

## Gourmet 1061

### Chapter 1061: Bu Fang's Heart of Cooking Path

“Qilin Chef's heart?”

Hearing Realm Lord Di Tai ask about the issue of the Qilin Chef's heart, City Lord Feng's face suddenly changed.

“What are you saying? I don't understand!” City Lord Feng answered.

However, the change on the face of City Lord Feng had been noticed by Realm Lord Di Tai. His naked body bloomed radiance as he sneered with both hands on his hips.

“Go on, continue pretending! You still act like you don't know!”

Lord Dog yawned lazily. He raised his paw, and suddenly, a silver heart appeared. The silver heart beat unceasingly as it hovered above his paw, spreading powerful energy across.

This was the Qilin Chef's heart, which contained the life essence of a Qilin Chef.

It originally belonged to the City Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm's first layer. However, that City Lord had unexpectedly died and fallen in the Immortal Tree space.

Realm Lord Di Tai always thought that City Lord Xue was killed by the variation of the Immortal Tree. However, now that this heart appeared, he understood.

The main culprit in killing City Lord Xue was precisely this City Lord Feng in front of them.

“Qilin Chef's heart! That's mine!”

When City Lord Feng saw the silver Qilin Chef heart floating on Lord Dog's paw, his eyes shrank, and his whole body burst out a terrible true energy.

After that, his figure tore the void, dashing towards Lord Dog.

“Give me the heart!” City Lord Feng’s eyes revealed a crazed yearning as he screamed.

Lord Dog coldly glanced at City Lord Feng. A moment later, he raised his exquisite dog paw.

Boom!

A dog’s paw shot out and suddenly enlarged. Looking like it wanted to suppress the sky, it harshly slammed down.

Under this paw, the void unceasingly cracked.

City Lord Feng roared, as though he was burning. Then, a white flame rose above his palm. It swept across and turned into a white flame ash-gray wolf.

The ash-gray wolf roared and rushed toward Lord Dog’s paw.

In the next moment, the flame shot out, scattering.

That white immortal flame wolf was directly crushed by the paw.

City Lord Feng raised both hands, wanting to resist.

Crack.

However, under Lord Dog’s paw, the bones of City Lord Feng’s hands were breaking!

Previously, above the square, they had not dared to use their full strength. But now in this open space, Lord Dog no longer held himself back.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

City Lord Feng's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, fear evident on his face.

How could this dog get stronger and stronger?!

Boom! Boom!

City Lord Feng flew back and forth, his broken hands swung helplessly as holes cracked in the void.

Suddenly, Realm Lord Di Tai teleported in front of City Lord Feng. He grabbed the latter's head and swung up.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each time he swung, the void blasted and unceasingly trembled.

“Dared to crush the little brother of this Realm Lord!”

Boom! Boom!

“Also dared to kill Little Meng Meng and Little Bu Bu!”

Boom! Boom!

“And most importantly... you dared to kill a Qilin Chef!”

Boom!

Realm Lord Di Tai's strength increased each time he said those sentences.

City Lord Feng, without any resistance, was thrown up in the void. He was flung fiercely and smashed in a distant place.

City Lord Feng laid in the void, blood flowing freely from his mouth and nose. All his bones were smashed broken by Realm Lord Di Tai.

Suddenly...

City Lord Feng smiled and chuckled...

He staggered, crawling up. As he raised his head, blood slowly flowed from his forehead, spreading down on his face.

His eyes were extremely sinister and cruel, staring at Realm Lord Di Tai and Lord Dog in the distance.

Then, once again, he let out a loud laugh!

“You forced me...”

City Lord Feng smiled, his voice cold and firm.

“You Realm Lord, except for stronger power and better cooking skills, what’s your use? I can’t stand looking at you... that’s why I wanted to increase my cultivation... so I can replace you!”

City Lord Feng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

“I ate a Qilin Chef’s heart... drank a Qilin Chef’s blood... I did those things because of you! If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be like this!”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s nostrils flared. With both hands on his waist, his crotch bloomed with divine light.

“How dare you! You did something wrong, and you’re passing the blame on me?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was furious!

It took many years for the Immortal Cooking Realm to give birth to a Qilin Chef, but he was unexpectedly killed by this madman. He even ate his heart and drank his blood!

He's an animal!

Buzz...

Suddenly, a pitch-black energy slowly emerged from City Lord Feng's body.

That black energy surged up unceasingly.

In the distance, Lord Dog, who had a lazy appearance, was startled. He narrowed his eyes at City Lord Feng...

"That aura... Nether energy?!"

"Like I said, you forced me..." City Lord Feng laughed. "You foolish Realm Lord and you mangy dog... Both of you will die!"

The black energy on City Lord Feng's body was getting denser and denser. Slowly, his skin became black, and his eyes turned red. His hair also turned white!

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath.

"You've transformed?! You think this Realm Lord will be afraid of you?"

Realm Lord Di Tai was indignant. Unexpectedly, he felt a trace of panic after sensing City Lord Feng's aura.

Without a doubt, that black Nether energy was weird!

A moment later, a pan appeared in Realm Lord Di Tai's hand. He fiercely swung the pan as he stared at City Lord Feng in the distance.

“I have the whole world in this pan. Even if you’ve transformed, this Realm Lord has this pan!”  
Realm Lord Di Tai said coldly.

In the distance, Lord Dog, who was holding the silver Qilin Chef heart, let out a long breath.

That aura coming from City Lord Feng’s body was Nether energy... and that Nether energy aura made him feel weird.

It did not come from Earth Prison... but from... Nether Prison! The mysterious Nether Prison of the Netherworld!

The situation... became somewhat strange.

Roar!

A moment later, City Lord Feng moved. His figure disappeared, reappearing in front of Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes shrank. He swung his pan, and under this pan, the void twisted and collapsed!

However, City Lord Feng’s speed was too fast. Before Realm Lord Di Tai’s pan pounded down, City Lord Feng’s fist slammed on his stomach.

Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned, then his face twisted into a grimace.

That fist was full of black Nether energy.

Swish.

He felt a burning sensation as the fist rotated for a while on his stomach.

A moment later, a force was released from this fist, sending Realm Lord Di Tai backward. His body rotated rapidly in the void.

Eventually, he fell on his buttocks in the void, clutching his stomach while retching.

City Lord Feng suddenly turned, his figure breaking the void into pieces as he rushed toward Lord Dog.

He raised his fist, still wrapped with that black Nether Prison energy.

Lord Dog's expression remained calm, raising his exquisite paw. Earth Prison Nether energy burst out and gathered around it.

It patted toward that fist.

Boom!

A fist and a paw collided.

Lord Dog's eyes shrank. "It really is the Nether energy of Nether Prison! You've colluded with people from Nether Prison!"

Then, in the scarlet-red eyes of City Lord Feng, Lord Dog's appearance suddenly changed.

Lord Dog's body enlarged, turning into a giant dog. His eyes were pitch-black as he bared his fangs.

He barked, making the void tremble violently!

City Lord Feng's eyes shrank.

Lord Dog's paw attacked again. Under the might of this paw after his transformation, his arm shattered, turning into nothingness and disappearing in the void.

City Lord Feng screamed.

He was defeated in an instant!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions continuously blasted out, and the void was pierced again and again.

City Lord Feng with a missing arm had been hit and flung away for several thousand miles. However, he suddenly stabilized his body and swept his cold eyes through Lord Dog.

After that, he turned around and escaped.

Lord Dog, who had changed into a giant dog, was full of the cruel killing intent.

He slightly lowered his head, discovering that the silver Qilin Chef heart had disappeared.

...

The suppression from the Heart of Cooking Path made it difficult for Bu Fang to move his kitchen knife.

Each time he swung his knife, he felt that a big hand was pressing him.

He could not even lift it.

Without a doubt, Lu Yi's Heart of Cooking Path was much stronger compared to that black-cloaked person.

Bu Fang frowned. He knew that it was impossible to go on like this...

If this kept up, it would basically be hard to finish his dish.



The ingredients could not even be processed.

The Heart of Cooking Path... It was shameless!

Outside the stage, the void was suddenly torn, and two figures came out of the crack.

One of them was a cold person, while the other was gorgeously dressed, touching his chin with his slender fingers.

“Oh, looks like we’re late.”

City Lord Zou was somewhat depressed, stomping his feet. “You devil, it’s your fault for disturbing me!”

The white-robed City Lord Liu shot a glare at City Lord Zou. “Do you even have the face to talk?”

City Lord Zou was speechless for a while. His slender fingers flicked as he stomped his feet and snorted.

After that, both of them found a spot in the auditorium and started to watch the competition on the stage.

Meng Qi noticed the arrival of City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu. She nodded at them and smiled.

City Lord Liu nodded and smiled back.

“Meng Qi, that pretty and flirtatious devil... What are you nodding for, you devil!”

City Lord Zou’s slender fingers twitched, slapping City Lord Liu’s arm. He then turned his head away and snorted.

On the stage, Lu Yi lightly swept his gaze across Bu Fang.

His heart beat violently.

The power from the Heart of Cooking Path made his performance flawless. Every step was almost perfect.

He knew that an ordinary chef under the influence of the Heart of Cooking Path could not cook.

Bu Fang... naturally could not do it.

Even if he was the Great Demon King, at this moment, he should be very confused and worried.

Let me see how you break out of it...

The only thing that could resist the Heart of Cooking Path was another Heart of Cooking Path.

Could the Great Demon King condense the Heart of Cooking Path at this moment?

The corners of Lu Yi's mouth raised into a slight smile. Impossible... That's too difficult.

After that, the kitchen knife in Lu Yi's hand moved. Thousands of lights flashed, and behind him, thousands of arms appeared, each arm grabbing a kitchen knife!

"It's Lu Yi's knife skill! Thousand Hands Smiling Buddha!"

"What a terrifying knife skill! I could feel my body tremble from such a distance!"

"The fastest knife skill in the Immortal Chef Tournament! Nothing can beat it!"

The audience exclaimed in surprise after seeing Lu Yi's knife skill.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud sound attracted the attention of all people.

Everyone's eyes moved from Lu Yi's knife skill to Bu Fang.

There, Bu Fang threw the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife on the kitchen stove. Both of his hands hung down as he closed his eyes and exhaled.

As expected, the Great Demon King was affected... He couldn't go on!

Everyone's heart trembled.

Nethery leaned on the Netherworld Ship, her black eyes staring at Bu Fang.

Gongshu Ban clenched his fists. Owner Bu... Come on! You can do it!

Xixi, who was beside Gongshu Ban, looked at Bu Fang, her gaze full of worry.

Meng Qi's eyes looked excited.

Great Demon King... How would he deal with this?

Buzz...

Bu Fang's mind flickered, and his thoughts suddenly changed.

The scene in front of him suddenly disappeared.

Only darkness remained.

Then, a little light ray appeared in the darkness. That light ray unceasingly changed... gradually brightening.

A moment later, each scene appeared in front of Bu Fang as fast as the passing wind.

It was fleeting but clear.

Immortal Chef Little Store... Taotie Restaurant... Cloud Mist Restaurant... Fang Fang Little Store...

Each scene was like water flowing unceasingly in front of Bu Fang.

In Fang Fang Little Store, it was the first time Bu Fang cooked Egg Fried Rice, as well as the first time opening a business. The smiling expression of Xiao Xiaolong when eating the Egg Fried Rice shone in his vision.

Cloud Mist Restaurant... The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall Soup appeared. After eating it, the people were shocked, revealing satisfied smiles.

Taotie Restaurant... The delicious aroma of meat arose. Its fragrance soared to the sky as people ate happily.

And Immortal Chef Little Store...

The happy feeling of everyone while sitting around the table to eat hotpot...

These scenes were unceasingly moving, vague but clear in Bu Fang's heart.

Finally...

Everything stopped when Bu Fang became a chef. The joy came from the heart of practicing cooking skills day and night.

At that time, he was still on Earth.

But no matter where... when it comes to cooking, he kept an enthusiastic heart.

What was the Heart of Cooking Path? Bu Fang understood that he was precisely strict in cooking skills. He dearly loved cooking, putting all of his heart into it.

Even if there was no system, Bu Fang also strived to cultivate himself, letting himself step into the path to become the God of Cooking.

Perhaps, this was what the system wanted Bu Fang to realize!

The scene in his mind gradually became clear, and finally, as though it became flowing heat, it poured into Bu Fang's heart.

Everything was silent.

Thump. Thump.

Suddenly, the sounds of a weak heartbeat resounded.

The blood in Bu Fang's body seemed to be boiling in this heartbeat.

The Heart of Cooking Path had appeared...

Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes.

The corners of his mouth were slightly raised.

He had made a mistake...

The so-called Heart of Cooking Path... He did not need to condense it...

He always had it all along.

Bu Fang raised his hand, covering his own chest.

He let out a breath.

A heartbeat, which was like the evening drum and the morning bell, resounded through the entire Immortal Tree Square.

A moment later...

The audience was stunned!

On the opposite side, Lu Yi's eyes shrank. He raised his head and looked at Bu Fang.

Chapter 1062: Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat, Complete!

Lu Yi raised his head in shock, looking at Bu Fang in disbelief.

The thousand shadows behind him were slowly disappearing.

Because of the Heart of Cooking Path, Lu Yi could clearly feel the powerful presence that suddenly emerged from Bu Fang.

This was not a kind of sudden condensation. It seemed to have slept for a long time, and it suddenly awakened, as though it was frozen in an iceberg, shattering the ice apart.

A single spark flickered and rose with the wind.

Lu Yi felt the imposing aura on Bu Fang become sharp, as though it was a lance that pierced through the blockade of his Heart of Cooking Path!

Thump. Thump. Thump.

The sound of heartbeats started faintly, but as time passed, this sound reverberated like the sound of the evening drum and the morning bell.

Everyone felt their hearts beat along with it.

The surrounding crowd dropped their jaws, their eyes filled with shock.

The feeling of their heartbeat with the sound of that heartbeat made everyone feel somewhat numb.

“This feeling...”

“How did the Great Demon King change? It seems like he became taller...”

“My heart is beating like this... What’s going on?!”

Everyone’s face was full of fear.

They seemed to realize something, staring at Bu Fang on the stage as they sucked in a cold breath.

This feeling... There was only one explanation.

That was... the Great Demon King on the stage... had condensed his Heart of Cooking Path.

This guy had condensed the Heart of Cooking Path?

Could he really condense the Heart of Cooking Path in the middle of a match?

Everyone’s thoughts were in chaos. They felt that the so-called common sense on Bu Fang’s body was torn into shreds ruthlessly.

The Great Demon King existed to break the rules!

Gongshu Ban tightly clenched his fists. When the invisible pressure on Bu Fang’s body appeared, his eyes suddenly shrank.

Then, he punched his fists into the air, roaring in excitement!

Xixi was startled by his sudden movement, causing her to take a few steps backward.

The black-cloaked person's body swayed. Then, after a gasping sound, a low chuckle could be heard from him.

On the stage, City Lord Meng Qi's gaze seemed like a torch as she stared at Bu Fang...

She had not thought that Bu Fang had such a breakthrough.

