

## Gourmet 1081

### Chapter 1081: Overbearing Lord Dog

Stepping its enchanting cat steps as it swayed its butt...

Without flowers blossoming in the void, without dazzling spirit energy, and without any fanfare to announce its arrival...

A black dog emerged.

With indifferent eyes, this dog yawned as if it couldn't be bothered by what was happening around him.

Beside Lord Dog, the golden Shrimpy pierced the void as it carried Bu Fang and Whitey.

Below them, everyone's eyes couldn't help but be attracted.

Of course, when they saw Lord Dog, they also saw Shrimpy and Bu Fang.

The eyes of the three black-robed experts from Nether Prison suddenly shrank, looking straight at Lord Dog.

Their ash-gray hair was fluttering in the air, and their faces looked somewhat dignified.

Leading them was the expert who had arrived earlier. He frowned as he said, "This dog... is everywhere."

After that, he lightly exhaled, his eyes becoming more and more serious.

"But even if that dog is here, we couldn't let them take away the sacred grade immortal ingredients... We must have the Immortal Tree seedlings!" that expert ordered.

As soon as that expert finished speaking, the two black-robed people beside him attacked.

Their feet stepped on the ground as they vanished on their spot. When they reappeared, they were right in front of the three Immortal Tree seedlings, which were radiating a brilliant golden light.

A sacred grade immortal ingredient was also a rare resource even in Nether Prison, so of course, they wouldn't give up this kind of treasure easily!

Moreover, these Immortal Tree seedlings' significance was extraordinary, and they also contained the will of the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

With the will of the Heavenly Path, these Immortal Tree seedlings could be considered rare top-grade ingredients among the sacred grade immortal ingredients.

"Want to get the Immortal Tree seedlings of our Immortal Cooking Realm? You must go through this Realm Lord first!" Realm Lord Di Tai shouted.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of those two experts. His long robe whirled around as his golden hair scattered in all directions.

Raising both hands, he suddenly sent out two palms to the two experts.

Boom! Boom!

The two experts and Realm Lord Di Tai confronted each other in one attack.

The two moved back, their bodies flipping over in the sky before landing beside their leader.

Realm Lord Di Tai's hands trembled fiercely. Pitch-black Nether energy wrapped around them, burrowing into his flesh like maggots.

"Lord Mo Xiu... the cultivation of this guy is not weak. We need some time," one of the two experts said indifferently.

Mo Xiu lightly swept his gaze across the two people.

“He’s just at half-step Sacred Realm. Why do you need more time? Deal with him quickly. As for that dog, I’ll handle him myself,” Mo Xiu said coldly.

The two black-robed experts trembled. Nonetheless, they nodded, vanishing from their spot once again.

Boom!

In a flash, the two experts rushed to Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai was fully prepared, his immortal tool set floating around him.

“I can help the two Lords!”

Feng Guanzhang grinned and widened his eyes, showing a crazed look on his face.

Bang!

The ground under his feet also exploded as he quickly flew towards Realm Lord Di Tai.

Being surrounded and attacked by three people at the same time, Realm Lord Di Tai felt great pressure.

A weak person like Feng Guanzhang was okay, but the two experts from Nether Prison had cultivations that matched with him, bringing him enormous pressure.

The Nether Prison... really lives up to its name.

Those two experts were at half-step Sacred Realm!

After many years of cultivation and training with countless resources from the Immortal Tree, Realm Lord Di Tai's cultivation only reached half-step Sacred Realm.

Of course, the main reason was the deterioration of the Immortal Tree.

It goes without saying that when the Immortal Tree was at its healthiest and most prosperous, it was also the time when the Immortal Cooking Realm was the most powerful.

During that period, there were several hundreds of Qilin Chefs, and there were many Sacred Realm experts as well. As for half-step Sacred Realm experts, they were countless.

Moreover, the Nether Prison didn't dare to touch the Immortal Cooking Realm that easily.

Now that the Immortal Tree had deteriorated, the Nether Prison unexpectedly showed its fierce claws and teeth, wanting to take away the Immortal Tree seedling!

The Immortal Tree seedling was the lifeblood of the Immortal Cooking Realm, so Realm Lord Di Tai must stop them, even at the cost of his life.

Boom!

