Lord Dog, her voice glum.

Lord Dog saw Meng Qi, blinking. However, he said nothing and turned around.

Boom!

The ruins in the arena exploded one more time.

City Lord Feng rocketed into the sky, his eyes full of murderous aura.

“You mangy dog... give it back to me! Otherwise, I won’t stop until you die!” City Lord Feng shouted.

Then, his aura increased unceasingly, creating an energy storm in the sky. His deep blue knife became even more dazzling.

Lord Dog’s mouth twitched. He teleported and reappeared in front of City Lord Feng, placing a fluffy paw on his face.

Boom!

City Lord Feng was patted back to the ground. The ground blasted, sending rubble everywhere.

“Well... Lord Dog is in a bad mood now. You come as a sandbag. If I don’t hit you, I’m a fool...” said Lord Dog.

In the distance...

City Lord Meng Qi looked at Lord Dog gliding away. She rolled her eyes.

That mangy dog wanted to change the topic...

Last time, she brought Lord Dog to the Immortal Tree space. That mangy dog had pretended to be nice and finally revealed his true colors inside the Immortal Tree space. He bit the Heavenly Path once...

...which made the other City Lords blame her for a long time.

And now, seeing her, Lord Dog was startled. If you got the guts to eat the Heavenly Path, don’t be startled!

Boom!

The arena was shaken hard.

As Lord Dog pawed City Lord Feng to the ground, the ground caved in in just an instant.

Swish. Swish.

City Lord Feng had no power to resist as Lord Dog was rubbing him against the ground.

He roared, his energy soaring as he got away from Lord Dog's paw.

Knife lights swarmed over, making a downpour.

"Mangy dog! Die!"

However, Lord Dog opened his mouth, barking.

A roar echoed, shaking the entire heaven and earth.

City Lord Feng's knife light was shattered. His face changed instantly as he stepped backward in the air.

"Your injury has recovered?! Impossible... You got wounded by the Heavenly Path. How could you recover that fast?!" City Lord Feng said with a frightened expression.

Lord Dog indifferently looked at City Lord Feng, baring his fangs. "Even if you're not convinced, Lord Dog can still torment you."

Without warning, another paw came, shattering the void.

City Lord Feng roared, bursting his energy to resist Lord Dog's paw.

However, that paw still patted him to the ground effortlessly.

Realm Lord Di Tai stood in a far distance. He pulled the robe on his chest, revealing his fair skin.

“Hm... Feng Guanzhang’s aura is a little odd. He seems much stronger than before... He’s reached the upper limit of his shackle.”

Meng Qi turned to Realm Lord Di Tai, asking, “Realm Lord Your Highness, you felt it too? Feng Guanzhang isn’t this strong before... But he could burst out this kind of power now... There should be something behind this!”

“It’s alright. Even if he could rampage, he’s not that dog’s equal opponent... Didn’t he want to find that dog? Well, here it is now. Let Feng Guanzhang feel a bit of despair first.”

Realm Lord Di Tai shrugged, then moved his eyes back to Bu Fang.

Meng Qi did the same.

“She’s the reason why the Lord of Netherworld found you that year and asked for some dish to break the curse? She is the Netherworld Woman, right?”

Meng Qi’s voice was gentle, which felt like a spring breeze rattling through the trees.

“It’s hard to explain... Let’s see what this boy Bu Fang will do.” Realm Lord Di Tai said reluctantly.

That year, his dish couldn’t break, much less suppress the Netherworld Woman’s curse.

As the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm, it was really face-losing when his dish couldn’t be as effective as Bu Fang’s...

It seemed Meng Qi knew something. She covered her mouth to hide a smile.

Anyway, Meng Qi was indeed curious. If Realm Lord Di Tai’s dish was useless, Bu Fang’s dish, which was a First Grade Immortal Chef’s dish, could work?

Remembering the flaming Vermilion Bird in her head, Meng Qi's eyes turned odd. Looking at Bu Fang for a while, her beautiful face slowly blushed.

"Alright, looks like I need to cook a dish to suppress the curse immediately..." Bu Fang frowned.