He had chosen the most ruthless method, ripping apart the suppression from Lu Yi's Heart of Cooking Path.

But... this was the most effective way.

Moreover, Meng Qi could feel that Bu Fang's Heart of Cooking Path seemed to be out of the ordinary.

"Too powerful! His Heart of Cooking Path... is too powerful!" Lu Yi was utterly shocked.

He could feel that Bu Fang's Heart of Cooking Path was unceasingly compressing his Heart of Cooking Path.

The Heart of Cooking Path was just born. How could he have this level of power and influence...

This Great Demon King... was really a monstrous talent!

No wonder he could create miracles and dared to challenge him!

Lu Yi's eyes narrowed slightly. Then, his face revealed an excited smile.

"This is interesting! But... in front of City Lord Meng Qi, I will not lose!"



Boom!

Lu Yi roared, and his chef robe fluttered. After that, the kitchen knife in his hand spun, bursting out a thousand lights.

Behind him, each arm appeared.

Knife skill, Thousand Hands Smiling Buddha!

The ingredients on the cutting board seemed to be rushing under this knife skill.

In the air, each blade was silently cutting above that ingredient, causing the ingredient's surface to change slightly.

Behind Lu Yi's back, a Buddha phantom emerged.

The Buddha's golden light flashed. His gentle smile, big belly, and slightly raised fingers appeared like a dream.

Such a powerful knife skill!

The entire audience was in an uproar.

Lu Yi was very overbearing! Did he plan to use his knife skill to defeat Bu Fang thoroughly?

He did not want Bu Fang to complete his dish!

However, the Great Demon King's knife skill... was also extraordinary!

Buzz...

Bu Fang opened his eyes.

After awakening his dormant Heart of Cooking Path, Bu Fang felt that his thoughts were more flexible. Inside his spirit sea, his mental force rippled like waves.

Above the three tool spirits, the light was dazzling. Their strength seemed to have increased drastically because of the Heart of Cooking Path, and there were no small changes.

His mind flickered.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife that was thrown on the station stove suddenly roared, rushing toward Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang played with it, making it spin in his hand as he indifferently glanced at Lu Yi in the distance.

Looking at the smiling Buddha phantom, the corner of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly.

With a slap, the ingredients on the kitchen stove soared into the sky.

Dragon meat, dragon heart, dragon tongue, and dragon scalp... All ingredients rushed in the air, as though a fairy scattered some flowers, enchanting people's eyes.

Bu Fang was grasping the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, leisurely sweeping his eyes across Lu Yi.

Then... with a swing of the kitchen knife, he slashed.

Behind Bu Fang, a huge phantom appeared. That phantom seemed like Bu Fang, and the immortal energy lingering around it made one gasp. Its blade light was so dazzling to the eyes.

Facing Lu Yi's knife skill, Bu Fang fearlessly showed his knife power.

Lu Yi's knife skill was very fast. Under a blade, thousands of blade lights flashed.

On the other hand, Bu Fang had only one blade light.

Because this knife skill had only one blade... the Cutting Immortal Style.

Boom!

Both blade powers collided.

Instantly, shockwaves soared and gathered into one.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

“What a strong blade... Against this, I feel like I couldn’t even hold my kitchen knife!”

“This is a real battle between monstrous talents!”

“The Great Demon King... turns out to be so strong!”

The audience felt their minds tremble.

As for the Immortal Chefs under the stage, they were even more uneasy.

Xue Yao, Meng Kun, Xiao Buque, and the others all paid attention to Bu Fang. They felt the blood in their bodies freeze at this moment.

Crash!

Under a blade, all ingredients were processed.

The Thousand Hands Smiling Buddha was suddenly broken by this blade. Its lights shattered, dispersing in the air.

Lu Yi’s kitchen knife trembled, and the thousand hands behind him disappeared.

A strand of hair fell down on his forehead.

With crashing sounds, his ingredients that were also processed fell down one by one.

He had unexpectedly been defeated in knife skills...

A depressed feeling suddenly flickered in Lu Yi's heart.

He turned to look at City Lord Meng Qi in the distance, and his eyes shrank at what he saw.

Because... City Lord Meng Qi's focus ... was not on him!

City Lord Meng Qi... was looking at Bu Fang!

How could it be like this?!

Lu Yi's eyes narrowed. He clenched his fists and glared at Bu Fang in the distance.

A moment later, his kitchen knife moved, rolling up all the ingredients on the cutting board!

Boom!

An orange-red flame suddenly swept out of his body.

That orange-red flame surged, changing into a column of flame that soared to the sky.

The terrible high temperature suddenly gathered on Lu Yi's body, then scattered in all directions!

“It's the Red Rainbow Immortal Flame, the ranked forty-five flame in the immortal flame ranking!”

Everyone recognized Lu Yi's immortal flame. The power of this flame suppressed everyone, and it was considered the top among the flames of First Grade Immortal Chefs!

Lu Yi controlled this flame!

Worthy of being the fifth layer monstrous talent. Nothing can truly compare to their resources.

Against this immortal flame, the Great Demon King would be crushed.

However...

At this moment, Bu Fang opened his mouth and spurted a golden flame.

Everyone was stunned.

That flame...

The golden flame burst out, changing into a golden lotus around Bu Fang, slowly rotating.

Each golden flame petal slowly bloomed...

Of course, the powerful presence of the fire lotus was still weaker compared with the flame light beam on Lu Yi's body.

After all, that immortal flame was ranked lower.

However...

Meng Qi's eyes shone. The beautiful appearance of that flame seemed to be reflected in her eyes.

In her eyes, Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe suddenly turned red.

When the flaming wings behind it spread out, fire feathers fluttered.

In Meng Qi's ears, a bird singing resounded, rushing into the sky.

In the next moment, the power of the golden fire lotus suddenly increased!

Bu Fang was slightly stunned.

Meng Qi's eyes shone even brighter. Could a top-grade immortal tool robe improve the power of an immortal flame?

The audience was shocked.

Bu Fang's flame was originally suppressed, but suddenly, it rushed to the sky along with Lu Yi's immortal flame, becoming equal to it!

"How is this possible? That's the rank fifty Golden Lotus Demonic Flame. How could it compare with the Red Rainbow Immortal Flame?"

"The Great Demon King... always makes miracles!"

"Unbelievable! This is too exciting!"

The initially stupefied audience was now excited!

The Great Demon King's improvement and burst of power really amazed them.

Watching this competition made the blood in their bodies boil!

Who would win?

Who was stronger?

They didn't know. They couldn't wait to see the result of this match.

Lu Yi gritted his teeth. His immortal flame couldn't suppress the Great Demon King?

In that case... the dishes will speak for themselves!

Lu Yi was indeed furious!

A moment later, the kitchen knife in his hand swept across as he started to cook his dish.

After the ingredients were cut and poured into the pot, he covered the pot and started to cook.

His mental force rushed out, shrouding the black pot as he began to sense and induce the changes in the pot.

He reached out his hand, and his slender finger gently pressed on the pot.

Qilin sense of touch!

The audience went into an uproar!

Buzz...

An invisible fluctuation spread, as though there were huge waves crashing around.

Bu Fang also started cooking.

The immortal flame surged into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, making the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water boil.

He poured the processed dragon meat and other dragon parts into the wok and started to boil them.

While it was boiling, Bu Fang put different kinds of soy sauce and seasonings.

He poured a half-spoon of the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce, a drop of Crystal Essence Purple Marrow, and added some Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine...

The essence from the dish suddenly soared to the sky.

Its color turned into reddish-brown as the meat was turning over.

The Bu Fang's palm pressed on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Suddenly, the immortal flame became even more intense!

Rumble...

The aroma of meat wafted out, but the flavor of the gravy was richer.

Bu Fang's mental force always focused on the changes of the ingredients in the pot.

He waited until the meat was tender. After that, he decreased the heat and stewed the dish for a while.

Shortly after, he stopped the fire. He took out the dragon meat and the dragon parts and placed them on one side.

Under Bu Fang's mental force, the dragon meat was quickly dried. Then, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved, cutting the dragon meat into thin slices, which were as thin as paper.

He then took out a spirit herb. This spirit herb was called Day Parsley.

He chopped the Day Parsley, then stir-fried it with some peanuts and black sesame.

After stir-frying, a rich aroma arose as Bu Fang poured it into a small bowl.



Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dishes at this moment were about to be completed.

Above the sky, thick dark clouds gathered.

The dark clouds on both sides were rolling forward, releasing a heavy pressure.

Lu Yi was concentrating on the meticulous cooking of his dish.

The flame soared to the sky as he stir-fried unceasingly. The rich aroma did not dissipate, teasing people's appetites.

His dish was almost finished.

Above the heads of two people, the dense dark clouds came.

A booming sound reverberated as thunder exploded and tore the void!

A layer of true energy wrapped Bu Fang's hand like a thin glove, and his hand was unceasingly changing.

He arranged the ingredients on the prepared blue and white porcelain tray.

Each piece of meat was piled up carefully.

Starting from the dragon heart, dragon tongue, and dragon scalp... layer upon layer was piled up, turning them into a budding flower.

Bu Fang added a layer of paper-thin, beef-like slices. Then, he scattered the Day Parsley and chopped peanuts.

Finally, he poured the rich gravy on it.

Boom! Boom!

The reddish-brown gravy fell down the center. As though it watered the flower bud, it made the budding flower appear lifelike.

Boom!

In a flash, the golden light soared to the sky.

Bu Fang took a step back and gently exhaled. His eyes seemed like torches.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand moved...

“Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef... Complete!”

In the distance...

Lu Yi poured a spoon of boiling oil into the dish in the pot. The whispering sound rang out unceasingly as heatwaves soared to the sky.

The dish seemed to be alive, and its radiance was dazzling.

With a bang, the spatula was thrown into the pot.

Lu Yi raised his head and looked straight at Bu Fang, his eyes filled with intense fighting will.

“Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat... Complete!”

Chapter 1063: Fourth Lightning Punishment! Shouldering the Thunder!

Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef?

Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat?

Both dishes were almost completed at the same time, and the names of the two dishes resounded on the stage.

Bu Fang's dish emitted a dazzling light, which looked too beautiful to behold. However, its aroma was not as rich as they had expected.

Lu Yi's dish, on the other hand, had an aroma that wafted up to ten miles. Its radiance was more eye-catching, and its smell alone made people's mouths water.

If it were just a comparison of aroma, without a doubt, Lu Yi won.

Everyone found this strange, and they could not help but feel suspicious.

The aroma of the Great Demon King's previous dishes was extremely rich, so why did it seem like his dish was so underwhelming? Could it be that there's something different in it?

Indeed, they were very curious.

However, the dishes weren't completely finished.

In the sky, dense dark clouds rolled and gathered around.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi clasped their hands as they lifted their heads to look at the sky.

Thunder boomed as the Thunder Dragons emerged. These lightning punishments belonged to two people.

And since these two people were monstrous chefs, everyone guessed that the lightning punishment they had triggered would be very strong. At least, they would be getting three lightning punishments.

In general, a First Grade Immortal Chef could trigger three lightning punishments. Beyond that, it would be difficult because of their lack of strength.

Lightning flashed and thunder boomed, and the sky was completely illuminated.

Right after that, Thunder Dragons began to come out of the clouds, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they plunged down.

However, the Thunder Dragons slaughtered each other, which everybody had long expected.

They knew by now that when it came to the Great Demon King, the lightning punishment was destined to judge the winner of this match.

This seemed to be acknowledged by the Heavenly Path as well.

Meng Qi was very calm as she raised her head to watch this scene. Although there was a look of surprise in her eyes, it was not too obvious.

Actually, she was also curious.

Both chefs were monstrous talents, but only one monstrous talent would emerge victorious.

Who will win? Who will lose? Everyone was looking forward to seeing it.

As the Thunder Dragons clashed, the entire sky was illuminated. A shockwave dispersed, causing strong gusts of winds to assault everyone.

The audience who was blown by the wind was somewhat stunned.

Boom!

In the first collision, both Thunder Dragons disappeared.

The same happened with the Thunder Dragons in the second collision.

In the third collision, the void rumbled, and it felt like the whole world was trembling.

The light rays filled the air!

Boom!

With a loud blast, the third lightning punishments also scattered.

It felt like a boulder was on top of everyone's hearts, making them struggle to breathe.

However, the lightning punishment had finally ended, and it's about time for the judges to taste the dishes.

Suddenly...

Some people were shocked.

The lightning punishments had ended, but the dark clouds were still there.

Above Lu Yi's head, a deafening sound rang out!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A sturdier Thunder Dragon emerged from that dark cloud, letting out a fierce roar!

"My god! A fourth lightning punishment?!"

"What's happening? A dish made by a First Grade Immortal Chef could trigger four lightning punishments?"

“Am I dreaming or what? Quick, pinch me!”

The audience was shocked as they looked at the Thunder Dragon above Lu Yi’s head.

Lu Yi’s fourth lightning punishment appeared... What did this mean?

It means that the Great Demon King lost!

They had not expected such a scene to appear!

Lu Yi’s dish had triggered the fourth lightning punishment, while the Great Demon King’s dish could only trigger three.

No, wait a minute...

The audience suddenly felt foolish as they realized something. They turned their heads, looking at the sky above Bu Fang.

There, the dark clouds had not dispersed, and within it, a terrifying pressure surged.

Obviously, the fourth lightning punishment was about to appear.

The audience went wild!

A fourth lightning punishment!

The monstrous talent Great Demon King also provoked the fourth lightning punishment!

This was beyond everyone’s expectations, and their blood couldn’t help but boil.

The corners of City Lord Meng Qi’s mouth raised into a slight smile.

City Lord Liu nodded, looking at Lu Yi and Bu Fang with appreciating eyes.

City Lord Zou was flicking his slender fingers, looking with interest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang and Lu Yi stood proudly.

Bu Fang's face was emotionless, while Lu Yi's face showed a strong fighting will.

"I, Lu Yi... will not lose!" Lu Yi said coldly, brimming with confidence.

The fourth lightning punishments finally fell from the sky. Their speed was extremely fast, which frightened people.

Since every succeeding lightning punishment was stronger than the previous one, the fourth lightning punishment would definitely be terrifying.

No one knew if those two would run into something unexpected while resisting it.

Both Bu Fang and Lu Yi prepared themselves.

Lu Yi shook his hand, and several jade talismans appeared.

His mind flickered. In the next moment, those jade talismans floated and spun around his body, transforming into a dazzling magic array.

Bu Fang had not called Whitey. This time, he seemed to rely on his own strength to block this fourth lightning punishment.

But in everyone's eyes, this was the behavior of a madman.

The power of the fourth lightning punishment was more fearful than the third!

The Great Demon King is looking to die!

Boom! Boom!

Of course, many people expected that after the fourth lightning punishment appeared, they would slaughter each other, and the winner would then be struck.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi were preparing to resist this.

However, quickly, the audience had discovered that they were wrong.

The fourth Thunder Dragons did not collide. They fell directly, changing into two light beams, aiming towards Lu Yi and Bu Fang.