A fearful explosion resounded as Realm Lord Di Tai and three people fought together.

The battle between half-step Sacred Realm experts was too intimidating. The huge energy ripples caused by their attacks were like tidal waves, shaking the void over and over again.

A myriad of flashes bloomed, blinding one's eyes.

The ruins of the Immortal Tree palace were destroyed even further, turning crushed stones into fine powder.

At this moment, Lord Dog and Bu Fang landed in the distance.

Looking at the battle before them, Bu Fang's eyes were somewhat strange.

Beyond that, they saw three brilliant golden seedlings in the Immortal Tree ruins.

The seedlings contained a staggering amount of energy, making people tremble and hope at the same time.

“Is that the Immortal Tree seedling? The seedling that contained the whole Immortal Cooking Realm’s strength...” Bu Fang whispered. Seeing this seedling, his eyes became somewhat eager.

If he could get this seedling, he would be able to complete the system’s task and get the capability to fuse immortal flames. That way, the White Tiger’s Heaven Illuminating Flame could be fused with powerful immortal flames.

Its power would be even more terrifying!

The void twisted, and a black robe whirled around.

Mo Xiu’s figure appeared in front of Lord Dog, both arms crossed in front of his chest...

His ash-gray hair and robe fluttered, showing the embroidered “chef” symbol on his sleeve.

“Earth Prison Dog... Are you now managing other people’s business in the Immortal Cooking Realm?” Mo Xiu said indifferently.

Lord Dog lazily glanced at Mo Xiu.

“You must be from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, right? In Nether Prison, the reputation of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm is quite prestigious...”

“I am indeed from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm. Since you know my identity, give me face and don’t interfere in this matter.” Mo Xiu’s cold expression eased slightly.

“Dark Nether Cooking Realm ah...” Lord Dog clicked his tongue and glared at Mo Xiu.

Then, without warning, he raised and swung his exquisite paw at him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A terrifying Nether energy gathered in the sky and changed into a huge dog paw. It descended with a rumbling sound, patting harshly towards Mo Xiu!

Mo Xiu's face changed. The Nether energy on his body burst out as he shot up to the sky.

He sent out two fists, attacking that huge paw!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud blasts reverberated.

A moment later...

Mo Xiu was patted into the ground, which cracked and collapsed under that paw's might.

The tremors on the ground were like an earthquake.

Smoke and dust dispersed as the paw disappeared, leaving behind a huge paw-shaped dent.

"I precisely hit your Nether Prison person, and I don't care if you're from the Dark Nether Cooking whatever."

Lord Dog raised the corner of his mouth into a sneer.

Bu Fang looked at the aggressive Lord Dog, and his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

This dog... was somewhat overbearing.

Boom!

Crushed stones flew out.

In the middle of that paw-shaped dent, Mo Xiu, who looked a bit pathetic, floated up. His eyes were filled with fear.

This dog's cultivation had become stronger...

He hadn't seen this dog for many years, so it was understandable that the latter became stronger. But at its level and current form, he knew that the dog could become even stronger.

Once the dog unleashes its true power, it would be very terrifying!

"You... really want to challenge our Nether Prison's Dark Nether Cooking Realm? This price..."  
Mo Xiu's face turned unsightly as he spoke.

However, before he could finish his words...

Lord Dog barked at the sky, and his figure suddenly disappeared. In the next instant, he appeared in front of Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu trembled. In his vision, the dog's paw became larger and larger.

Boom!

As soon as the paw patted on his body, Mo Xiu was sent flying, crashing in the palace ruins.

Crushed stones and dust flew out.

The people who were fighting suddenly stopped.

Silence fell around them as clouds of smoke and dust billowed.

Realm Lord Di Tai gasped, staring at Mo Xiu's pathetic figure in disbelief.

"You mangy dog... Your cultivation became stronger?"

Lord Dog slowly walked, strutting his cat-like steps gracefully in the void. Hearing Realm Lord Di Tai's words, he rolled his eyes.

"It's so-so... My injury has recovered, thanks to the Immortal Tree's Heavenly Path. Its effect was really, really good."

Realm Lord Di Tai almost vomited blood.

This mangy dog had bitten the Heavenly Path... It took away... its pure essence!

The strength of this mangy dog could be very powerful, and it must be related to the Heavenly Path.