"You need help?" Realm Lord Di Tai offered, stroking his golden hair.

Meng Qi looked at Bu Fang, then said all of a sudden, "Aren't you in the Immortal Chef Tournament? You can cook a dish that could subdue the curse in a match. It will not waste your quota in this tournament."

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes lit up. "Right! Little Meng Meng's right! It's a good idea."

"Is it possible?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

Meng Qi looked at Nethery. She saw the other looking at her with her black eyes. Immediately, she chuckled softly.

"Of course."

"Good. I've decided who I want to challenge next. A guy called Lu Yi something. When can I start?" Bu Fang asked.

Bu Fang's words stunned Meng Qi...

Everyone else was also stunned.

"The Great Demon King wants to challenge the rank one Immortal Chef?"

"What?! Immortal Chef Lu Yi? He's insane... He doesn't even have the Heart of Cooking Path. How could he dare to challenge him?"

"Lu Yi, the monster who ranks first... The Great Demon King challenged him just like that?"

The audience was almost speechless. This wild and arrogant Great Demon King... they didn't know what to say.

By the arena, Lu Yi was somewhat startled. However, he wasn't surprised. He wasn't afraid of anybody's challenge.

He was absolutely confident in his cooking skills.

"You really want to challenge Lu Yi? Are you sure? If you lose... How could you cook a dish to suppress this little girl's curse?" Meng Qi furrowed her brows.

"Go. Don't worry. I believe in you," Nethery suddenly said, her black eyes filled with determination as she looked at Bu Fang.

Looking at Nethery, Bu Fang nodded nonchalantly.

"Then go... I will arrange your match."

Realm Lord Di Tai excitedly rubbed his hands. Then, he turned around, wanting to clean this arena first.

In the distance, a one-sided torment was still going on.

At this moment, City Lord Feng was battered. The fabric on his chest was torn, looking gory with bloodstains.

"Mangy dog, hold on. Here I come!" Realm Lord Di Tai screamed.

He had long hated Feng Guanzhang. The other dared to attack right under his watch. He didn't give the Realm Lord any face at all.

Rumble!

City Lord Feng took several steps back, his face looking very ugly as he saw Realm Lord Di Tai charging over.

The dark look on his face turned into panic. Then, he exhaled, turning around. His knife slashed the void, creating a big void crack.

Wasting no time, he sneaked into the crack immediately.

Facing the healthy mangy dog and the Realm Lord, City Lord Feng chose to run away without hesitation.

He had thought that the mangy dog's injury hadn't recovered yet. Who knew how that dog, whose wounds were created by the Heavenly Path, recovered its wounds that fast!

It seems that he couldn't take back the Qilin Chef's heart... Hence, there's something he must do to push the progress.

As soon as City Lord Feng entered the void crack, he suddenly turned his head.

He glanced at the two people clad in black standing far away from the arena, giving them a meaningful look before disappearing into the crack.

Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai didn't bother to chase after him.

"He ran away... That Feng Guanzhang is really a weak chicken!" Realm Lord Di Tai said, pulling the front of his robe. "Anyway, why did Feng Guanzhang want you to show up? I always feel something strange here."

"Perhaps because of this..."

Lord Dog's paw shook once, revealing a silver heart hovering above his fluffy paw.

When Realm Lord Di Tai saw the heart, his eyes shrank!

City Lord Meng Qi also saw the silver heart hovering above Lord Dog's paw...

That familiar aura made her expression change.

"That... That is..."

"That motherf*cker... Feng Guanzhang is too cunning!"

Instantly, Realm Lord Di Tai's face darkened. He seemed to have something in his mind. Right after that, he smashed the void and chased after the other.

"Little Meng Meng, you organize the match. I'm going to hunt Feng Guanzhang. There's something... I need to ask him! That damn guy!" Realm Lord Di Tai said to Meng Qi as he got into the void crack.

Lord Dog flipped his paw and retrieved the silver Qilin Chef's heart. Then, he looked at Bu Fang and Nethery, nodding to Bu Fang before following Realm Lord Di Tai. It seems that he wanted to chase after City Lord Feng too.

Meng Qi looked somewhat emotional. She was baffled seeing that silver heart.