Those thick lightning strikes were majestic yet terrifying.

Lu Yi had long prepared for this. His mental force burst out, making the jade talismans bloom with radiance.

Each jade talisman flashed light, turning into seven colors. They shot up the sky, transforming the magic array into a protective screen, shielding him.

The Thunder Dragon plunged, pounding that seven-colored protective screen. Its force made Lu Yi's legs bend slightly.

Obviously, the fourth lightning punishment was really strong!

However, although this fourth lightning punishment was strong, it could not break through Lu Yi's protective screen. In the end, it dispersed, leaving behind a gloomy seven-colored light screen and black smoke.

Blocked...



The audience, who was stunned speechless, went into an uproar.

The seven-colored light screen shattered, and a mouthwatering fragrance came out from there.

Pleasant sounds could be heard, as though they were hearing splashing waves and leaves swaying in the wind.

Lu Yi exhaled, watching the immortal energy wound above his dish. At this moment, the dish was finally finished.

He could relax now.

This was the hardest dish Lu Yi had made so far as he had given his all into it.

Various methods were used. His immortal tongue, Qilin sense of touch, and mental force... Almost all the cards in his hand were used.

He did his best in order to leave a favorable impression on City Lord Meng Qi.

Lu Yi's face revealed a slight smile. He believed that his dish would definitely make City Lord Meng Qi pay attention to him.

But quickly, Lu Yi's face stiffened.

That was because...

Meng Qi's beautiful eyes were not on him... but on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang slowly loosened the bandage on his arm, exposing his arm filled with lines.

The Taoties sent out raging roars as the fourth lightning punishment fell.

Since Bu Fang didn't let Whitey come out to resist, he personally shot up to the sky.

Naturally, he had a goal.

The Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef was almost completed, and there was one last step. However, this final step was more dangerous and exquisite.

When the audience saw Bu Fang rushing to the sky to personally resist the lightning punishment, they were in an uproar.

“The Great Demon King is crazy!”

“He’s meeting the lightning punishment head-on? He wants to become a human charcoal!”

“He’s looking to die! Why didn’t he use his Earth Immortal Puppet to resist it?”

The audience was baffled. They didn’t understand what was going on in Bu Fang’s brain, so they discussed spiritedly.

With Bu Fang’s cultivation, how could his body resist that fourth lightning punishment?

Boom!

However, in front of everyone’s shocked eyes, the Thunder Dragon pounded Bu Fang’s body.

Everyone’s scalp numbed, and a chill ran down their spines, spreading to the rest of their bodies.

“How scary!”

“He’ll die, right?”

Some people trembled and whispered, while some did not appreciate Bu Fang.

A ball of thunder seemed to cover the entire sky.

However, very quickly...

That ball of thunder rapidly plunged!

With a loud rumble, as though a meteor fell from the sky, it ferociously struck Bu Fang's dish that had been placed on the kitchen stove...

Once again, an uproar reverberated throughout the square.

"He failed!"

"The lightning punishment fell on the dish! Looks like that Great Demon King could not resist the fourth lightning punishment."

"What a pity! It's so close!"

The audience felt somewhat upset.

The corners of Lu Yi's mouth raised slightly. He had not thought that the Great Demon King would fail to resist that lightning punishment.

As expected... He had just become his stepping stone.

In this way, City Lord Meng Qi would be very disappointed with the Great Demon King... His chance to shine had finally arrived.

It was bold of him to shoulder that lightning punishment, though.

City Lord Meng Qi stared intently. Everyone thought that Bu Fang was defeated, but she felt there was something strange going on.

Suddenly...

The lightning punishment that fell on the kitchen stove slowly dispersed.

A figure was revealed...

That figure loomed above the dish. Lightning burst out from his fingers and palm, wrapping it around the dish.

Then...

Immortal energy lingered, winding above the dish.

From there, a rich fragrance began to spread out. It gathered and rolled, as though it transformed into a storm. In an instant, that storm of fragrance swept across the entire audience!

Boom!

Everyone reeled from the impact of that fragrance. Their eyes shrank, disbelief plastered all over their faces!

It turned out that the Great Demon King... was just simply taking advantage of that lightning punishment!

As the lightning dispersed, the dish was revealed to everyone.

Bu Fang and Lu Yi's eyes clashed in the air, and sparks seemed to scatter in all directions.

"Well... Congratulations to the two contestants who had completed their dishes. Next, we will evaluate your dishes... After the five judges tasted the dishes and gave their assessment, we will decide the winner."

City Lord Meng Qi's gentle voice suddenly broke the silence, causing the stunned audience to recover and clamor again.

Finally, the dishes would be tasted!

Bu Fang split his Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef into two—one for the judges, and the other one for Nethery.

He hoped that this dish could suppress the curse in Nethery's body.

Lu Yi carefully carried his dish and headed towards the judges' panel.

His dish was Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat.

As soon as the judges saw it, they all exclaimed.

The dragon meat was made into wood, which was placed in a pool of rich wine.

This dish was like a work of art.

After the judges exclaimed in admiration, they held their chopsticks and started to taste.

Lu Yi's eyes were piercingly hot as he stared at City Lord Meng Qi. His whole body trembled, watching her picking up a piece of dragon meat and putting it into her rosy lips.

On the other side...

Bu Fang carried his dish and slowly walked down the stage.

He came over to Nethery and gave her the very fragrant Spicy Beef.

“Here, eat this. It will make you feel better.”

Chapter 1064: Spicy Beef vs. Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat

Bu Fang gave the Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef, which had a dense fragrance that assailed the noses, to Nethery.

Nethery's figure was leaning on the Netherworld Ship, curiously looking at the dish in front of her.

A new dish?

"Okay." Nethery nodded, then received the wooden chopsticks handed over by Bu Fang.

Nethery's face was as white as a sheet, and her lips looked dull and lifeless. However, her pitch-black eyes were quite tranquil.

Because those snakes had woken up, she could feel a pricking sensation within her body.

However, before she met Bu Fang, she had been used to this pain, that's why she was very calm right now.

The spicy dish was a combination of dragon meat and other dragon parts. With the reddish-brown gravy that was poured on it, its fragrance became very attractive.

This could be considered a mixed dish that didn't have piping-hot steam.

Nethery took a deep breath. Its fragrance went into her nose, seemingly like a small snake. It spread and lingered in her nasal cavity, making her feel refreshed and comfortable.

After that, Nethery stretched out her chopsticks and picked up a piece of dragon meat that was like a flower bud.

The dragon meat was as thin as a cicada's wing, and on its surface, one could see the meat's fine marbling.

The reddish-brown gravy flowed from above, dropping into the plate. The dragon meat was also flecked with some Day Parsley.

The corners of Bu Fang mouth raised slightly, watching Nethery pick up a piece of meat and eat it.

When the dragon meat entered her mouth, Nethery stretched out her small tongue, licking and shoving it in further.

A moment later, Nethery's eyes shone faintly.

She gently chewed, feeling the softness of the dragon meat with each bite. The spicy and sweet taste of the gravy spread in her mouth, stimulating her taste buds.

The thinness of the meat and its smooth taste... It felt like someone was gently scratching the insides of her mouth, which was incomparably comfortable.

"Tasty... Delicious."

Nethery's pitch-black eyes shone as she stuck out her tongue, licking the gravy on the corner of her mouth.

Suddenly, a burst of glamorous color appeared on her lips. After eating a piece of dragon meat, her originally ashen lips regained its rosy color, which made her look quite enchanting.

As Nethery's jaw moved to chew, she stretched out her chopsticks again and took another piece of dragon meat.

The moment that second piece of dragon meat entered her mouth, Nethery felt a refreshing sensation coursing through her body, and she couldn't help but narrow her eyes.

"Eat some more if it's delicious," Bu Fang said.

Then, he stretched out his hand, and the magic array that You Ji gave emerged. He covered Nethery's forehead with it.

Buzz...

A green jade light glowed on Nethery's body.

Each spirit essence rolled up, causing the curse snakes to become drowsy. In the end, they fell fast asleep.

It seems that the dish was successful.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth pulled up into a satisfied smile.

Nethery bit the chopsticks as her pitch-black eyes stared at Bu Fang. Her long eyelashes slightly trembled.

Bu Fang took back his hand and patted Nethery's head. After that, he turned around and walked towards the stage. There, the competition was still waiting for him.

Nethery looked at Bu Fang's departing figure, her rosy lips slightly curling up.

Then, she picked up many pieces of dragon meat and put them into her mouth. With bulging cheeks, her eyes narrowed as she chewed with relish.

The rich gravy leaked from the corner of her mouth.

Gongshu Ban and Xixi were just near Nethery.

The fragrance that the Spicy Beef burst out was extremely rich, making their mouths drool.

Xixi, of course, was more shameless than Gongshu Ban. She went to Nethery's side and looked up expectantly.

While Nethery was eating happily, she saw Xixi's upturned face. Seeing that cute face, she grabbed a piece of dragon meat and put it in her mouth.

After that, two females, one large and one small, leaned on the Netherworld Ship, eating Bu Fang's dish enthusiastically.



Gongshu Ban clearly felt that he was being ignored.

He wanted to eat too, but he couldn't just act cute like Xixi...

As he watched the two eat the Spicy Beef happily, his heart felt quite depressed.

Bu Fang went back to the stage, walked over to the kitchen stove, and carried the Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef that was placed on a blue and white porcelain plate.

He slowly walked towards the judges.

On the high platform, the five judges had started to taste and evaluate Lu Yi's dish.

The Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat was a very creative dish. The dragon meat was turned into wood, which required Lu Yi's exquisite expertise in knife skills.

Moreover, Lu Yi had the Qilin sense of touch, so the control of ingredients could be even compared to a Qilin Chef's. Hence, making this dish was not so difficult for him.

Of course, this Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat was not only eye-catching, but its cooking method was also a mystery.

Picking up a tree made of meat, a judge slowly bit.

Suddenly, that judge's eyes shrank, as though a beam of light pierced through his mind.

"This feeling!"

Then, the judge frowned, looking somewhat serious. His mouth chewed the dragon meat, and the taste suddenly burst out. As he chewed, it felt like all the pores on his body opened up.

"Is this egg yolk?" the judge exclaimed.

Seeing the judge's reaction, Lu Yi was quite satisfied. He nodded and explained, "That's right. There's egg yolk inside the trees made of dragon meat, which is from a different kind of bird spirit beast. Therefore, the taste of the egg didn't overpower the taste of the dragon meat."

The egg liquid flowing out was orange-yellow. It was hot, but it did not fully congeal. If that were to happen, then this dish would be discarded. The congealed egg liquid would change into solid egg yolk, which would affect the taste very much.

Lu Yi had used his exquisite knife skill to cut the dragon loin meat. Using the crushed meat to wrap up the egg yolk after removing the egg white, he then controlled the temperature, making the temperature of the egg liquid reach its limit.

Of course, he had also done some other things. Inside the egg liquid, he added some spirit herb juice. This juice could affect the solidifying temperature of the egg liquid.

As for the dragon meat, he stir-fried it with extremely fast speed, so when the meat was done, the egg yolk inside had not congealed.

This process needed a strong mental force and controlling force. Of course, this was the effect of the Qilin sense of touch.

The judges were very satisfied. Using such an intricate manipulation could only be achieved with a Qilin sense of touch. Perhaps only Lu Yi can do this.

No wonder Lu Yi was considered very promising among the young generation. His achievements and skills were simply superb.

"What's under that dragon meat? Is this dragon meat scrap?" A judge used his chopsticks to lift that wood-shaped meat, checking the clay-like meat before putting it into his mouth.

His eyes suddenly widened in surprise.

"This is the meat scrap made from the cartilage of the dragon loin... It was cut into very fine pieces, which were smaller than sand. As the soil, of course, the taste is also very good," Lu Yi replied with confidence.

“And the lake? Is this made entirely of wine?”

The judge took a spoonful and tasted it. It flowed down, entering his stomach.

Different from the Forests of Meat, this wine unexpectedly presented an ice-cold feeling.

That judge frowned and licked his lips.

“The wine is good, but mixed with this dish, the level is somewhat low.”

Lu Yi smiled bitterly. “This is the Dragon Tears Wine that I had brewed personally and chosen for this dish. Actually, there’s a better wine, but if used here, the subtle flavors of the dish will be overwhelmed and lost. After all, the theme of the dish is dragon...”

That judge smiled. “It’s very clear in your heart.”

Lu Yi’s eyes finally fell on Meng Qi.

He was very excited and curious, his eyes blazing as he watched her.

But quickly, he was disappointed.

Meng Qi didn’t say anything. After eating gracefully, she put down the chopsticks and didn’t move anymore.

A suffocating feeling suddenly welled in Lu Yi’s heart. Could it be that his dish wasn’t enough to impress City Lord Meng Qi?

He wanted to get a compliment from City Lord Meng Qi. Was it so difficult?

“City Lord Meng Qi... Do you have any comments?”

Since City Lord Meng Qi didn't say anything, then he had to take the initiative!

Lu Yi's eyes were blazing as he stared at City Lord Meng Qi.

In the distance...

City Lord Zou was angry.

"Old Liu! Look! That Lu guy's eyes looked like they were about to pop out at Little Sister Meng Qi! So shameless!"

City Lord Zou trembled, his mouth twitching as he flicked his slender fingers.

"That's right! How bold of him!" City Lord Liu nodded gravely, his eyes sharp.

"Yeah, guys with the surname Lu and Liu don't have many good things..." City Lord Zou snorted as he waved his hand in disdain.

City Lord Liu's face darkened. He turned and gave City Lord Zou an ice-cold glare.

"Zou Jielun, say that again. You don't believe I will pound you with my bowl?!" City Lord Liu said, wielding his hand. Immediately, a black bowl with terrifying energy appeared.

"Ah, you want to pound me, huh?! Come! You can pound but you can't kill me! If you have the ability, this old lady will have your surname!"

City Lord Zou glared, placing his hands on his waist as he scolded City Lord Liu.

City Lord Liu's heart froze, and he almost vomited blood.

What an unreasonable sissy! He had never encountered anyone like him!

On the high platform, Meng Qi faced the blazing eyes of Lu Yi. Her beautiful face revealed a smile as she indifferently said, “This dish is not bad. That’s all.”

Lu Yi was stunned. His heart was suddenly filled with bitterness. She used such a general comment to judge him?

But he had no choice. He couldn’t interrogate Meng Qi. He couldn’t do it and didn’t dare.

The audience saw Lu Yi’s dish through the huge light screen.

It was a high-quality dish, and everyone could not help but exclaim. This dish was almost perfect.

“It looks like Lu Yi won!”

“Every detail is magnificent! Worthy of being an Immortal Chef with immortal tongue and Qilin sense of touch. He’s the favored Son of Heaven!”

“The Great Demon King has no hope... Even if he had successfully resisted the lightning punishment, nothing could compare with the quality of Lu Yi’s dish!”

The audience sighed with sorrow. After all, a monstrous talent was a monstrous talent. Anyone who dared to challenge him would end up in despair.

Of course, there were some people who hoped that the Great Demon King could create a miracle.