Mo Xiu slowly straightened his body as he stood up.

"This dog... Too arrogant. Did you really think that no one in Nether Prison could take you down? Have you forgotten how you escaped from Nether Prison..."

Mo Xiu patted the black robe on his body, staring coldly at Lord Dog.

Boom!

However, as soon as his words fell...

Lord Dog's figure once again appeared in front of him, and a paw patted at his head.

Boom!



Mo Xiu tried to block Lord Dog's paw, but how could he resist it? Once again, he was sent crashing on the ground, completely humiliated.

Lord Dog's speed was very fast as he turned into a ray of black light, unceasingly piercing the void.

Each time he pierced through, it would make Mo Xiu fly.

Again and again, clouds of smoke and dust billowed in the Immortal Tree palace ruins.

Realm Lord Di Tai and the others were stunned.

Feng Guanzhang gulped.

He initially wanted to kill this dog, but he could see now how naive that idea was!

This Lord Dog was the true monster!

In the distance, Bu Fang was standing on Shrimpy's back, watching with interest.

This was Lord Dog's style, unreasonable and ruthless.

However, he must think of a way to get that Immortal Tree seedling.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he pondered.

In the palace ruins, Mo Xiu staggered and stood up, his face looking very ugly.

Each paw of this dog was extremely powerful, making him suffer heavy injuries. Just thinking about it stoked the flames of fury in his heart.

"In that case... you're waiting for the endless revenge of my Dark Nether Cooking Realm!" Mo Xiu said coldly.

Suddenly, his eyes shrank.

That was because Lord Dog descended from the sky. His exquisite paw became bigger, finally patting him into the ground.

Again, smoke and dust billowed around them.

Lord Dog walked out of the ruins with enchanting cat-like steps. Raising his paw to lick it, he glanced at the ruins.

“Well, my heart is satisfied now. Lord Dog is a reasonable dog. Now, let’s sit down and discuss how to divide the Immortal Tree seedlings.”

Boom!

The ground cracked.

After hearing Lord Dog’s words, Mo Xiu, whose entire body was covered in black flames, almost vomited blood.

“This dog... Shameless!”

After beating him, that dog had the gall to invite him to have a discussion?! How is that being reasonable?!

However, Lord Dog didn’t pay attention to him, saying, “The Dark Nether Cooking Realm and the Immortal Cooking Realm have something in common, and that is training chefs. In this case, use your cooking skills to solve this and decide who gets the Immortal Tree seedlings. How’s that?”

“Why should I listen to you?! The sacred grade immortal ingredients belong to our Dark Nether Cooking Realm. This matter had been settled!” Mo Xiu said coldly.

“Alright... do you want to receive several paws?” Lord Dog raised his exquisite paw as he glared at Mo Xiu. “Looking at your sorry state now, I’m afraid you’ll be killed by this Lord Dog.”

Mo Xiu suddenly froze. The Nether energy around his body surged up violently.

This dog... was as shameless as before!

Rustle! Rustle! Rustle!

The two black-robed experts flew and landed behind Mo Xiu, while Feng Guanzhang appeared beside him, looking very excited.

Using cooking skills to determine who will get the Immortal Tree seedlings would be very fair between the two great kitchen forces.

Mo Xiu actually didn't want to agree, but now that he was in the Immortal Cooking Realm, there was no powerful force from their Dark Nether Cooking Realm to protect and assist them.

Hence, he was unable to defeat that shameless dog. If he were to continue to fight against it, perhaps he would be killed.

Frustration, along with anger, surged in his heart. Unexpectedly, he was forced to comply with this dog's demands.

However, he knew clearly that this dog wouldn't dare to kill him. After all, he was from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm. In Nether Prison, the Dark Nether Cooking Realm was a big force, so this dog didn't dare to cause trouble.

But still, Mo Xiu was very depressed. He had been beaten before... and now he must suffer this?

Why did that dog beat him like that?

"Lord Mo Xiu! Don't agree with him! Why should our Dark Nether Cooking Realm be afraid of a dog?!"

Not waiting for what Mo Xiu had to say, Feng Guanzhang suddenly interrupted, glaring at the other party. Now, he had considered himself a member of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

However, just as he finished speaking, Mo Xiu looked blankly at him.

Boom!

Feng Guanzhang was stunned.