No wonder Feng Guangzhang was so anxious and wanted to force Lord Dog to show up.

Feng Guanzhang had thought that Lord Dog was still injured, so he wanted to kill the latter to take the Qilin Chef's heart back. That way, his secret would remain a secret...

Unfortunately, he was wrong about Lord Dog's real condition, causing his secret to be exposed.

"The death of City Lord Xue... What does it have to do with Feng Guanzhang?"

Meng Qi tightened her fists, frowning. However, she could only wait until Realm Lord His Highness caught Feng Guanzhang.

Feng Guanzhang always pretended to be virtuous!

Taking a deep breath, the sad shadow on Meng Qi's beautiful face vanished. Eventually, her eyes gazed at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang, after the time of burning an incense stick, your challenge will begin. Rest and prepare," Meng Qi said gently.

Her mild voice echoed around the place.

Lu Yi's eyes focused. Then, his aura changed immediately.

"Oh... so the Great Demon King has chosen me? Facing absolute power... I wonder if he could still create a miracle?"

Lu Yi clasped his hands, his eyes as bright as torches. Then, he raised his hand and clutched his chest.

Thump. Thump.

His heart beat vigorously.

Boom!

Instantly, Lu Yi emitted an intense pressure that made Xue Yao and the others struggle to breathe.

Chapter 1059: Hit Until You Call for Your Daddy!

Bu Fang retrieved his finger from Nethery's glabella.

Instantly, the deep green snakes on Nethery's body disappeared. However, the pressure from the snakes stayed in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang could sense the power that was suppressing Nethery's curse was getting weaker and weaker.

Actually, it wasn't hard to explain. His dishes couldn't destroy the curse completely, which gave those snakes time to breathe. Slowly, those snakes would build up their ability to resist the suppression from his food.

Bu Fang understood clearly that it was because of the God of Cooking Set. Since his dishes were cooked by his God of Cooking Set, they had bits of divine energy, which could suppress the curse snakes.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, studying Nethery's pale but still beautiful face. He looked somewhat absent-minded.

"Looks like I need to seize the time and get that last fragment for the God of Cooking Set... Perhaps having the next item will boost the suppressing power," Bu Fang thought.

Suddenly, Bu Fang thought about the system, and he couldn't help but ask, "System, do you have any solution to lift the curse in Nethery's body completely?"

However, the system didn't answer him. Staying silent for a long time, it finally answered in a serious tone.

"Your current level is not enough."

Bu Fang was speechless. This system wanted to cause some trouble.

It seemed Nethery's curse was somewhat high-level that his current rank wasn't enough to solve it.

Taking a deep breath, Bu Fang found a place and sat down cross-legged. He closed his eyes, recovering his true energy and mental energy.

He should be ready for the next match.

City Lord Meng Qi floated up to the arena, her immortal robe billowing.

After that battle, the arena bore a lot of damage, so it wasn't suitable for the next challenge. Of course, they needed to fix it.

The other judges flew out of the high platform, landing in front of City Lord Meng Qi and greeted her with respect.

"Let's go."

City Lord Meng Qi gently smiled at the judges.

The judges nodded excitedly.

Then, the judges scattered, standing in different corners of the arena. Talismans emerged in their hands.

Smashing the jade talismans, a faint gold formation appeared, floating in front of them.

Instantly, their mental force surged, pouring into the formation. After that, an invisible energy expanded, rippling.

The ruined arena was recovering at speed naked eyes could observe. Rocks and splinters rolled back, resuming their original shape.

After one breath, the entire arena returned to its original state.

However, the referee City Lord Feng had hurt couldn't supervise the upcoming match, so Meng Qi became the referee.

Because of this, Lu Yi, who was standing under the arena, shot sharp lights from his eyes with a strong fighting will.

Xue Yao and the others didn't know whether they should cry or laugh.

“City Lord Meng Qi is Lu Yi’s inspiration. Since she’s the referee of his match, Lu Yi will surely do his best to give Meng Qi a good impression... Everybody knows that Meng Qi is the goddess in his heart...”