At this moment, Bu Fang had placed the Spicy Beef on the judges’ table, which was in front of Meng Qi.

As light fell on it, the immortal energy lingering around it shone, making it look like a dream.

Through the huge light screen, that Spicy Beef was like a delicate work of art. Like a budding flower, it made everyone look forward to its full bloom.

No wonder it was the dish that could provoke four lightning punishments together with Lu Yi's Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat.

By its appearance alone, it was not likely to lose to Lu Yi's Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat.

"Huh? Is this a cold dish?"

When Meng Qi saw that dish, her brows arched as she suspiciously looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang expressionlessly nodded. "It could be considered like this."

"A cold dish? It would be very difficult to bring out the taste of meat if you cook it as a cold dish. You're ignoring common sense!"

A judge shook his head regretfully.

In Immortal Cooking Realm, there were naturally cold dishes. However, this so-called dish was mixed with immortal ingredients and special spirit herbs. With soy sauce and other seasonings, the taste would be excellent.

However, there were very few Immortal Chefs who would present meat as a cold dish.

Meat... must undergo heat to reveal its perfect aroma and taste!

After hearing that Bu Fang's dish was a cold dish, the audience became disappointed as well.

They had lost their confidence in Bu Fang.

Lu Yi narrowed his eyes. The Great Demon King was very courageous. He dared to use a cold dish to compare with his dish.

It seems that in this match, he would definitely win.

However, quickly, his face froze.

That was because Meng Qi opened her mouth to say, “What’s wrong with a cold dish? It’s too early to conclude anything. It all boils down to taste.”

After talking, the other judges nodded. Of course, they did not accept it as correct in their mind.

Lu Yi suddenly felt that his heart was stabbed by an invisible arrow...

How could she be like this? City Lord Meng Qi was very biased.

Boom! Boom!

Meng Qi picked up her chopsticks, picking up a piece of dragon meat that was as thin as a cicada’s wing.

That piece of meat seemed to shine, reflecting the light’s brilliance.

In front of everyone’s eyes...

The piece of meat dripping with gravy entered her mouth.

As soon as it entered her mouth, City Lord Meng Qi’s eyes shone.

Chapter 1065: The Great Demon King’s Great Comeback

The smooth dragon meat spread in the mouth like soft cotton candy, flooding the entire oral cavity.

The rich flavor of meat gushed with a slightly sweet and spicy taste. Moreover, there was some intoxicating aftertaste.

“Unexpectedly, it has the full taste of the meat. This cold dish... is not the usual cold dish!”

City Lord Meng Qi narrowed her eyes, looking at Bu Fang in deep thought.

She stretched out her chopsticks again, and this time, she picked up a piece of dragon belly and tasted it.

Compared with the previous dragon meat, the dragon belly was very flexible.

The City Lord Meng Qi gracefully chewed this dragon belly meat. However, the more she chewed, the more flavorful it was. The full taste of the dragon meat was brought out.

As she chewed, the essence inside the meat burst out. It was like sweet sugarcane juice, spreading inside and wrapping up her taste buds.

Finally, with a gulp, that flexible dragon belly meat was swallowed, going through her throat and into her stomach.

Meng Qi was very satisfied. This was the first time she ate such a cold dish.

Normally, it was very difficult to thoroughly release the delicious taste of the meat in a cold dish. However, Bu Fang's cold dish that was called Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef was different.

The taste was full of meat, and it seemed that every taste was wrapped up with another layer of meaty flavor. Only then would one feel the difference.

Without a doubt, it was delicious.

"Wonderful idea!"

A judge was eating the soft dragon scalp, his eyes shining faintly.

Mixing dragon meat and dragon parts... The feeling was very different.

"The fishy smell of the other dragon parts had been removed. If I'm not wrong... you added wine into it," a judge said, nodding seriously.



Bu Fang's cold dish had broken the norm, which made them feel unusual. Hence, their attitude was serious when tasting and evaluating this dish.

"This wine is uncommon. While removing the fishy smell, it made the strong fragrance of the dish burst out. The meat aroma was locked in the dish... and it was not lost," a judge added.

All of the judges praised the Spicy Beef.

Although it was only a cold dish, it received the approvals of almost all judges.

Lu Yi's eyes shrank, feeling a bit panicked.

His eyes moved and landed on City Lord Meng Qi, only to see her eating that Spicy Beef with narrowed eyes and a gentle smile.

This smile... made Lu Yi's heart feel a chill.

He felt that he would possibly lose.

No! How could I lose?!

Lu Yi clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth. But quickly, he steeled himself, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

He couldn't lose!

He was the top genius of the young generation, the favored Son of Heaven. With both immortal tongue and Qilin touch, how could he lose?

The audience clamored. Through the huge light screen, they saw that shining dish, and they all took a deep breath.

Bu Fang's dish seemed to change their worldview.

“Say, you won’t be able to taste the meat’s full flavor when it’s served cold, right?”

“Why do I feel like the judges are enjoying eating that dish...”

“Look at that juice and bright dragon meat... I want to try it too...”

The audience was drooling as they looked at the big screen, and they couldn’t help but turn their heads and whisper to each other.

Indeed, many people were surprised that a cold dish could achieve this level.

Worthy of being the Great Demon King. He was not like any other chef.

If it were someone else’s cold dish, it would have been thoroughly crushed by Lu Yi’s dish.

The dishes of the Great Demon King were still extraordinary!

However, the audience still thought that Lu Yi’s dish was far superior. They really had confidence in him.

Lu Yi had an immortal tongue and Qilin touch. Besides, he had the Heart of Cooking Path, as well as a powerful immortal flame.

How could he lose to the Great Demon King, an Immortal Chef from the first layer?

At this moment, the five judges put down their chopsticks.

Looking at each other, they saw curiosity in each other’s eyes. It seems that they’re exchanging thoughts and discussing.

They have decided the final winner.

This decision was very difficult, because this decision would determine the first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament. Hence, they didn't dare to make any small mistake.

"Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat is very creative. The cooking method was also good. Although I'm very satisfied with this cold dish, I prefer the hot dish... Therefore, this vote, I voted for Lu Yi," the first judge said in a serious manner.

His choice made the audience cheer boisterously.

"Lu Yi, your innate skill is pretty good. Remember to guard against pride and impatience. This way, your path could go farther, and you could have the opportunity to become a Qilin Chef," the judge sincerely said to Lu Yi.

Lu Yi nodded respectfully with a slight bow. His clenched fists loosened.

Bu Fang looked on expressionlessly, not affected in the slightest after hearing that judge's words.

The second judge stroked his chin and pondered for a long time. His eyes were hesitating above the Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef and the Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat.

"The cold dish is delicious, and the cooking technique was also commendable, but... the cold dish is only a cold dish. A hot dish has the advantage that a cold dish could hardly match."

The judge's eyes fell on Bu Fang, then finally moved to Lu Yi.

"Although the Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat had a small defect, a First Grade Immortal Chef who could cook at this level is very good. Therefore, I voted for Lu Yi."

The audience's cheers became even louder. They were really fired up that Lu Yi was leading!

Would the Great Demon King be crushed?

Just one more vote, and Lu Yi could win this competition. At that time, the Great Demon King would be defeated.

Lu Yi was very satisfied, and his face finally revealed a smile.

It seems that in this match, his victory was certain.

He knew no one could defeat him!

He was a genius, the Son of Heaven. The only one who could defeat him was... only himself!

His goal was to become a Qilin Chef! A Qilin Chef could stand side by side with Meng Qi.

“Many thanks for the judges’ evaluation.” Lu Yi nodded and bowed, showing a smug smile.

This smile was the smile of a winner, making the audience really ecstatic.

Of course, some people were sorry for the Great Demon King...

If the result was zero, it was very embarrassing...

Under the stage...

Nethery put the last piece of dragon scalp into her mouth. Her pitch-black eyes stared at the stage as her delicate mouth chewed.

On the stage, Bu Fang’s hands were down on his sides. His face was very calm, as though he did not have any worries.

Seeing Bu Fang’s calm composure, Nethery relaxed and continued to finish the Spicy Beef.

The dish was full of spirit essence, so after eating, the pain caused by the curse in her body disappeared. Now, her whole body felt refreshed and relaxed!

Moreover, Nethery could feel that her cultivation had greatly increased along with the consciousness of the curse.

Although the curse had tortured her body, it made her body stronger unconsciously.

If she was not wrong, this time, she should almost step into True Immortal Realm.

As for which realm, she was not clear.

The cursed snake was mystical, bringing her strength while bringing her pain.

You Ji, her older sister, was frightened that this curse would burst out completely.

That was because Nethery would lose her spirit wisdom and be under the control of the cursed soul. At that time, Nethery's strength would burst out in the cursed soul, rising to a level that was beyond everyone's imagination.

That level... even the previous Nether King would fear it.

That was why the previous Nether King had exiled Nethery. Each Earth Prison Lord was afraid that the small cursed snake would awaken.

The third judge finally spoke.

This judge licked his lips. His eyes didn't look at Lu Yi, but directly fell on Bu Fang.

At first, his eyes were calm, but very quickly, they became extremely warm.

"This cold dish is very good! Very delicious! I could feel the difference in cooking techniques and methods! Eating such a dish is pure happiness. So, I chose Bu Fang, mainly because this dish made me feel happy."

This judge's evaluation was very straightforward. Pure, but not pretentious.

He pounded the table, eating Bu Fang's dish again.

Everyone could see that he really liked this cold dish.

The audience sighed in relief. They were anxious as they had thought that Bu Fang would be defeated with zero votes.

It seems that the Great Demon King still had a vote. This would lessen the shame of being defeated.

At least, he would not lose face. After all, it was very rare to have a vote against Lu Yi!

Gongshu Ban clenched his fists as he stared at the stage. His whole body was trembling.

He was very, very stressed. He didn't know what the final outcome would be!

But in his heart, there was a glimmer of hope that Bu Fang could win.

He still had hope that their first layer could stand proudly and rise!

Lu Yi's mouth twitched once. He was somewhat unsatisfied.

He almost won, but unexpectedly, a judge chose Bu Fang.

However, it was not a problem as he still had two more opportunities. As long as any of those two judges chose him, he could win this competition.

Moreover, one of them was the goddess in his heart, City Lord Meng Qi. He was very concerned about her decision.

The fourth judge was an old man. After stroking his beard, his fingertips gently pressed on the judge's seat.

"Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat displayed a thorough taste of meat. Adding the egg yolk when stir-frying meat was extremely delicate. The cooking difficulty was commendable, and the taste was extremely good. It's not bad. However, the cold dish Spicy Beef is innovative, which went beyond

the usual standards of a cold dish. Using such a method, the meat became fragrant, soft, and very delicate. Both dishes are very good...”

The judge paused...

Who to choose?

The audience was staring at that judge, their eyes full of curiosity.

Suddenly, that judge stretched out his hand and pointed at Bu Fang.

“I voted for Bu Fang, because... there’s wine in both dishes, but the better wine is in Bu Fang’s cold dish. The smooth taste combined with the rich fragrance of that wine... made the Spicy Beef better,” the judge finally said.

Everyone was shocked, and many of them took in a breath of cold air.

This time... the situation was somewhat complicated.

“I thought that the Great Demon King will lose, but now, looks like that won’t be the case!”

“They both have two votes... This is very exciting!”

“The last vote will decide the winner. Ahh! I really want to know!”

The audience seemed to explode. Everyone’s eyes shone as they stared at the stage, waiting for the final vote.

Gongshu Ban’s clenched fists dripped with cold sweat.

Nethery’s pitch-black eyes also stared at the stage.

Lu Yi could not keep his calm appearance anymore. Now, there was panic in his eyes.

Bu Fang, on the contrary, looked cold. His expression remained indifferent as his eyes emotionlessly looked at the judges.

It seems that he was not bothered by the votes...

Or rather... he had already anticipated the result.

The last judge was City Lord Meng Qi.

Lu Yi had never been so nervous like this...

He had never thought that, finally... City Lord Meng Qi would decide his future!

City Lord Meng Qi, who felt everyone's attention, suddenly revealed a smile on her beautiful face.

That smile made a hundred flowers turn pale and made all living things lose their color.

Everyone was somewhat distracted with this smile.

"This vote... I chose Bu Fang."

While everyone was distracted, a slightly naughty gentle laughter resounded.

What?!

City Lord Meng Qi said who?!

The audience seemed like they were drenched with ice water. They were utterly stunned speechless!

Chapter 1066: The Black-Cloaked Person's Challenge



“I chose Bu Fang...”

City Lord Meng Qu smiled, her beautiful appearance blooming in that instant. It made everyone intoxicated and... shocked at the same time.

What?!

City Lord Meng Qi chose who?

Everyone felt like they were hearing things.

Did they hear the wrong name?

City Lord Meng Qi had actually chosen the Great Demon King?!

Shit!

This time... everyone was really going to explode!

If City Lord Meng Qi chose the Great Demon King, that meant that Bu Fang, with a vote of three to two, had successfully made a comeback and finished Lu Yi off, obtaining the first place of this time's Immortal Chef Tournament!

This.... This is a huge scoop!

It was a boiling, explosive piece of news in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm!

Who was the Great Demon King?

He was just an Immortal Chef from the first layer...

The first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm that had no resources and no monstrous talents.

The best result from the first layer in the entire history of the Immortal Cooking Realm was no more than being able to squeeze into the top two hundred...

That backward first layer actually had a demon who could obtain first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament!

Oh my God!

This unexpected result gave everyone a huge hit, causing them to be in a mess.

As for Lu Yi, he had long stood dazed on the spot, his gaze becoming lifeless.

In his mind, only one sentence from City Lord Meng Qi rang in his head.

“I chose Bu Fang...”

Just choose, can you not say it so charmingly?!

Three to two, letting two chase three, the Great Demon King... was ascending the heavens!

“He won!”

Gongshu Ban was in a daze. He wasn't able to react in that instant, but shortly after, a seemingly divine light shone from his eyes!

He excitedly waved his fists in the air!

“Woah! Owner Bu won! First place! The first layer has finally appeared in the first place!”

Gongshu Ban was so emotional that his eyes turned red, as though tears were about to flow out.

He was moved. He had never been so moved before.

Everything that Owner Bu did for the first layer... He was truly touched that he felt like crying.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was calm. However, his lips slightly curved.

Just another daily occurrence.

The moment he obtained the first place of the Immortal Chef Tournament, the system's stern and serious voice rang out in his head.

“Host, congratulations on completing the task, awakening the Heart of Cooking Path. Now giving out the task reward: Fragment of the God of Cooking Set.”

There was only one reward from the system, so this meant that Bu Fang still had a task that he had not yet completed.

After thinking about it carefully, it made sense. The other task was for him to get into the top ten and obtain the right to enter the Immortal Tree space, then obtain the Immortal Tree seedling within that space.

Only after completing these demanding tasks would the other task be considered completed.

However, even if he had just completed one task, to Bu Fang, it was not a small shock.

The reward was a fragment of the God of Cooking Set...

Bu Fang's breathing suddenly became a little hurried, as though a ripple had appeared in his calm heart.