Lord Dog's figure suddenly appeared in front of him, his exquisite dog paw aggressively pounding on his head.

"Lord Dog was talking. How dare you interrupt?"

His gentle and magnetic voice resounded in the void!

Chapter 1082: Immortal Chef and Nether Chef

"What thing are you? Lord Dog was talking, but you dared to interrupt?"

A dog's paw fell.

Feng Guanzhang, who was stunned, was suddenly patted like a fly.

That paw contained fearful strength, so the moment it pounded on his head, he screamed miserably. His cries of pain seemed endless as he was pounded again and again on the ground.

Mo Xiu didn't plan to make a move. Feng Guanzhang reaped what he sowed.

Against this dog, even Mo Xiu didn't have a chance to win, but this Feng Guanzhang dared to question him unexpectedly.

Wasn't this seeking for death?

As an expert, he naturally had the majesty of an expert.

This Feng Guanzhang was just a puppet in Mo Xiu's hand. He would die when he died. He, Mo Xiu, couldn't offend the Earth Prison Dog just because of a trivial puppet.

Moreover...

Mo Xiu thought that the Earth Prison Dog's proposal was not that bad.

The odds were actually in their favor.

The Dark Nether Cooking Realm and the Immortal Cooking Realm were known for their chefs. In the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, who they trained was called Nether Chef, while in the Immortal Cooking Realm, they were called Immortal Chef.

In this case, using cooking to determine who would own the Immortal Tree seedlings was the best way.

Feng Guanzhang climbed up from the ruins, his head covered in blood. With red eyes, he screamed at Lord Dog in the void.

This smelly dog!

Had he, the Dog Meat Grandmaster, ever suffered such humiliation before?!

He was being humiliated by a dog!

However, his scream had not ended when Lord Dog continued to pound him again.

Thousands of Nether energy gathered, forming into a paw that hid the sky and covered the sun before it patted down.

After a loud explosion, a paw-shaped dent appeared on the ground.

Feng Guanzhang was, once again, patted into the ground.

“Noisy...”

Lord Dog took his gaze away from Feng Guanzhang and pulled back his exquisite paw in the void.

In the distance, City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou looked at Feng Guanzhang, who was beaten by Lord Dog into a sorry state. Naturally, they were very elated.

“Very refreshing! This domestic animal Feng Guanzhang should be beaten violently like this!” City Lord Zou said. His face was pale, but his eyes were full of excitement.

City Lord Meng Qi clenched her fists, and a pleased look appeared in her eyes.

That traitor Feng Guanzhang should be treated like this. If they were in Lord Dog’s place, they wouldn’t hold back as well.

Realm Lord Di Tai rubbed his hands. He couldn’t help but want to beat Feng Guanzhang painfully.

That sloppy thing needed to receive many fists to teach him to behave with integrity!

Bu Fang crossed his arms. Standing on Shrimpy’s back, he indifferently looked at the beaten-up Feng Guanzhang.

He just cared about what Lord Dog had said.

Using cooking to determine who owned the Immortal Tree seedlings?

It was a good idea.

After Lord Dog had finished beating Feng Guanzhang, Mo Xiu slowly opened his mouth and said, “What you said is not impossible... In that case, I will compete and have a Chef’s Challenge with

the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Whoever wins will get the Immortal Tree seedlings. What do you think?”

When it comes to cooking skills, he, Mo Xiu, was very confident.

In the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, he was one of the top Qilin Chefs.

Moreover, he was a Qilin Chef that was trained in Nether Prison. Compared with a Qilin Chef that was trained in the declining Immortal Cooking Realm, of course he was much stronger.

Therefore, this Chef’s Challenge was very beneficial to him. He even looked forward to carrying out this Chef’s Challenge.

Realm Lord Di Tai also knew Mo Xiu’s thoughts. His eyes narrowed, feeling pressured all of a sudden.

Indeed, he was under great pressure. After all, Mo Xiu was a High Grade Qilin Chef.

The classification of chefs in the Dark Nether Cooking Realm of Nether Prison and the Immortal Cooking Realm was similar.

Like Immortal Chefs, Nether Chefs were also divided into three grades, and above the Third Grade was the Qilin Chef.