Xue Yao smiled, shaking her head. Her eyes turned to the Great Demon King who was sitting cross-legged out there.

It was true that the Great Demon King had created many miracles.

However, facing Lu Yi... this man was the monstrous genius of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

He was the one everybody thought would have a chance to become a Qilin Chef. The Great Demon King... must kneel in front of him.

“While you’re resting, I will announce the theme of the next match, so you could think about your next dish,” City Lord Meng Qi said, her face glamorous and glowing faintly.

People were enchanted, and many couldn’t help but be infatuated with her.

The most beautiful woman in the Immortal Cooking Realm didn’t just get her title by nothing.

“The theme of this match is... Dragon.”

“This challenge isn’t limited to meat. The organizing board will provide many types of dragon ingredients, including dragon bone, dragon organs, eyes, and claws... The two contestants can cook anything you want to conquer our judges.”

Meng Qi’s gentle and pleasant voice lingered around the square.

Everybody took in a breath of cold air.

This was a great theme. Using dragon as the main ingredient, it definitely wouldn’t be ordinary.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as Meng Qi finished speaking, the recovered arena shook hard, and the floor cracked open.

With a rumbling noise, a pure steel cage slowly emerged.

This cage had stunned people. That was because inside it, there was a giant, dark blue spirit beast, which was currently sound asleep.

This divine spirit beast released a formidable pressure that made people feel breathless.

“Wow... Is it a dragon?”

“What a powerful pressure and prestige. This spirit beast must be at least a Six-star Beast Emperor!”

“Yeah, it’s a Six-star Beast Emperor, the Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon!”

The audience looked at the giant sleeping dragon in the cage, and they couldn’t help but clamor, screaming in excitement.

A Six-star Beast Emperor... It was truly a formidable existence.

So, this Six-star Beast Emperor would be the main ingredient for this battle?

Indeed... It was a great theme!

Meng Qi’s slender yet somewhat fragile body stood in front of the cold steel cage. With a serious face, she unclasped her hands and gently moved them.

Instantly, the massive door of the cage squeaked open.

The audience held their breaths, feeling their heart skip half a beat.

Boom!

The cage suddenly opened, and the fast asleep Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon opened its black eyes instantly.

Its aura became even more intense, and it seemed able to rise a storm, howling and roaring unceasingly.

Boom! Boom!

The Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon parted its snout, releasing a jet of red flame as it locked its eyes onto City Lord Meng Qi.

In just a blink of an eye, the Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon moved. After a vigorous shake, the cold steel cage's door was broken.

The Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon opened its mouth, showing its frightening sharp fangs. Roaring, its stinky breath billowed City Lord Meng Qi's robe as it attacked.

The entire arena was shaking. The Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon was extremely fierce indeed.

The intimidation of a Six-star Beast Emperor was shown exquisitely, which chilled people's hearts.

However, City Lord Meng Qi was quite calm, and a smile bloomed on her beautiful face. Her smile could pale hundreds of flowers, making her surroundings glum and dim.

The people that were subdued by the dragon's power felt the pressure loosening. They now only had City Lord Meng Qi in their eyes.

"Filthy animal... You dare go against me?" City Lord Meng Qi shouted coldly.

Right after that, a pink halo burst out.

A narrow knife emerged in City Lord Meng Qi's hand, which looked like it was made of glass with mysterious patterns.

Facing the Six-star Beast Emperor, City Lord Meng Qi calmly wielded her knife.

One clone, two clones, three clones, four clones...

City Lord Meng Qi, with her knife swishing continuously, had become tens of thousands of shadows.

They were moving gently, as though they were all dancing.

The Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon stayed put at its spot. Then, fine cuts appeared on its body...

Shortly, the Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon fell with a loud thud. Its body was completely dismembered...

Tens of thousands of Meng Qi's clones disappeared. She swept her hand, and shelves emerged in the arena.

After that, pieces of the Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon were placed on the shelves. Of course, they were the ingredients for the contestants to choose from.

"City Lord Meng Qi's knife skill looks like she's dancing!"

"Magnificent. She was dancing and cutting off the Six-star Beast Emperor..."

"Worthy of being the City Lord, and also a Qilin Chef!"