He had finally gathered enough fragments to exchange for the fourth item of the God of Cooking Set.

What exactly would the fourth item be?

Of course, no matter how much Bu Fang was excited right now, he did not exchange for it.

He raised his head, his eyes looking at City Lord Meng Qi who was smiling as she sat on the judge's seat.

Then, he nodded his head towards City Lord Meng Qi.

“No! City Lord Meng Qi... I do not accept this! How could I lose?! Where am I lacking?!”

Lu Yi suddenly exploded, his entire being in anger. Holding his head, he roared disgruntledly.

It was hard for him to accept this result.

He actually lost?

How could he just lose like this?

How could he possibly lose to a trash Immortal Chef from the first layer?!

Unacceptable! He cannot accept this at all!

Everyone turned dead silent.

Indeed, this result was hard for someone to accept.

With Lu Yi's culinary expertise, it was impossible for him not to get first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament.

But a Great Demon King had suddenly dashed out with a crushing momentum. He advanced forward, and finally took down the monstrous Lu Yi of the fifth layer, obtaining first place.

Such a miraculous experience made everyone feel that this was not real.

“The Great Demon King... came from the first layer...”

“A first layer Immortal Chef... can get first place?”

“I feel bad for Lu Yi... Since there is a Lu Yi, why is there a Bu Fang?”

Everyone’s gazes were complicated as they looked at the stage.

Under the stage, all the competing Immortal Chefs were incomparably silent.

They were dumbstruck, not knowing what to say.

They had thought that Lu Yi would be able to crush the Great Demon King.

But they were wrong...

Lu Yi lost.

This fact was so mind-blowing, making them reel with shock. They had never experienced this before.

Suddenly, a laugh rang out from below.

That laughter was filled with happiness.

Everyone’s eyes shifted over, realizing that the one laughing loudly... was actually a figure clad in a black cloak.

Behind that black-cloaked figure was another huge and sturdy figure that was also wearing a black cloak.

The two figures stood there, giving people an invisible oppression.

Some recognized this black-cloaked person, who was the dark horse of this competition. He had rushed into the top fifteen, and now, it seemed like he was going to challenge the top ten...

What did he mean by laughing like that?

The spectators only felt that his laugh held a mocking intent.

“Don’t mind me... I couldn’t help laughing. Just wait for me to finish, and I’ll begin my challenge.” The black-cloaked person held his stomach as he laughed again.

The surrounding people were a little speechless.

But some people’s hearts froze.

The black-cloaked person was going to continue challenging...

It looks like within the top ten... one of them was going to be in danger.

Lu Yi’s bloodshot eyes stared at City Lord Meng Qi, a little defiant.

He, Lu Yi, was not someone who could not take a loss, but what he could not accept was that this loss was caused by City Lord Meng Qi herself.

That questioning gaze made City Lord Meng Qi’s gentle smile slowly disappear.

Her face turned cold.

From her figure, a wave of pressure spread out.

This pressure made the few judges who were closest to her feel tightness in their chests.

This was the pressure that belonged to a Qilin Chef.

In the audience, City Lord Liu and City Lord Zou's eyes shone.

“Oh my! That Lu guy is really stupid. Well, as expected of all Liu and Lu men. How dare he piss off Little Sister Meng Qi? Isn't that asking for death?”

City Lord Zou pinched his middle finger and thumb together, letting out a cold snort.

City Lord Liu's face stiffened. He turned his head with a green face, glaring at City Lord Zou.

“Zou JieLun, if you say another word, I will really smack you to death with my bowl!”

On the stage, the pressure on Meng Qi's body shook the minds of the four judges.

In the next instant, everyone was shocked.

“Lu Yi, quick, apologize to City Lord Meng Qi! Watch how you speak to a Qilin Chef!” a judge roared.

Lu Yi's mind shook, but he stubbornly raised his head, unwillingness and indignance filled his eyes.

“You're not willing to accept it?” Meng Qi calmly said, but her voice was no longer as gentle as before.

Lu Yi's words and actions right now were challenging her authority as a Qilin Chef.

A Qilin Chef's authority could not be challenged.

Suddenly, the illusionary void ripped apart.

Two figures walked out from within.

One was a black dog strutting its cat-like steps, while the other was a golden-haired man wearing a long loose robe, where his bare body could be vaguely seen.

“Oh dear. Who made our Little Meng Meng angry?”

A seemingly drowsy yet playful voice rang out as the crack sealed up.

Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai appeared on the high platform. The latter walked over to Meng Qi's side, causing a judge's heart to shake as he quickly gave up his seat for him.

This was the Realm Lord...

Lord Dog also leisurely sat down. Naturally, the judges knew its identity too.

It was the dog that bit the Heavenly Path, the one who dared to challenge it.

A person and a dog then elegantly sat down.

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes looked at Lu Yi in the distance. Looks like this kid made Little Meng Meng angry.

“He doesn't deserve my critique,” City Lord Meng Qi said grudgingly.

“Oh? A mere First Grade Immortal Chef actually dared to question a Qilin Chef's judgment... Tell this Realm Lord, who gave you the courage?” Realm Lord Di Tai crossed his legs as he said that.

Lu Yi's face turned bright red. He wanted to say something but was unable to.

That person was the Realm Lord...

He wanted to retort, but he did not know what to say all of a sudden.

Bam!

Suddenly, Realm Lord Di Tai's palm slammed on the table.



“A Qilin Chef is the pinnacle existence of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Their judgment is not something you can suspect... Don’t think that just because you have a bit of talent you can ascend the heavens! You still lack a lot!” Realm Lord Di Tai coldly said.

This caused Lu Yi’s legs to tremble.

The entire square was silent. Hearing Realm Lord Di Tai’s roar, they all felt their hearts tremble.

The pressure from the number one expert of the Immortal Cooking Realm... Who dared to talk back?

“Wow! The Realm Lord... is too handsome.”

City Lord Zou’s eyes were filled with stars. He put his hands together and supported his chin, swaying his body.

City Lord Liu watched City Lord Zou’s appearance, and instantly, a chill crept in his heart.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s gaze carried immense pressure, making Lu Yi unable to speak a single word.

Then, Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes shifted, landing on the dishes on the table.

“Are these the two contestants’ dishes? Very well. Since you cannot accept the judges’ decision, then I and this dog will do another judging. We don’t know which dish is yours and which dish is Little Bu Bu’s, so will you be willing to accept it this time?” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

Lu Yi’s eyes instantly shone. “Okay!”

This would be the fairest judgment. Since the Realm Lord did not know whose dish was whose, evaluating a dish this way was most convincing.

Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his golden hair as he picked up a pair of chopsticks. His gaze fell upon the Lakes of Wine and Forests of Meat in front of him.

Grabbing a piece of meat, he stuffed it into his mouth.

With a bite, the meat broke open, and the egg liquid instantly flowed out from within, full of fragrance.

Realm Lord Di Tai raised his brows, and his expression froze.

Lord Dog waved his paws, taking a piece of dragon meat as well.

Chewing, the egg liquid instantly burst forth, causing Lord Dog's face to grimace.

Everyone watched with widened eyes, gulping.

Realm Lord Di Tai and Lord Dog calmly gave Lu Yi a glance, their mouths showing a hint of playfulness.

At last, their gaze shifted to Bu Fang's dish.

Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef...

"A cold dish?"

Realm Lord Di Tai gave a gentle 'eh.' Now he knew why Lu Yi did not want to admit his defeat. Losing to a cold dish, no wonder the proud and arrogant heart of Lu Yi was unable to accept it.

A person and a dog then began to eat it. When the dragon meat entered their mouths, the tender texture instantly erupted.

Realm Lord Di Tai and Lord Dog's eyes lit up.

"It's obviously Little Bu Bu's cooking style..."

Lord Dog did not say anything. He just waved his dog paws, and instantly, a few more pieces of dragon meat entered his mouth...

Lu Yi's face paled again, and his body trembled, staggering.

"Do you still doubt your loss?" Realm Lord Di Tai calmly said, glancing at Lu Yi as he held a piece of dragon meat.

"I... I... I do not accept..."

Lu Yi stubbornly stared.

The audience held their breaths.

Looking at the stubborn Lu Yi, Realm Lord Di Tai swayed as he stood up.

He sighed.

"Stubborn child. Looks like you need to feel the excitement of going bare... The authority of a Qilin Chef cannot be challenged. Remember this time's lesson."

In the next instant, he pointed a finger at Lu Yi.

Boom!

Lu Yi was dumbstruck as a formless energy bullet hit his head, causing his figure to fly out.

As he flew backward, his clothes were ripped open... revealing his naked body. Only underwear remained.

Crash!

Lu Yi slammed onto the ground, his face in a daze.

The entire square was in an uproar.

City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu gave bitter smiles.

“It’s what that kid deserves. Luckily, he met the good-tempered Little Sister Meng Qi. If he met this old lady and dares to challenge this old lady like that, this old lady will crush his balls with a palm!”

City Lord Zou pinched her middle finger and thumb together as he gave a proud “humph.”

City Lord Liu gave City Lord Zou a side glance, and once again, felt a chill.

“You lost. You lost on the feelings you put into your dish. Bu Fang’s dish has emotions, while your dish... is just a dish,” Meng Qi said in a calm voice.

Lu Yi froze. Then, his figure began to violently shake.

Swish!

A figure appeared on the stage, covering Lu Yi’s naked body with a long robe.

It was Lu Yi’s father, a Third Grade Immortal Chef.

Right now, he looked at Lu Yi with a complicated gaze as he helplessly sighed.

“The winner is the one who comes from the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm... Bu Fang.” Meng Qi opened her mouth and announced.

Her authoritative voice rang across the entire square.

In the next instant... the entire audience went wild!

However, amidst this uproar, a peal of laughter rang out.

“Congratulations to Owner Bu... Now it’s my turn to challenge.”

It was unknown when the black-cloaked person had slowly walked onto the stage. His clear voice rang out, attracting everyone’s gaze.

Bu Fang froze, turning his head as he furrowed his brows.

“You want to challenge me?” he asked curiously.

However, the black-cloaked person shook his head.

“Now is not the time to challenge Owner Bu... This one’s target is...”

The black-cloaked person revealed a cunning smile. Then, his gaze locked onto Lu Yi’s figure.

“You... Are you sinking in despair now?”

Chapter 1067: The Utterly Despairing Lu Yi

The black-cloaked person’s words made the entire area quiet down.

Everyone’s gaze fell on the black-cloaked person’s figure, a little dazed for a moment.

Lu Yi was on the ground, covered by a long robe. He froze slightly as his bloodshot eyes moved, raising his head to look at the black-cloaked man. Because the latter was shrouded in a black cloak, he was unable to make out his appearance.

But Lu Yi seemed to feel that gaze that threw stones at him while he was down.

That gaze made the rage in his heart erupt like a volcano!

“You want to challenge me?!”

Lu Yi slowly stood up, his face incomparably gloomy. His words seemed to jump out between his gritted teeth.

“That’s right. Are you sinking in despair?”

However, the black-cloaked person giggled, and his words seemed filled with... ridicule.

Indeed, it was ridicule!

The audience was in an uproar. They did not know where this black-cloaked person had come from.

Suddenly, some people in the audience let out surprised exclamations.

Their gazes had been attracted by the Great Demon King all along, so they missed the other dark horse of this time’s Immortal Chef Tournament... this black-cloaked person.

The latter seemed to be just like the Great Demon King. With an undefeatable momentum, he had swept everything in his way and rushed into the top twenty.

And now, he was even aiming for the top ten.

No one knew this black-cloaked person’s background, but from his appearance, he seemed to be quite familiar with the Great Demon King.

The two seemed to know each other?

“But even if that were the case... this black-cloaked person dares to challenge Lu Yi. That’s simply too wild!”

“Although Lu Yi lost to the Great Demon King, he is still the number one monster of the fifth later. Not anyone can challenge him!”

“Despair? I’m afraid it’s this black-cloaked person who is going to be in despair!”

The audience could not stand this. That black-cloaked person's words that struck others when they were down made them angry.

Lu Yi's face was cold as a sharp gaze seemed to shoot out from him.

He had been humiliated by the Great Demon King once. Could it be that he would be humiliated once again by some random dog or cat that ran out from who knows where?

"You want to challenge me? Very well, I accept... However, you need to pay the price. Let's have a Chef's Challenge..." Lu Yi coldly said.

After experiencing his loss, he became even more irritable...

Chef's Challenge?

The black-cloaked person slightly froze.

In the distance, Bu Fang also slightly froze.

"Speaking of Chef's Challenge... I forgot to take your kitchen knife." Bu Fang scratched the back of his head as he said that.

In the next instant, a magic array appeared under his feet.

Within the magic array, a crystal knife cabinet appeared, and from it, a huge suction force spread out.

Lu Yi instantly felt the energy that sucked away his own kitchen knife.

"You..."

Anger appeared on Lu Yi's face, but this was the rule of a Chef's Challenge. There was nothing he could do.

“If you are willing to bet, you must be willing to lose...” Bu Fang shrugged his shoulders.

In response, Lu Yi gave a cold snort.

However, the corner of his mouth trembled. Although he did not show it, his heart was bleeding and hurting.

That was a high-grade immortal tool...

This goddamned Great Demon King!

“Hahahaha! You want to have a Chef’s Challenge with me?”

However, a loud laugh broke his pained thoughts.

Lu Yi turned his gaze over and saw the black-cloaked person laughing as he faced the sky, as though he was laughing at a fool.

This sort of laughter... made him fly into a rage out of humiliation.

“What are you laughing at?!” Lu Yi coldly said, clenching his fists.

“Laughing at this fool... Chef’s Challenge... Very good, I like that ...” The black-cloaked person said, then added meaningfully, “This sort of thing... I’m more experienced than Owner Bu in this.”

The black-cloaked person’s words slightly stunned Bu Fang. In the next instant, his eyes narrowed, as though he was thinking of something.

This black-cloaked person kept giving him a familiar feeling. Could it be that he came from the Hidden Dragon Continent as well?

Chef’s Challenge came from the Valley of Gluttony, and the latter said that he was even more familiar with Chef’s Challenge than him.



Could it be that he was a chef from the Valley of Gluttony?

There didn't seem to be anyone he remembered coming into the Immortal Cooking Realm with him...

Wait!

Like a ray of light flashing across his mind, he thought back to everything that had happened in the Endless Sea.

There was another person who had entered the Immortal Cooking Realm from the Valley of Gluttony, and that person was...

The first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony...

No wonder he said he was very experienced in Chef's Challenge. Chef's Challenge, this plaything, should have been created by him!

Oh...

An old friend.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth raised, feeling interested in this situation.

The black-cloaked person seemed to feel something as he slightly turned his body to look at Bu Fang.

"Owner Bu seems to have recognized this old friend."

Although he had been recognized, the black-cloaked person still did not pull down the hood of his cloak.

Bu Fang nodded. “Ohh... I thought you guys died. I didn’t think that you would actually come here.”

Then, with a turn of his gaze, his eyes landed on the huge black-cloaked figure behind.