However, the chefs in the Dark Nether Cooking Realm were stronger than the ones in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was just like the disparity between the first and the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Simply put, it all boils down to resources.

The resources decided the level and vision of the talents.

Lu Yi, for example, had excelled because he grew up in the fifth layer, which had nurtured his innate talent because of the abundant resources provided by the Heavenly Path. If he were to grow up in the first layer, he wouldn’t reach the level he was at now.

“No... If it were you and that exhibitionist, it would be unfair,” Lord Dog said.

Mo Xiu frowned. What did this mangy dog really want?

“What do you want then?”

If it weren't for his fear of this dog, Mo Xiu had already taken away the Immortal Tree seedlings. He wouldn't be wasting his time like this.

Mo Xiu restrained the fury in his heart.

“Since the ones at stake here are the Immortal Tree seedlings, which are very important to the Immortal Cooking Realm... how could we have a single match to decide who they belonged to? Since both of your sides train chefs, then have a chef represent each level to carry on the Chef's Challenge,” Lord Dog said.

“A chef who will represent each level?”

Mo Xiu and Realm Lord Di Tai were slightly stunned.

“Each of you will have a High Grade Qilin Chef and Low Grade Qilin Chef representative. There will be three matches, and the side who will win two out of three is, of course, the winner.”

Lord Dog raised the corner of his mouth. It looked like he was very interested in this arrangement.

“Don't blame Lord Dog for not giving you the opportunity.”

“Three Chef's Challenge?” Mo Xiu narrowed his eyes. His ash-gray hair fluttered in the wind, showing his solemn face. “Very well! Let's do it...”

“I have no objections! When it comes to cooking, who is this Di Tai afraid of?!” Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his golden hair, full of confidence.



“Okay, then discuss who will represent you. By the way... for the third match, you can only choose a First Grade chef,” Lord Dog specially instructed.

Realm Lord Di Tai and Mo Xiu were stunned. Unexpectedly, there was this kind of request.

However, First Grade Immortal Chefs and First Grade Nether Chefs were the foundation of their respective realms, so it made sense that those chefs should represent them.

It was not impossible...

But who to choose became a difficult decision.

Realm Lord Di Tai discussed with City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou, gathering in one place to decide who would represent the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Actually, they had no choice.

For the Low Grade Qilin Chef level, only Meng Qi could do it. After all, City Lord Zou was seriously injured, so it would be very difficult for him to exert strength.

As for the High Grade Qilin Chef match, there was only Realm Lord Di Tai in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

The problem was, who should they choose for the First Grade level?

The best choice was naturally the winner of the Immortal Chef Tournament, Bu Fang.

However... they were not very confident in Bu Fang. After all, the life and death of the Immortal Cooking Realm was at stake at this Chef's Challenge.

On the other side...

The Nether Chefs had also started to discuss who will represent their Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

Regarding the First Grade Nether Chef, they were also somewhat hesitant.

“Why don’t we return to the Dark Nether Cooking Realm and look for a talented First Grade Nether Chef... That way, it’s absolutely possible to crush this troublesome Immortal Cooking Realm,” one of the black-robed experts said.

Mo Xiu’s eyes lit up, as though he had thought of something.

If they returned to Nether Prison to look for talented Nether Chefs, it would take a lot of time.

Moreover, Mo Xiu had confidence. He basically didn’t need other Nether Chefs to appear.

The First Grade Nether Chef talent that they had placed in the Immortal Cooking Realm could absolutely crush a Second Grade Immortal Chef.

Since it was just a First Grade Immortal Chef, they didn’t need to waste their time and strength.

“I could represent the Dark Nether Cooking Realm...”

A laugh resounded in the void.

A moment later, a figure emerged, slowly walking in the void.

Mo Xiu and the others turned to look.

Liu Mobai appeared in front of Mo Xiu and the others. Lifting his hood, he revealed his blood-marked face, laughing in excitement.

“You...”

Mo Xiu narrowed his eyes, sensing the Nether energy-filled aura from Liu Mobai.

“You obtained the inheritance of the Nether Prison’s Dark Nether Cooking Realm?”

“That’s right... So I’m very glad to represent the Dark Nether Cooking Realm in this Chef’s Challenge. If I’m not wrong, the First Grade Immortal Chef that they have chosen should be my old opponent,” Liu Mobai said.