The audience was so excited. They were so satisfied as they could finally see a Qilin Chef in action!

More importantly, that Qilin Chef was the most beautiful chef, City Lord Meng Qi.

Indeed, the audience felt so lucky.

City Lord Meng Qi took out a white cloth strip to wipe her pink glass knife. Afterwards, her eyes seemed to smile as she looked at the space underneath the arena.

“The two contestants, your rest time is over... Get ready.”

After hearing her words, the audience’s eyes moved, falling to the Great Demon King who was taking rest and Lu Yi by the arena.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi opened their eyes. Both of them seemed to have radiance in them.

Gongshu Ban was so excited, his body shivering. He knew he got no reason to be thrilled, but he couldn’t help it.

Anyway, this could be Bu Fang’s last match. If he wins this, he will become the winner of this year’s Immortal Chef Tournament!

How could Gongshu Ban not be excited?

Although Gongshu Ban thought that it was impossible, only thinking about this, he was so excited.

Nethery leaned against her Netherworld Ship, her face pale.

The theme is dragon?

Nethery gazed at City Lord Meng Qi. She was afraid that this theme was purposely arranged.

Among the spirit beasts, only dragons had abundant essence and spirit energy.

City Lord Meng Qi knew that Bu Fang’s dish would be used to subdue the curse in her body, so she decided to use a dragon spirit beast?

She was such a caring sister.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi didn't come to the stage magnificently. They were slowly taking each step.

Their footsteps were firm, as though in every step they made, they wanted to affirm the faith in their hearts.

Climbing to the arena, they stood straight, facing each other.

Their eyes met in midair.

The audience was dead silent, as though they were subdued by some invisible pressure that prevented them from making a noise.

Lu Yi's eyes were sharp and piercing, bringing continuous pressure.

Bu Fang's eyes were cold but very determined.

"You will... lose this battle. Without the Heart of Cooking Path, we are not existences at the same level," Lu Yi said to Bu Fang, speaking casually.

Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

The sound of an invisible heart beating arose.

Right after that, Bu Fang felt himself being shrouded in pressure.

The image of Lu Yi in front of him instantly enlarged...

He became so colossal...

Facing Lu Yi, Bu Fang felt like he was facing a whole world!

...

The void shattered.

Realm Lord Di Tai was sprinting. His long robe flapped as his golden hair fluttered behind.

Lord Dog stomped his graceful feline gait, shaking his butt. After each step, he could greatly shorten the distance, following behind Di Tai.

One dog and one man rushed fast.

After a short time, they saw a disheveled figure from afar.

It was no one else but the City Lord of the fifth layer, Feng Guanzhang.

Feng Guanzhang's secret was discovered. At this moment, he was fleeing in fright.

Feng Guanzhang paled. Intense murderous aura surged in his eyes.

Since he had absorbed the energy from the Qilin Chef's heart, he thought his power was enough to deal with that mangy dog.

However, although that dog had swallowed the Heavenly Path, its wounds had recovered fast. He couldn't handle it!

His plan wouldn't work!

Hence, he had to escape.

He hated it!

If he had had enough time to completely absorb the energy from the Qilin Chef's heart, his power would have a breakthrough. At that time, even the Realm Lord couldn't do anything to harm him!

He wouldn't have to run in fright like this!

All of a sudden...

The void shattered continuously.

A paw patted, breaking the void in front of him. Turbulent space energy stirred there.

Right after that, a fat dog appeared out of thin air in front of Feng Guanzhang. Slowly, it walked gracefully, sauntering towards him. The dog's eyes showed its laziness and disdain.

Feng Guanzhang was petrified.

"Hey... You squeezed off my Little Brother, and now you want to run away? Feng Guanzhang, you didn't put this Realm Lord in your eyes... Tell me, what do you have to squeeze off my Little Brother like that?!"

Behind Feng Guanzhang, Realm Lord Di Tai stepped over barefooted. His cold eyes looked straight at Feng Guanzhang, still keeping the resentment of Little Di Tai's death in his heart.

A moment later, he grabbed his robe's front piece, tearing.