If this black-cloaked person was the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, then this huge and sturdy black-cloaked figure should be that Strongest Demon King.

Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath, but quickly, he slightly raised the corner of his mouth. In the next instant, he kept the knife cabinet, then turned and left the stage.

“It’s your turn now,” Bu Fang calmly said. He walked down and went to the side of the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery held the blue and white porcelain plate that had been licked clean, her eyes blinking at Bu Fang.

“Done eating?” Bu Fang asked.

“Yeah.” Nethery nodded her head.

Bu Fang raised his hand. When the magic array emerged, he held Nethery’s pale forehead.

Buzz...

A dark green light instantly spread out from Nethery’s body.

The curse snake had descended into a deep sleep. Obviously, Bu Fang’s dish had suppressed it.

Letting out a breath, Bu Fang retrieved his hands, then nodded. “Looks like the effect is pretty good.”

However, Nethery kept holding the plate as she stared at Bu Fang. “Bu Fang, I’m hungry.”

She had just eaten the Immortal Dragon Spicy Beef and was still hungry?

However, Bu Fang thought about it and realized that maybe it was that the energy in the Spicy Beef had all been used to suppress the curse, so Nethery was still hungry.

Then, with a single thought, a steaming Oyster Pancake appeared in his hand, passing it to Nethery.

This was the upgraded Oyster Pancake, so its taste was extremely good. He added the Spicy Strip as well since it was made with the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce. Hence, its taste was stronger than the previous Spicy Strip.

“Here, eat these.” Bu Fang said.

Nethery narrowed her eyes as she nodded. Then, she bit down on the Oyster Pancake.

In that instant, the Oyster Pancake’s crispy outer layer cracked, revealing the white and tender meat within. Its dense fragrance wafted, dispersing across the entire arena.

Everyone could not resist twitching their noses.

“Old Bu... Xixi wants to eat too!”

The little girl Xixi pouted, the gravy of the Spicy Beef still smeared on the corner of her lips. She tugged Bu Fang’s sleeve as she raised her head, blinking her big eyes.

Bu Fang was helpless. He could only take out another Oyster Pancake for Xixi.

Immediately, the little girl ate in excitement.

Gongshu Ban’s mouth watered. It smells so good...

He wanted to eat, but he didn’t know how to act cute. What else could he do?

He felt an incomparable chill in his heart...

Hence, under the stage, the three ate the fragrant Oyster Pancake and Spicy Strip as they watched the stage.

The audience was speechless, and they could not resist complaining.

“Can the Great Demon King be more serious? The smell of this Oyster Pancake ruins the atmosphere...”

Of course, the two on the stage did not notice the distracting aroma.

Lu Yi took a deep breath and tightened the robe on his body. He stared at the black-cloaked person as he said, “Okay, I promise you!”

The black-cloaked person gently laughed, then snapped his fingers, as though he was waiting for that.

“Very well. Let’s settle the bet of the Chef’s Challenge.”

Buzz...

Lu Yi’s hand shook, and another immortal tool knife appeared in his grip.

“No need to worry, I have lots of immortal tool knives...” he calmly said.

However, the black-cloaked person gave him a strange look.

“It seems like you are a fool...”

“Hm?” Lu Yi was suspicious.

“Owner Bu is a generous person. His Chef’s Challenge is only to win your kitchen knife, but... I’m not the same. I’m the creator of the Chef’s Challenge... My Chef’s Challenge makes one despair,” the black-cloaked person suddenly said.

His words... made one feel pressure.

Lu Yi’s eyes shrank.

“The terms of my Chef’s Challenge is that the loser will hand over all of his kitchen tools, and for ten years, you will be prohibited from touching anything related to cooking... If you go against it, you will get the Heavenly Path’s punishment. How is it? Isn’t it exciting?”

After the black-cloaked person finished speaking, the entire audience clamored.

“Hand over all of his kitchen tools? And not touch anything related to cooking for ten years?”

“Although an Immortal Chef’s life is long and ten years is not much, but for an Immortal Chef not to cook for ten years... It would let many people surpass him!”

“This black-cloaked person wants to cut off Lu Yi’s chance of becoming a Qilin Chef!”

The audience sucked in a breath of cold air, their hearts chilled.

This is the true Chef’s Challenge?

It’s so vicious and despicable!

On the high platform, Realm Lord Di Tai’s brows involuntarily furrowed, and City Lord Meng Qi watched with rapt attention.

However, they were unable to say any words to stop them.

The black-cloaked person was discussing the terms of the Chef’s Challenge, and if Lu Yi agreed, they would be unable to stop it.

Lu Yi was silent. The price of losing was too heavy, so he was unable to handle it.

“Tch, tch, tch... Weak chicken. No wonder you lost to Owner Bu. With your courage, you will be unable to surpass Owner Bu forever. Also... you want to capture the attention of City Lord Meng Qi with your standard? What a pipe dream.”

The black-cloaked person laughed loudly.

These words smashed Lu Yi’s heart like a heavy hammer, causing his eyes to widen!

“Goddammit! I will not lose! I’ll definitely surpass the Great Demon King! You just wait!”

“Then show it to me...” The black-cloaked person spread out his hands as he laughed coldly.

Lu Yi gritted his teeth as a cold light shot from his eyes. “Come! I accept this Chef’s Challenge.”

“Very good... I was just waiting for those words.” The black-cloaked person laughed again. “However, I have another condition... Since you accepted the Chef’s Challenge, you probably wouldn’t reject this condition, right?”

“What condition?”

“If you lose... Let me swallow your Heart of Cooking Path,” The black-cloaked person answered, and his words became instantly ice-cold.

On the high platform, Realm Lord Di Tai and Lord Dog’s eyes shrank.

Lu Yi’s face stiffened, and his eyes narrowed.

“Are you going to kill me?”

“Just kidding... What I meant was I’m going to take the essence of the Heart of Cooking Path. Don’t be afraid... You won’t die.”

The black-cloaked person smiled. However, this smile seemed to be coming from a demon from the deep abyss.

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

At this moment, crunching sounds rang out at the wrong time. Together with a light fragrance, they drifted over, breaking the silence.

Lu Yi turned his head and glanced at Bu Fang, who was biting the Oyster Pancake. Then, he turned to City Lord Meng Qi above the platform.

A moment later, he let out a deep breath. His eyes opened, and an indomitable fighting intent erupted, showing determination in his eyes!

“I accept!”

The audience cried out in shock. Lu Yi had actually accepted such a vicious bet?

Damn...

If he lost, there was truly no chance for reprieve!

The bet that this black-cloaked person put out definitely did not harbor good intentions.

“Tch, tch, tch.... How brave. I like your stubborn look.” The black-cloaked man smiled.

Once again, Meng Qi became the referee of this Chef’s Challenge.

After hesitating for quite a while, she then gave the theme for this Chef’s Challenge.

The entire audience silently watched, feeling nervous. This was not the same as the Great Demon King’s match.

In this match, the black-cloaked person had revealed his fangs, and the losing party had to pay a heavy price.

“The Chef’s Challenge will begin!” Meng Qi crossed her arms as she announced.

In the next instant, an uproar rushed towards the heavens!

Lu Yi’s gaze shot out brilliance as a kitchen knife rushed towards the heavens. The peak of his knife skill was displayed, revealing a huge Buddha phantom behind him.

It was his knife skill, the Thousand Hands Smiling Buddha!

The black-cloaked person calmly watched Lu Yi. Then, he exhaled as he raised his hands, showing his pitch-black fingernails.

A pitch-black kitchen knife emerged. It was covered with spiderweb-like blood marks, which was filled with violent energy.

With a sweep of that kitchen knife...

The black-cloaked person looked over at Lu Yi.

Then...

“Tch, tch, tch... Feel despair.”

Boom!

A wave of terrifying pressure burst out from the black-cloaked person’s body.

Lu Yi’s mind shook, and the Thousand Hands Smiling Buddha slowly broke apart.



With his mind trembling, he was unable to hold onto his kitchen knife, dropping it onto the stove.

Lu Yi's entire body was violently shaking. His eyes shrank, filled with intense fear.

He was unable to move at all.

The Heart of Cooking Path of the black-cloaked person... How could it be so strong?!

Raising his head, he looked at the black-cloaked person in disbelief, his eyes meeting the latter's malicious gaze.

Instantly, Lu Yi's heart sank in utter despair.

Chapter 1068: End of the Competition, Exchange for the God of Cooking Set!

The entire place fell into dead silence.

No one dared to make a sound as everyone watched the scene on the stage with stunned faces.

Shock and fear filled their eyes.

Lu Yi and the black-cloaked person's Chef's Challenge, where they had bet everything on, was completely out of everyone's expectations.

They had originally thought that Lu Yi would crush this black-cloaked person who did not know death, but the result had utterly flipped their beliefs.

They had predicted the outcome, but on the wrong person.

The one being crushed was not the black-cloaked person, but Lu Yi...

Lu Yi, under the influence of the black-cloaked person's Heart of Cooking Path and knife skills, was unable to hold his kitchen knife properly. His entire head was full of sweat as he tried to finish the dish with difficulty.

As he cooked, his heart trembled more and more.

In the end, the Thunder Dragon brought about by Lu Yi's dish had instantly scattered.

With that kind of dish that was cooked without an ounce of courage, how could it be the opponent of the incomparably confident black-cloaked person?

Compared to the match against the Great Demon King, Lu Yi truly felt a sense of despair in this Chef's Challenge.

He suddenly felt a little regret. Why did he agree to the black-cloaked person's Chef's Challenge? His brain must have stopped working.

Most importantly... that person created the Chef's Challenge!

Lu Yi's eyes were dazed as he looked at his own hands, his figure constantly trembling.

"Tch, tch, tch...."

The black-cloaked person held the black kitchen knife in his hands. The red marks glowed on the blade, causing the knife to look extremely evil.

With a twist of the kitchen knife, it spun in his hands as he played with it.

"Who would have thought that... the monstrous talent of the fifth layer would actually be so unsatisfactory... A little weak. I originally thought that this Chef's Challenge would be interesting, but... it's not interesting at all."

The black-cloaked person shook his head, expressing a little disappointment.

Lu Yi's heart was incomparably sullen and angry, but he had nowhere to vent it.

Because in reality, he had indeed lost...

And he had been overwhelmingly crushed ...

Everyone was silent, at a loss for words.

Under the stage, some Immortal Chefs suddenly felt a little lucky. If the black-cloaked person chose to challenge them, the ones in despair right now would be them.

Lu Yi was really in despair right now.

His hands and feet were ice-cold, and his entire being seemed to be engulfed in grief.

He wanted to fight back, but the black-cloaked person was like a nightmare, looming over his head and causing his limbs and heart to shake.

"I..."

Lu Yi wanted to say something, but that black-cloaked person had slowly begun walking over to him.

On the high platform, City Lord Meng Qi furrowed her brows.

Realm Lord Di Tai, on the other hand, looked at the black-cloaked person as a trace of interest appeared on his face.

"This Chef's Challenge is too vicious. I still like Little Bu Bu's Chef's Challenge. You'll only lose your kitchen knife."

The black-cloaked person's Chef's Challenge was one that cut one's culinary journey...

“Since you agreed to the bet, you must accept the loss... Do you have any other words?”

The black-cloaked person raised his hands, tapping on Lu Yi’s shoulders.

Instantly, an incomparable fear wrapped over Lu Yi, making him struggle to breathe.

He had lost, but he was unable to pay the price...

“Can... you show mercy... I...” Lu Yi gritted his teeth, remorse evident in his eyes.

He should not have done this Chef’s Challenge. He regretted it now.

“Tch, tch, tch... You’re asking for mercy?”

The black-cloaked person seemed to be interested.

“Is it possible?” Lu Yi seemed to hear the relaxed tone in the black-cloaked person’s voice, and a little hope appeared in his eyes.

“It is not impossible for me to show mercy. However, what good is there for me?” the black-cloaked person said.

“I... I can be your apprentice!” Lu Yi seemed to say these words out of his gritted teeth.

This single statement took all his pride.

The black-cloaked person froze.

Everyone present was also stunned.

Lu Yi being someone’s apprentice?

Hiss...

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. It was unthinkable, but this was still better than not being able to cook for ten years.

However, the black-cloaked person laughed.

“Be my apprentice? You don’t have the right. If it’s Owner Bu, maybe, but you... can forget about it.”

The hope in Lu Yi’s eyes froze.

With a mocking laugh, the black-cloaked person reached out his hand and placed it on Lu Yi’s chest.

Thump. Thump.

The sound of heartbeats rang out.

Boom!

Everyone’s eyes shrank.

That was because, behind the black-cloaked person, a huge phantom of a sinister beast appeared!

That huge beast greedily sucked away the essence of Lu Yi’s Heart of Cooking Path...

The audience could even hear the sounds of gulps coming from the black-cloaked person!

This demon!

Below the stage...

Bu Fang, with furrowed brows, stuffed the last bits of Oyster Pancake into his mouth.

He looked at the blurry phantom behind the black-cloaked person and seemed to find it familiar.

“A Taotie?” Bu Fang muttered.

“It’s the Dark Taotie...” Nethery said, glancing at Bu Fang as she held a piece of Oyster Pancake.

“Dark Taotie? Isn’t it still a Taotie?” Bu Fang was curious.

“The Dark Taotie... originates from evil, and it’s from Nether Prison...” Nethery said. Her words were a little nervous and solemn.

This time, Bu Fang was completely stunned.

From Nether Prison?

The place called Nether Prison was even more mysterious than Earth Prison. Lord Dog and the previous Nether King fought together against Nether Prison, but in the end, they were utterly defeated.

If the black-cloaked person was really the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, how could he be related to Nether Prison?

After arriving in the Immortal Cooking Realm, what exactly did they experience?!

Tap. Tap.

Lu Yi’s eyes were lifeless as his figure fell limply on the stage.

He was not dead, but his Heart of Cooking Path was gone...

His promising culinary journey could be considered ruined...

“Hey, hey, hey... Don’t be so disheartened. Even without the Heart of Cooking Path, you can still cultivate it. As long as you have confidence, you can rise up once again. Great talent matures slowly,” the black-cloaked said with a smile, actually comforting Lu Yi.

Below the stage, Lu Yi’s father could no longer stand it.

Watching his own son endure such humiliation and torment, the grief and anger in his heart were immense.

He rushed up the stage with one step, and a terrifying energy instantly spread out. After all, he was a Third Grade Immortal Chef, and his cultivation was not weak.

He had the strength of a Six-star True Immortal Realm expert.

This move was aimed at the black-cloaked person. Obviously, it was to enact justice for Lu Yi.

“You used despicable means to win against my son... I cannot exist with you!” Lu Yi’s father roared.

However, the black-cloaked man appeared unaffected at this incoming attack from Lu Yi’s father. He leisurely took away all the kitchen tools on Lu Yi’s body. Even his immortal flame had been sucked away.

After accomplishing everything, he clapped his hands as he sighed in relief.

At the same time, Lu Yi’s father was closing in. A fist stirred up a storm as it directly flew at the black-cloaked person, ripping the void.