“Oh... an old opponent. So, you’re really confident?”

Mo Xiu sensed the inheritance in Liu Mobai. The more he probed, the more he was pleasantly surprised.

“The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path?!” Mo Xiu exclaimed.

Although the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path was quite complicated and basic, it was still a powerful trick to condense a Heart of Cooking Path in their Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

Once its might was released, it would make the opponent unable to grab even their kitchen knife.

The guy in front of them was not weaker than the monstrous talents in their Nether Cooking Realm!

Interesting!

“Very well... You will be our First Grade Nether Chef representative!” Mo Xiu suddenly decided!

Since there was a ready-made monstrous talent here, why not?

On the other side...

Bu Fang listened to Lord Dog’s suggestion and also fell into deep thought.

After a while, his face suddenly revealed a happy expression.

Lord Dog was giving him an opportunity!

He wanted to get the Immortal Tree seedling, but with his current strength, he naturally couldn't convince the others.

However... if he could help the Immortal Cooking Realm obtain and secure the Immortal Tree seedlings, he would have enough reason to request a seedling from Realm Lord Di Tai.

Indeed, Lord Dog's plan was reasonable.

Very good, Lord Dog.

In the distance...

City Lord Meng Qi and the others sometimes glanced over.

Obviously, they were unsure if Bu Fang would agree to help them in this Chef's Challenge.

Suddenly...

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes shrank.

That was because Bu Fang, who was on Shrimpy's back, pierced the void and appeared in front of them.

"Little Bu Bu, what is it?"

Hope shone in Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes as he looked at Bu Fang.

They thought that Bu Fang would not volunteer since they were well aware of his indifferent personality. That was why the possibility that he would refuse was very high.

However, Bu Fang's decision was beyond their expectations. He didn't even hesitate to agree.

Whether it was for the Immortal Tree seedling or the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, Bu Fang would agree to participate.

The Immortal Tree was the pillar and core of the entire realm. Once it collapsed, Bu Fang knew that that day would be the end of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The five layers would ultimately fall into ruins, destroying the entire Immortal Cooking Realm in a moment.

Bu Fang didn't want to see... that kind of disaster.

“Good guy. Very brave! Crush those Dark Nether Cooking Realm rascals for this old lady!” City Lord Zou exclaimed. His face was still pale, but he had enough strength to poke Bu Fang's shoulder.

Bu Fang frowned and glanced at City Lord Zou.

After discussing, both sides had decided their representatives.

For the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, the chosen representatives were Liu Mobai for the First Grade match, the black-robed Zheng Kuangjiu for the Low Grade Qilin Chef match, and Mo Xiu for the High Grade Qilin Chef match.

As for the Immortal Cooking Realm, the representatives were Bu Fang, City Lord Meng Qi, and Realm Lord Di Tai.

The Immortal Tree seedlings burst out golden light beams, which soared to the sky. It looked like those beams wanted to break through it.

The auras emitted by Mo Xiu and the other Nether Chefs were very powerful. Above their heads were dense black clouds, which brought more intimidating pressure.

Around the ruins of the Immortal Tree palace, shadowy figures emerged one after another, slowly approaching.

They were the top ten Immortal Chefs, whose Heart of Cooking Path had been sucked away by Liu Mobai. Like the ruined palace before them, their hopes had turned to dust.

The moment they arrived in the Immortal Tree palace ruins, they all looked up and saw this intense confrontation.

Their eyes couldn't help but widen in shock.

Somewhat stunned, they didn't know what had happened.

Lord Dog, who seemed to be the referee, stepped his enchanting cat-like steps in the void, hovering between the opposing sides.

"Since all the participants have been chosen, then Lord Dog will be the referee of this Chef's Challenge..." Lord Dog said, yawning.

Bu Fang, who was close to the Immortal Tree seedlings, turned his head. Looking at the three seedlings in the middle of the halved Immortal Tree, his eyes faintly shone.

For the Immortal Tree seedlings... it looks like he couldn't be low-key anymore. He must thoroughly crush his opponent...

"Now... let the Chef's Challenge begin."

Lord Dog's gentle and magnetic voice resounded in the void!

In the next instant, a terrifying aura burst out from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm side, seemingly wanting to crush the other side.