With a swoosh, his clothes blasted off. His eyes were as bright as torches, and his pressure rocketed to the sky.

"And... The Qilin Chef's heart! Explain to me well. Otherwise... I'm not afraid to hit you until you call for your daddy!"

Chapter 1060: Dragon Tongue, Dragon Heart, Dragon Belly, Dragon Scalp!

"When I grow up, I want to marry City Lord Meng Qi!"

When he was fifteen years old, Lu Yi had pointed at the sky and vowed in his heart.

At that time, Lu Yi had begun to show his talent. He had subdued many Immortal Chefs among the Immortal Chefs of the young generations.

Lu Yi's father was a Third Grade Immortal Chef working for the City Lord's mansion in the fifth layer. Thus, when he was young, he was lucky enough to show his talents to many City Lords.

When he saw City Lord Meng Qi for the first time, his heart raced. He was completely infatuated with her gorgeous appearance.

He could sink into her smile, her eyes, or even when she frowned.

Thus, when he had to show his cooking talent, he couldn't perform well because he was distracted by City Lord Meng Qi.

His father had scolded him right in front of many Immortal Chefs. He even slapped him.

And, at that time, City Lord Meng Qi had stood up for him.

From that very moment, Lu Yi had treasured City Lord Meng Qi in his heart and made that pledge.

Standing on the stage, Lu Yi's eyes emitted endless radiance as he looked at Bu Fang from his height.

He really appreciated Bu Fang for giving him such a chance to show himself in front of City Lord Meng Qi.

However, although he was grateful, he wouldn't yield or give way...

He would show his best cooking skills, so City Lord Meng Qi would know... that the boy that year had grown up!

He would always do his best and strive to achieve his pledge!

And, the Great Demon King would become the stone for him to step on!

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

The sounds of Lu Yi's heartbeat were like the morning bell or the evening drum, which made people have a hard time breathing.

It was the Heart of Cooking Path... The power of the Heart of Cooking Path!

Bu Fang's eyes shrank. Lu Yi could be deemed the strongest Immortal Chef he had ever met, of course excluding Realm Lord Di Tai and the others.

He was the strongest among the First Grade Immortal Chefs.

He had also reached the upper limit, so if he were to break through, he would instantly become a Second Grade Immortal Chef.

Pressure. Bu Fang felt tremendous pressure.

It was a pressure on his spirit.

Bu Fang finally knew why Gongshu Ban, when he faced the black-robed chef back then, didn't even have the guts to pick up his knife.

The suppression by the Heart of Cooking Path to the chefs... was really enormous!

With Lu Yi standing in front of him like a giant, looking down at him, Bu Fang felt as if his hand was filled with lead.

However, he didn't change his face, looking at Lu Yi.

The atmosphere was extremely tense at this moment.

Lu Yi, the monstrous genius Immortal Chef from the fifth layer, was the one with thousand beams of glory. He was honored and thought to be the genius who would likely become a Qilin Chef soon.

He had condensed the Heart of Cooking Path when he was twenty years old. And now, his Heart of Cooking Path had ascended to another level.

He got an immortal tongue. Furthermore, people were more jealous of his Qilin sense of touch.

The Qilin sense of touch and immortal tongue were a sort of innate condition, which could compare to a Qilin Chef's level of senses.

It was the heightened ability to sense ingredients and use heat control...

This man was genuinely born to cook!

He was the real genius!

At this moment, no one appreciated the Great Demon King.

It wasn't that they didn't appreciate him, but they just didn't dare to have good thoughts. They didn't dare to imagine what kind of monster could defeat Lu Yi.

Lu Yi was almost perfect... He had the potential to become a Qilin Chef!

Even the genius of the Feng family, the most powerful aristocratic family in the fifth layer, could only bow his noble head in front of Lu Yi and accept his second position...

Facing this almost-perfect monster, what did the Great Demon King have to defeat him?

The Heart of Cooking Path?

The Great Demon King didn't have it.

Immortal tongue? He didn't have it either.

Qilin sense of touch? Nah... Not even that.

The Great Demon King had nothing. How could he resist the Son of Heaven, Lu Yi?