Boom!

Suddenly, a wave of terrifying energy exploded.

Lu Yi’s father’s eyes shrank as his body trembled.

The huge and sturdy black-cloaked figure instantly appeared in front of the black-cloaked man. He had easily blocked that powerful fist.

“Old Bull, it’s time to teach these people, who do not pay attention to the rules, a lesson,” the black-cloaked person said.

“Kill? Or...” the sturdy black-cloaked person asked curiously in a hoarse voice.

The black-cloaked person raised his hand. His black fingernails were such a ghastly sight as he snapped his fingers.

Then, with a voice as cold as ice, he uttered a single word.

“Kill.”

Boom!

As soon as he spoke, the sturdy black-cloaked person’s energy soared.

The audience heard a snort, and in the next instant, Lu Yi’s father seemed to be hit by a thousand pound stone, causing him to fly backward while vomiting blood.

The void shook as the sturdy black-cloaked person wielded his hand, sending another fist at Lu Yi’s father.

Rip!

The illusory void twisted so much that it shattered.

Boom!

A wave of oppressive energy dispersed.



Lu Yi's father's eyes were filled with fear, his figure trembling. Just now... he was only an inch away from death.

That sturdy black-cloaked person's fist had been blocked by someone.

Meng Qi's elegant hand was slightly raised, blocking that sturdy person's fist. Her delicate figure slowly retreated a step as she gently exhaled.

"This one's killing intent is a little too heavy... Killing when your opinions don't match?" Meng Qi coldly said, furrowing her brows.

"Okay. Since City Lord Meng Qi has spoken... then we will no longer kill." The black-cloaked person chuckled.

This calm and remorseless demeanor stunned Meng Qi.

This person was like a hoodlum...

Bu Fang, who was below the stage, had already confirmed that this black-cloaked person was the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, that old rascal.

But what caused the other side to become like this?

How could his cooking skills soar so suddenly?

There seemed to be a bundle of mist shrouding the other side's body.

The black-cloaked person walked down the stage, followed by that sturdy black-cloaked figure.

However, before the sturdy black-cloaked person left, his gaze landed on Lord Dog, who was on the judge's seat. It seemed like he was a little frozen.

Lord Dog's drowsy eyes slightly widened, looking at that black-cloaked person.

A moment later, he yawned.

Meng Qi walked over to Lu Yi, whose mind had crumbled. She reached out her hand, rubbing Lu Yi's head as she consoled him.

Actually, what the black-cloaked person said was right.

An Immortal Chef's life was long, so ten years was not much. If Lu Yi continues to thirst for cooking, eventually, he would rise up again.

He would be able to overcome adversity and reach even higher heights than in the past.

Lu Yi's father brought Lu Yi down.

The platform suddenly became spacious.

No one continued to challenge. The two matches that had just happened were simply too shocking.

If they were to continue, they would just embarrass themselves.

"Since no one wants to challenge anymore, then I will announce... that the Immortal Chef Tournament has officially ended."

"The ranking of the Immortal Chef Tournament... First place, Bu Fang. Second place, Liu Mobai. Third place... Lu Yi."

City Lord Meng Qi's face recovered her gentle smile as she announced the ranks.

"Now, can the top ten contestants step onto the stage. We're going to distribute the prize now. After the time it takes to brew a tea, we will let the top ten contestants enter... the Immortal Tree space."

The Immortal Tree space?

The minds of the top ten contestants slightly shook. Then, everyone became excited!

The Immortal Tree space!

The contestants looked at each other, seeing the passion in each other's eyes.

Of course, Lu Yi was still incomparably depressed. He was still stuck on his loss and was unable to pull himself out of it.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was calm and expressionless.

As for the black-cloaked person, he could not stop giggling.

In the Immortal Tree space, they could comprehend the will of the Heavenly Path and improve their level of understanding. Hence, they would advance greatly in their culinary journey.

And the most important point here was that...

All of them were peak First Grade Immortal Chefs. Once they entered the Immortal Tree space, there was a high chance of them being able to break through and become a Second Grade Immortal Chef.

How could they not be excited?

Meng Qi seemed to know what everyone was thinking, so she did not interrupt their thoughts.

At this moment, the prize had arrived.

Realm Lord Di Tai walked down, and under Meng Qi's instructions, he solemnly passed the jade tokens containing the prizes to the contestants.

When Realm Lord Di Tai passed Bu Fang his jade token, he looked at the latter's expressionless face, then suddenly winked.

“Little Bu Bu, your performance is pretty good. Are you interested in learning cooking from this Realm Lord and feel the art of nudity?”

Hearing his words, the surrounding people were in an uproar. The Realm Lord wanted to take the Great Demon King as his disciple!

However, Bu Fang expressionlessly received the jade token. He raised his head to give Realm Lord Di Tai a glance as the corner of his lips twitched.

“Not interested...”

The audience was once again in an uproar. The Great Demon King had actually refused?!

That was an invitation from the Realm Lord! To become the disciple of the Realm Lord, the strongest Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm, was the dream of countless people!

But it had actually been flatly refused by the Great Demon King!

As expected of the Great Demon King... They were unable to comprehend him!

“Okay, ready yourselves. After a while, we will enter the Immortal Tree space. I hope that everyone will comprehend the Heavenly Path and obtain advancement in their culinary skills.”

City Lord Meng Qi laughed softly as a gentle expression appeared on her face, captivating everyone around her.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang stood motionless as his eyes suddenly became dazed.

In his mind, the system’s serious voice resounded.

“Host, the task’s reward has been issued. Please check if you have received it.”

“Congratulations to Host for completing the fragments of the God of Cooking Set. Do you wish to exchange?”

He could exchange the fragments of the God of Cooking Set now?

The system’s words made Bu Fang slightly freeze. Then, his eyes shrank in excitement.

Is the fourth piece of the God of Cooking set available now?

Without hesitation, he answered, “Yes, exchange it!”

Chapter 1069: The Fourth Piece of the God of Cooking Set, White Tiger... Heaven Stove!

Exchange! Of course, exchange it!

How could Bu Fang give up on this chance?

The God of Cooking Set gave too great of boost to a chef’s culinary skill, even if it was limited to just Bu Fang.

If he lost the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the Vermilion Robe, his culinary skills might fall by a whole grade, so getting first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament would be impossible.

The same goes for the rest of the Immortal Chefs. Without their immortal tools, they would lose a lot of their competing ability as well.

Hence, Bu Fang was well aware of the benefits of the God of Cooking Set.

But what exactly was the fourth God of Cooking Set? Bu Fang looked forward to it.

“Will it be a stove?”

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. In his heart, there was a high possibility of it being a stove.

After all, judging from the Immortal Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm, they always use their immortal tool kitchen stove. The kitchen stove could improve the flame control of the chef, that's why they had more detailed control over the taste of the dish.

If it were to be a stove, it wouldn't be too bad.

Anyway, Bu Fang really needed a stove.

"Exchange," Bu Fang said to the system.

The system was silent for a little while. In the next instant, its serious voice rang out once again.

"The exchange of the fragments of God of Cooking Set will begin. Asking host to wait..."

Bu Fang remained standing on the spot, looking indifferent.

At this moment, on the stage, the ten Immortal Chefs stood still as many Immortal Chefs curiously looked at Bu Fang.

Their eyes were filled with respect and curiosity.

This was the chef who ranked first in the Immortal Chef Tournament, an Immortal Chef from the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

He had come from the resource-lacking first layer, showing his outstanding talent and crushing everything along his way.

He had even finished off the strongest monster, Lu Yi, from the fifth layer, obtaining the first place of the Immortal Chef Tournament!

To say that he was a monster himself would be believable.

If this Great Demon King was nurtured in the fifth layer, how terrifying would he be?!

With the same resources, the Great Demon King would become a nightmare that would stand over everyone's heads!

The most terrifying nightmare!

Of course, the Immortal Chefs, who were checking Bu Fang out, noticed that the Great Demon King was standing dazed on the spot like a fool, and their mouths couldn't help but twitch.

Right now, Bu Fang was completely different from the Great Demon King that had crushed everyone in the competition.

He looked just like a complete... idiot.

However, no one dared to underestimate Bu Fang.

After all... he was the Great Demon King that finished off Lu Yi.

The black-cloaked person looked at Bu Fang with interest, as though he was looking at a prey.

As for Lu Yi, he had still not recovered from his defeat, looking extremely dejected.

Buzz...

In Bu Fang's mind, a wave of fluctuation dispersed. Then, his mind sank into his spirit sea.

As soon as he entered, he could feel the tense atmosphere in the spirit sea.

The Golden Divine Dragon, the Black Turtle, and the Vermilion Bird moved restlessly, as though some terrifying existence was about to descend.

“This energy... That guy is coming,” the Golden Divine Dragon said sullenly. Under its winding body, stormy waves stirred up.

“It’s that violent troublemaker indeed. I hate that guy...” The Black Turtle’s voice was sullen as well. Its massive shell that seemed to carry the entire heaven and earth lightly shook.

The Vermilion Bird’s eyes landed on Bu Fang. Chirping, its flaming feathers scattered as it said, “Little host, remember this. Do not be influenced by that guy...”

Bu Fang crossed his arms. Facing these three huge beings, he instantly became curious.

“Who are you guys talking about?”

“The new tool spirit of the God of Cooking Set...” the Golden Divine Dragon answered.

Bu Fang slightly froze.

So mysterious. This new God of Cooking Set seems to be a little awesome to actually make these three tool spirits so agitated.

“That is a restless being... Little host should never be influenced by it,” the Black Turtle added seriously.

The Black Turtle was wise, so Bu Fang trusted the words it said.

To make the Black Turtle so serious, it looks like... this new guy is very interesting.

Bu Fang’s heart was suddenly a little excited, and he could not wait any longer.

Suddenly...

A stormy wave started in Bu Fang’s spirit sea.



From the depths of the spirit sea, thousands of waves were stirring.

Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

The Golden Divine Dragon, the Black Turtle, and the Vermilion Bird all turned their heads to look over into the depths of the spirit sea.

There seemed to be a boundless mist dispersing from there...

Suddenly, from within the mist, a huge figure slowly appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang felt that rumble reverberate within him.

Waves of ripples appeared from under his feet.

"It's here!"

"I smelled this guy's disgusting aura once again!"

"An aura filled with fighting and murderous intent..."

The Vermilion Bird, the Black Turtle, and the Golden Divine Dragon's words were filled with anxiousness.

Bu Fang was even more curious now. His eyes stared fixedly, looking into the pitch-black depths.

Roar!

A resonant tiger roar rang out, resounding across the entire heavens.

Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air. It felt like, under this tiger roar, his spirit sea was about to explode.

That tiger roar was explosive, causing his spirit sea to erupt as waves rose towards the skies!

Along with the roar...

The Golden Divine Dragon let out a deafening dragon roar.

The Black Turtle huffed loudly.

The Vermilion Bird spread its wings as it cried!

The voices of the four tool spirits rang out at the same time, clashing against each other.

Bu Fang was in the middle of this like a leaf boat, taking the hit of the four great spirits.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The water in the spirit sea seemed to evaporate as it slowly boiled.

Finally, Bu Fang saw the appearance of the tool spirit that walked out of the black depths, and it made him suck in a breath of cold air.

It was a huge White Tiger with big eyes and a white body.

The fur on its entire body was white. Walking out from the darkness, there seemed to be a white flame burning around it.

That flame made the illusionary void twist, and within it, there seemed to be a chill in the scorching hot temperature.

The White Tiger walked out.

Raising its head, it opened its mouth widely and let out a loud roar.

The roar exploded as ripples spread out, causing tremors within the spirit sea!

“White Tiger! What are you doing?!”

The Vermilion Bird sternly cried out as a scarlet-red flame shone within its eyes.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The White Tiger slowly walked. As its paws descended, the water of the spirit sea evaporated, and a wave of terrifying pressure spread out from its figure.

“Long time no see... little worm, old turtle, and little bird...”

Its voice was incomparably hoarse, like the sound of a sharp blade grinding against the ground.

“Who are you calling little worm?!”

The Golden Divine Dragon was mad!

A dragon roar rang out as its huge body turned, as though it was going to stir up a tide.

The White Tiger raised a corner of its mouth, disdain flashing across its eyes.

“Are you exasperated? You finally admit that you’re a little worm?”

The White Tiger laughed. Then, ignoring the violent Golden Divine Dragon, its gaze landed on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang instantly felt the pressure surrounding him compress and vanish.

Boom!

In just a blink of an eye, the White Tiger disappeared from its spot.

The spirit sea let out an oppressive whistle.

In the next instant...

The White Tiger appeared in front of Bu Fang. Its huge claws looming over his head.

“The host... is this newborn kid?!” The White Tiger’s eyes widened, staring at Bu Fang.

A gale blew, causing Bu Fang’s hair to constantly flutter.

“That’s me.” Bu Fang let out a deep breath. “You are the tool spirit of the God of Cooking Set?”

“That’s right. I am the spirit of the White Tiger Heaven Stove... White Tiger,” the White Tiger calmly said, looking at Bu Fang with interest. “Among the spirits of the God of Cooking Set... I am in charge of killing. Are you interested in conquering the world with me?”

White flames spurted out of the White Tiger’s mouth as it said those words.

“Conquer the world? Not interested...”

Bu Fang’s voice was calm as he expressionlessly looked at the White Tiger.

White Tiger Heaven Stove... The fourth God of Cooking Set is indeed a stove...

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth.

But the tool spirit of this White Tiger Heaven Stove seemed to have quite the personality.

“If you don’t want to conquer the world, how are you different from a salted fish? This tiger will now kill you with one paw!”

Bu Fang’s words seemed to have angered the White Tiger, making it raise its tiger paw as it smashed down at him.

Its pressure caused the spirit sea to constantly explode.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. However, his expression remained indifferent.

As expected, the White Tiger’s paw hung above Bu Fang’s head and did not lower.

“I am the host... You dare to kill me?” Bu Fang calmly said.

The White Tiger slowly retrieved its paw.

“Very good. Brave, but...”

The White Tiger smiled. Then, it slowly turned, finding a spot to lay down. The flame around its body continued to burn.

“I, the White Tiger, have had many hosts... And they have all died. You, a newborn kid... You won’t live that much longer,” the White Tiger lightly said.

In the distance...

The Vermilion Bird, the Divine Dragon, and the Black Turtle were silent. They had to admit that what the White Tiger said was the truth.

“White Tiger... This little host... might be able to create a miracle.”

The Vermilion Bird suddenly opened its mouth.

However, the White Tiger only glanced at the Vermilion Bird. With a snort, it closed its eyes, not bothering to speak anymore.

Bu Fang frowned. The previous hosts all died.

This White Tiger had no confidence in him.

But Bu Fang did not mind it. If there was no confidence, then he just needed to give him confidence. He, Bu Fang... would not die so easily.

He narrowed his eyes, looking at the White Tiger. Then, he left his spirit sea space.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, and his consciousness returned to his body.

“Now... Everyone, prepare to enter the Immortal Tree space.”

City Lord Meng Qi's gentle and beautiful voice resounded in Bu Fang's ears.

After that, a dark green jade talisman appeared in her hand. A small tree was engraved in its center.

Breaking the jade talisman with a pinch, a circular magic array as big as a palm spun around.

Then, with a flick, it hovered above the heads of these ten Immortal Chefs, shrouding all of them.

Bu Fang, the black-cloaked person, and the other Immortal Chefs raised their heads. Even the dispirited Lu Yi did the same.

They all looked at the magic array above their heads.

The dark green radiance was blinding.

Suddenly, it bloomed!

In the next instant, Bu Fang felt like everything was enveloped by the light of that magic array.

Buzz...

The piercing light made one unable to resist shutting their eyes.

Their figures seemed to twist.

When Bu Fang felt that the light had weakened, he opened his eyes.

What entered his visions was... a blue sky with white clouds. There was also a blazing sun hanging in the sky, releasing its radiance.

The warm sunlight shot down, landing on Bu Fang's body, causing him to feel pleasant.

After arriving at the Immortal Cooking Realm, it had been very long since Bu Fang had bathed in the sun.

This type of comfort made him miss it a bit.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's gaze locked onto the distance.

There, Bu Fang saw a huge and tall tree. Its appearance was like the Immortal Tree of the Immortal Cooking Realm, but it was much smaller compared to the Immortal Tree that seemed to hold the heavens.

It was an ordinary big tree. At most, it was about ten meters tall, a little bigger than the usual ones.

Swish...

The wind blew.

The leaves of the huge tree swayed, and in the next instant, the shining tree shot down waves of essence.

“Is this the Immortal Tree space? Then that should be the will of the Heavenly Path they were talking about... A huge tree... Is this the tree that Lord Dog had taken a bite of previously?” Bu Fang muttered.

He looked around him, noticing that the rest of the Immortal Chefs around him had vanished. They were probably scattered around the various areas of the Immortal Tree space.

Regarding this, Bu Fang did not care too much.

His mind flickered, and a white flame burst out in front of him.

When that flame appeared, it rapidly spun. Shortly after, a blurry phantom appeared.

Roar!

A tiger roar rang out, causing Bu Fang’s mind to slightly shake.

In the next instant, a white stove that was made of some unknown material appeared in front of him.

Boom!

The stove smashed onto the ground. It was so heavy that it made the ground tremble.

At the same time, Bu Fang’s mind also trembled.

“This is the fourth God of Cooking Set... White Tiger... Heaven Stove?”

Looking at the stove, Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air.

Chapter 1070: The Immortal Tree Space With Danger Everywhere!



White Tiger Heaven Stove.

The stove was completely white. It was unknown what type of mineral resource was used to make it as it was vibrant and bright.

Bu Fang reached out his hand, touching the White Tiger Heaven Stove. Instantly, he felt a violent temperature within it.

That heat was scorching, but it did not feel like it burned him. Perhaps because he was the host.

The White Tiger said before that among the God of Cooking Set, he was in charge of killing. But looking at the appearance of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, it could not come close to the word 'killing.'

From how it looked, the White Tiger Heaven Stove... was a little cute.

That's right. It was cute.

The White Tiger Heaven Stove was not like the other stoves. It looked imposing, but upon closer look, its edges were a little soft. All in all, it looked like a cat head with its mouth open.

Indeed... Not a tiger's head, but a cat's head.

When he thought of the violent and savage appearance of the White Tiger, then looked at this cute cat-head stove...

Bu Fang suddenly felt the pressure from the violent White Tiger vanish.

He almost laughed out loud.

To think that the violent White Tiger would actually have such a cute appearance, there was an indescribable gap.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he walked around the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

There was a blazing white-colored flame burning within it, and this flame made Bu Fang slightly dazed.

“System, what exactly is this flame? Could it be that I don’t need to use the immortal flame when I use the White Tiger Stove?” Bu Fang asked the system.

The system was silent for a while before speaking.

“White Tiger Heaven Stove: An item of the God of Cooking Set that specializes in killing. As the host’s attacking method, the white flame within the White Tiger Heaven Stove, Heaven Illuminating Flame, can burn all living things. The host can fuse immortal flames to increase the power of the Heaven Illuminating Flame. The White Tiger Heaven Stove is made of Star Steel. It is indestructible and weighs over ten thousand pounds. It can increase the host’s control over flames and raise the sensitivity of cooking ingredients. Used together with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, it can raise the host’s culinary skills by another level.”

The system’s solemn voice rang out, causing Bu Fang to slightly freeze.

Hearing the introduction of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, Bu Fang involuntarily narrowed his eyes.

Bu Fang could feel a terrifying fluctuation from within as his hand rubbed the top of the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

Made of Star Steel and the appearance of a cat head, within its open mouth was the Heaven Illuminating Flame that could burn all living things.

The white-colored Heaven Illuminating Flame seemed to be the flame surrounding the White Tiger’s body.

With a move of his mind, the White Tiger Heaven Stove floated up, and Bu Fang felt a little heavy while controlling it.

Anyway, he expected it. After all, he had just obtained it, so the familiarity was unlike that of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, which he had used for a long time.

Boom!

The stove smashed down, and the ground instantly cracked.

Bu Fang's brows involuntarily raised.

Its might was very strong. If he used the stove to smash people, it should feel better than the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang thought about it. In the future, he could use the Black Turtle Constellation Wok first to hit the face, then smash down with the stove.

That feeling... seemed to be wonderful.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips.

He moved to the front of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, then waved his hands. Instantly, the Heaven Illuminating Flame surged.

As the white flame burned in his hand, there was a scorching yet chilling heat.

What a strange contrast.

Bu Fang gently spat out a breath, blowing onto the Heaven Illuminating Flame. Before it even came close, the air froze with a cracking sound.

"This flame... is a little strange."

Bu Fang blinked his eyes.

With a thought, a bundle of golden flame lotus appeared on his other hand.

This was the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, the immortal flame that Bu Fang had obtained.

The system said before that two types of flames could be compatible, but he did not know if that was true.

Bu Fang carefully mixed the flames together.

In the next instant, Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

Because he realized that, when the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame got closer to the Heaven Illuminating Flame, it actually began to slowly freeze!

The immortal flame possessing such a scorching temperature was actually frozen!

What's this situation?

This phenomenon made Bu Fang's heart slightly freeze.

Then, as the two flames neared each other, the frozen Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was slowly swallowed.

Crack. Crack.

The ice shattered, then fused into the white-colored Heaven Illuminating Flame.

In just a short while, the entire golden flame vanished.

Moreover, the Heaven Illuminating Flame turned into a white lotus flower!

A frozen white lotus flower... scattering energy that made one's heart palpitate.

This flame... seems quite extraordinary!

Bu Fang's mind flickered again, and the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame in his energy core also turned into a white-colored Heaven Illuminating Flame. This meant that, right now, he only had the Heaven Illuminating Flame.

Bu Fang flicked his finger as he narrowed his eyes.

That white-colored Heaven Illuminating Flame then rapidly flew out. Wherever it passed, the illusionary void seemed to freeze as ice appeared.

Boom!

After a while, the flame landed in the distance.

That spot instantly exploded, and the white-colored flame lingered. After some time, it disappeared.

Bu Fang walked over and saw that there was a huge lotus flower crater on the ground.

Within this crater were white ice crystals, covering its entire surface.

“What a strong power...” Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air.

No wonder they said that the White Tiger specialized in killing. This was just the power of the Heaven Illuminating Flame. If the stove was added...

Wouldn't his enemy be killed in an instant?!

Keeping the flame, the White Tiger Heaven Stove also vanished, turning into a white-colored belt that circled around Bu Fang's waist.

In the middle of the belt was a cute cat head... Ah no, tiger head.

Rubbing the belt, Bu Fang gently exhaled.

The corner of his mouth was slightly raised.

Since he got another God of Cooking Set, Bu Fang felt that his skills were going to improve by quite a bit again.

Most importantly, the dishes he would cook from now on would have a stronger suppressing effect on Nethery's curse.

Perfect!

No longer thinking about the White Tiger Heaven Stove, Bu Fang turned his gaze to look at the Immortal Tree in the distance.

In this Immortal Tree space, they could comprehend the will of the Heavenly Path, enlightening them on their culinary skills.

Naturally, Bu Fang would not waste such a good chance.

And, of course, there was another important point—Bu Fang needed to find the Immortal Tree seedling in this Immortal Tree space.

After finding the Immortal Tree seedling, the system would then consider the task to be completely finished. Then, he would get the power to fuse immortal flames.

Right now, the Heaven Illuminating Flame had only been fused with one immortal flame, but its might was already extraordinary.

Once he completed the task, he could fuse even more immortal flames into the Heaven Illuminating Flame.

It could be imagined that the might of the Heaven Illuminating Flame would be so terrifying.

Bu Fang really looked forward to it.

Filled with anticipation, he took a step forward, walking towards the Immortal Tree.

...

In a corner of the Immortal Tree space

Above the space, the sky was white and the clouds were blue, which looked extremely bizarre.

The blue-colored clouds slowly drifted.

The black-cloaked person stood on the spot. Around him, the grass was dense, and dazzling water droplets rolled off them.

Slightly twisting his neck, he raised his hands. The sleeves of his cloak slightly fell, revealing pale arms and slender hands.

However, the pitch-black nails made his hands appear a little demonic.

Buzz...

A pitch-black kitchen knife appeared, its blade covered with scarlet-red marks.

With a spin of the knife, the black-cloaked person suddenly drew it across his palm...

Fresh red blood spilled out from the wound.

More and more blood flowed out, but it never dripped down. Instead, it floated up on the other hand, finally spreading out to form a huge magic array.

That magic array was very mysterious, and the lines on it looked very complicated.

When the wound healed, the fresh blood that flowed out also stopped.

The black-cloaked person pulled back his hand. Then, he stretched out his finger to point on the magic array.

Instantly, the magic array rushed to the skies.

Boom!

The magic array spun, and the illusionary void twisted continuously.

Soon, within the magic array, a figure slowly appeared.

That figure had disheveled hair and a missing arm...

Pitch-black energy revolved around his body. His white hair fluttered as his black skin and scarlet-red eyes seemed to glow under the magic array's illumination...

It was City Lord Feng, who had been sent flying by Lord Dog's paw.

City Lord Feng held a beating silver heart as he appeared from the magic array.

The blood-colored magic array continued to spin, and a moment later, a sturdy figure shrouded in a black cloak also appeared from within.

Boom!

The sturdy black-cloaked expert descended and stood beside the black-cloaked person.

They both looked at City Lord Feng with condensed energy as he hovered in the air.

"You're actually injured..." The black-cloaked person giggled, finding happiness in the other's misfortune.



City Lord Feng gave that black-cloaked person a side glance, then sighed.

“The Realm Lord and that black dog had caught up to me... It’s already good that I’m not dead,” City Lord Feng said hoarsely.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth, then stuffed the silver Qilin Chef’s heart into it.

Gulp...

As City Lord Feng swallowed the silver heart, his mouth swelled, and his throat enlarged before it entered his stomach...

After swallowing, City Lord Feng’s appearance gradually recovered.

His entire head of white hair turned pitch-black as his eyes and skin returned to their normal color, turning him back into a casually smiling middle-aged person.

He gave the black-cloaked person a glance, then descended.

“I have helped you with what you needed... Now, you can continue to do your thing,” the black-cloaked person calmly said.

City Lord Feng casually smiled at the black-cloaked person. “Back then, I saved the two of you in the Immortal Tree space. Who would have thought that the two of you would actually grow to such a stage in such a short time? The inheritance of the Nether Prison is indeed not ordinary.”

“Should I thank you? Or should I hate you?”

The black-cloaked person’s voice was calm. However, his words seemed to have a chill in them.

Then, without joy nor sadness, he added, “Just do your thing well... There is a price to pay for obtaining the inheritance, and you and I both know this.”

City Lord Feng coldly smiled. Then, he turned his head to look at the Immortal Tree, his gaze a little complicated.

“The Immortal Tree now is no longer able to nurture a High Grade Qilin Chef. I need to borrow the strength of the Nether Prison... I need more... Qilin Chef’s heart.”

City Lord Feng crossed his arms as he slowly walked towards the Immortal Tree. The ground seemed to shrink as his figure tread the air.

The black-cloaked person and the sturdy black-cloaked expert silently watched the departing figure of City Lord Feng.

“Old Bull, when the two of us were in the bronze palace, we suffered together. Even when we arrived in the Immortal Cooking Realm, we also suffered together... I have to say, can you really put up with me?”

The black-cloaked person turned his head as he glanced at the sturdy black-cloaked expert.

“None of your business... Grow quickly. Escaping the control of that Nether Prison guy is the right way. Although I thirst for strength, I do not want this binding, restricted power,” the tall and sturdy black-cloaked expert said sullenly.

The black-cloaked person nodded his head.

“Ohh... that’s right. Wait for those little Immortal Chefs to comprehend the will of the Heavenly Path and awaken their Heart of Cooking Path. After that, we will start... the hunting game.” The black-cloaked person gently smiled. “Also... we cannot possibly forget old friend Owner Bu. His Heart of Cooking Path has an intoxicating smell...”

Under the shadow of the black cloak, he stretched out his tongue and licked his lips.

...

Immortal Tree Space

The illusionary void twisted. Then, a white-colored magic array appeared.

Two figures appeared from within the array.

“Oh man... The Realm Lord is really lazy. Why did he let us handle the safety within the Immortal Tree space? Hasn't it always been handled by Feng Guanzhang that devil?”

A grumpy voice rang out as City Lord Zou's figure appeared. Beside him was the white-robed City Lord Liu.

“Don't you know that Feng Guanzhang, that abomination, killed City Lord Xue? We've been cheated for so long. If he did not make a move on a contestant and expose everything, we could still be in the dark right now,” City Lord Liu calmly said.

“Yeah, Feng Guanzhang that devil! He really knows how to cause trouble! If this old lady meets him, I'll use my stance to kill him!”

City Lord Zou gave a proud “hmph” as he posed his delicate stance.

“Let's go and take a look at the hole in the Immortal Tree space. So many years have passed since it got bitten off by that black dog, so it should have recovered by now. Previously, it was managed by Feng Guanzhang, but it's our turn now. We cannot relax. If something happens, we have to take up the blame,” City Lord Liu seriously said.

Then, the two flew towards the Immortal Tree space in the distance.

Suddenly...

The two City Lords that were slowly flying narrowed their eyes, as though their heads were going to explode.

Just as they were nearing the Immortal Tree space, a blood-colored magic array instantly appeared on the ground.

Boom!

Within the magic array, rays of blood-colored light rushed towards the heavens as they formed a huge binding enchantment, wrapping around the two.

City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu furrowed their brows, shocked.

“Who’s there?!”

City Lord Zou roared, flicking and pinching his middle fingers and thumbs together.

Within the blood-colored binding array, a figure twisted as it slowly appeared.

Feng Guanzhang grinned at the familiar duo before him, revealing his sinister smile.

“I’ve been waiting for you guys... Finally, my Qilin Chef’s hearts are here.”