It was the reason people didn't really appreciate Bu Fang. So, when Bu Fang decided to challenge Lu Yi, people were riled up since they thought that he didn't know his place.

In people's eyes, Bu Fang with his emotionless face was like a little leaf boat in the great ocean.

Facing Lu Yi, the great ocean, he would be destroyed in any minute.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang's eyes moved.

He raised his hand, pounding at his chest.

Bam...

It was a low sound that was audible to the entire square.

Right after that, Bu Fang exhaled deeply, then licked his dry lips.

"It felt a bit stuffy, but I feel better now..."

Bu Fang raked his gaze through the others. His eyes resumed their calmness.

The Vermillion Robe shook once as Bu Fang thrust his hands into its pockets, walking to the center of the stage.

He directly walked past Lu Yi.

They met in a glimpse of time.

Lu Yi's eyes narrowed. The Great Demon King... is somewhat interesting.

However... it's no use. In front of Meng Qi, he... will crush everything!

So what if Bu Fang could resist the pressure from his Heart of Cooking Path? He would use his cooking skills to smash that Great Demon King.

The two turned around, walking to the stove stations on the stage.

Of course, Lu Yi wouldn't use the stove available in the arena. His mind flickered, and a crystal stove fell on the station, shaking the arena momentarily.

Bu Fang didn't change his expression, standing at his spot.

"Good, it's a Six-star Beast Emperor, the Fiery Scarlet Demon Dragon. For the match's theme, you must use those things to cook a dish. The judges will determine the winner."

In her gorgeous immortal robe, City Lord Meng Qi stood in the middle of the arena, smiling at Bu Fang and Lu Yi.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi nodded, the latter looking at City Lord Meng Qi with hot and passionate eyes.

"And now, you got the time of brewing half a cup of tea to choose the ingredients. After that, the competition will begin," Meng Qi said.

As soon as she finished speaking, Lu Yi and Bu Fang walked forward.

Suddenly, Lu Yi halted and indifferently looked at Bu Fang.

“You are the Great Demon King... I heard that you’ve been doing Chef’s Challenges all the time. So, for our match, do you still want to do the Chef’s Challenge? If you lose, you have to give me your kitchen knife...”

Bu Fang paused in his steps. He cocked his head to one side, his face emotionless as he looked at Lu Yi.

His gaze made Lu Yi frown.

“My knife... You can’t hold it. There’s no need to change anything.”

Bu Fang spoke a few words with more meanings. Then, he headed toward the shelves of ingredients.

Lu Yi furrowed his brows, looking at Bu Fang. The corner of his mouth rose.

In that case... then Chef’s Challenge it is.

“I, Lu Yi... will crush everything.”

On the ingredient shelves, thick essence energy shot up into the sky from the dismembered parts of the Six-star Beast Emperor.

Bu Fang thrust his hands in his pockets, walking toward the ingredients.

While recovering his true energy and mental energy earlier, Bu Fang wondered what to cook this time.

Dragon, the theme given by Meng Qi, was a dish with abundant essence energy.

No doubt... Meng Qi did it on purpose. She wanted to help Bu Fang cook some dish that could suppress Nethery’s curse.

However, with dragon ingredients, what should he cook?

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs?

No... Lord Dog liked that dish, not Nethery. Moreover, Nethery had tried that dish before, and it didn’t help much in controlling her curse.

While Bu Fang was thinking what to cook, Lu Yi had arrived in front of the shelves. However, he didn’t look at Bu Fang.

Apparently, he was in cooking mode. Thus, there were only cooking ingredients in his eyes now.

Dragon bone, dragon meat, dragon head, dragon eyes, dragon claws...

Meng Qi had perfectly butchered the dragon and placed them on the shelves, so Bu Fang and Lu Yi could choose freely.

Lu Yi seemed to know what dish he would cook using dragon meat.

The shelf of dragon meat had more parts, including dragon belly, dragon loin, dragon ribs, and so on....

Of course, there were many choices for only meat.

Lu Yi stretched his hand.

His hand, which was fair with slender fingers, touched a block of meat.

Instantly, an invisible wave expanded.

In the auditorium, the audience took in a breath of cold air.

“It’s the Qilin sense of touch!”

“It’s similar to when Qilin Chef experts choose their ingredients... With such a sensitive sense of touch, they could choose the best ingredients!”

“The top monster is favored by the heavens!”

The audience sighed as they expressed their admiration.

Meng Qi, the referee, also had bright eyes. Such an innate talent had shown up.

With the immortal tongue and Qilin sense of touch gathered on one person, he was really favored by the heavens.

He was like Meng Qi, who also had a top-level immortal tongue. Her sense of taste had reached the peak, which helped her become a Qilin Chef.

Lu Yi’s future should be really bright and great.

Anyway...

Meng Qi’s eyes moved, landing on Bu Fang.

Perhaps, a miracle existed somewhere?

Remembering the moment Bu Fang touched her shoulders, the image of the flaming Vermilion Bird emerged in her mind. The picture of the Vermilion and the Blue Bird flying together was still vivid, touching her heart.

Every time she remembered it, she couldn’t help but blush.

“This block of dragon meat... is the most perfect piece of dragon rib.”

A kitchen knife appeared in Lu Yi’s hand, which had flashing radiance. Of course, at his level, his kitchen knife wasn’t an ordinary immortal tool.

Picking up the dragon rib, Lu Yi turned around, walking toward the stove.

When he got to his station, he turned to check Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked hesitant as he chose the ingredients.

When it came to selecting fine ingredients, Lu Yi had incomparable confidence.

Suddenly...

Lu Yi's smug face went stiff.

In his vision, Bu Fang began to choose his ingredients...

But...

Bu Fang didn't choose only one ingredient...

At first, Bu Fang chose a piece of dragon loin, then he continued with dragon tongue, dragon heart, dragon scalp, and dragon belly...

This scene made people scream in excitement.

"What kind of dish will the Great Demon King cook?"

"He chose so many ingredients? It would be a mess of flavors. How could he make them into a dish? Is it similar to Dongfang Huo when he cooked the chicken and used the innards together? He made a messy choice, so his dish failed!"

"Does the Great Demon King want to imitate Dongfang Huo? He's looking to die! He's used up his creativity!"

Indeed, Bu Fang's selection had frightened them all.

It's okay to cook dragon meat, but what about those dragon heart, dragon belly, and even dragon scalp? What is he planning to cook?

So many parts... Did he want to cook some assorted dish?

Of course, Bu Fang didn't mind the others' comments. He was certain about what he wanted to cook.

Picking up those ingredients, Bu Fang returned to his stove station. He placed them on the countertop and calmly arranged them.

Meng Qi looked at Bu Fang, feeling a little surprised. She hadn't thought that Bu Fang would choose so many parts after thinking for a long time.

She furrowed her beautiful brows.

Dragon meat was different from other spirit beasts' meat. It was really hard to cook, so the chef should have some point of expertise.

Anyway, since Bu Fang had made up his mind, they could only respect his choice.

"Now that you're done selecting your ingredients, we shall start... The match begins!" Meng Qi announced.

Wasting no time, Lu Yi and Bu Fang rushed to get into their state of cooking.

Buzz...

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged, and a dragon roar echoed.

The frantic heartbeat resounded from Lu Yi's body one more time. Its terrifying pressure shrouded Bu Fang, which made him almost lose his grip on his knife.

Everybody took in a deep breath.

It was the suppression from the Heart of Cooking Path...

In this case, the Great Demon King was naturally weaker, so it was really fatal in this sort of Chef's Challenge.

The Great Demon King looks like... he can't go on!

Unless he had condensed the Heart of Cooking Path too...

However... could it be possible?

Condensing the Heart of Cooking Path in a Chef's Challenge... It was simply a pipe dream!

Outside the arena, Gongshu Ban squeezed his fists.

He knew the pressure Bu Fang was enduring now as he had experienced it before.

The pressure given to him by the black-cloaked man had troubled him, making him unable to hold his knife...

It was the Heart of Cooking Path's suppression.

And now, would Owner Bu end up the same way?

The audience watched closely as the massive light screen projected Bu Fang's emotionless face...