Liu Mobai's eyes shone. His hair fluttered under the Nether energy as he looked straight at Bu Fang. His fighting intent soared to the sky!

Spinning his pitch-black kitchen knife, he grinned and pointed it at Bu Fang, his eyes revealing a taunting look.

## Chapter 1083: Generous Owner Bu

Ever since Lu Yi had been defeated by Liu Mobai in the Immortal Chef Tournament, he was continuously in a daze, as though the sky had collapsed.

He didn't know what he was doing when he entered the Immortal Tree space.

Aimlessly, he walked around with a lifeless look in his eyes.

After losing the Heart of Cooking Path, it seemed that everything he had had before was taken away too. His innate skills, his glory... All of them ceased to exist.

From being a monstrous talent revered by everyone, he became mud in everyone's eyes.

Sometimes, he complained. Why had he met the Great Demon King and that black-cloaked man? Why must he suffer this unbearable disaster?

However, the more he thought, the more he would be annoyed. Everything had happened already, so he could only bear it.

Dumbfounded, he walked in the Immortal Tree space.

Even if the will of the Heavenly Path from the Immortal Tree dispersed twice, he didn't have the mood to feel and comprehend it.

His Heart of Cooking Path was lost, so what if the will of the Heavenly Path was here? What about it?

He couldn't condense the Heart of Cooking Path again in a short time.

But quickly, everything he saw afterwards made him terrified.

The other Immortal Chefs, including Xue Yao, Meng Kun, and Feng Xin... became like him. Their Heart of Cooking Path was sucked away too, which made him feel a little strange.

At this moment, a loud sound jolted him out of his trance.

In his frightened eyes...

The huge Immortal Tree was cut off by a blade energy...

After letting out a rustle, it was chopped into two halves...

The Immortal Tree was destroyed!

Seeing this made Lu Yi realize that something big was happening in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

When they arrived outside the Immortal Tree palace ruins, they saw several people in a confrontation.

Among them was City Lord Meng Qi, who he admired, and the great Realm Lord, who he revered...

As well as... the Great Demon King, Bu Fang, who made him feel conflicting emotions.

The atmosphere in the air seemed strange, making him curious.

After a while, Lu Yi understood the situation.

Actually, this group of people, who claimed to be from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, wanted to snatch away the Immortal Tree seedlings, causing the great Realm Lord and City Lord Meng Qi to fight against them.

They were having a Chef's Challenge to determine who owned the Immortal Tree seedlings.



Although Lu Yi was dispirited, he was not stupid.

He understood the importance of this Chef's Challenge... This was the Chef's Challenge that would determine the fate of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Once they lost, the Immortal Cooking Realm would continue its decline and be completely ruined!

Suddenly, a flame burned in Lu Yi's heart. He may be in despair, but he didn't want to see his homeland destroyed.

Trying to look into the distance, his eyes watched the Chef's Challenge that had just started.

The first match was between the two Low Grade Qilin Chefs.

City Lord Meng Qi, who was wearing a long robe with winding immortal energy, faced Zheng Kuangjiu from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm of Nether Prison.

The group of people separated into two sides, surrounding the Immortal Tree seedlings.

As though they had a silent agreement, the Immortal Tree palace ruins became the location of the Chef's Challenge.

Not long after, an invisible fluctuation spread out.

Behind Zheng Kuangjiu, a huge shadow phantom emerged. That phantom seemed to cover the sky, and it had a blood-colored gem in the middle of its forehead, radiating dazzling light.

The light was blinding, making everyone's eyes squint and tremble.

"This is the witness of the Chef's Challenge pledge... The Chef's Challenge of my Dark Nether Cooking Realm is not a child's play..." Zheng Kuangjiu said, his ash-gray hair fluttering.

Suddenly, he grabbed his long black robe and lifted it.

Under the black robe, Zheng Kuangjiu revealed his battle outfit.

On his waist, there was a half-moon-shaped kitchen knife. The knife was blue, and pitch-black Nether energy wound around it.

His finger shook, making that half-moon-shaped knife hover and spin. The imposing aura on Zheng Kuangjiu's body changed dramatically.

A scarlet-red gleam shone in his eyes, and behind him, a round of evil-looking moons emerged.

"A Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm? Trash... I'll let you feel what is called real cooking skills," Zheng Kuangjiu said coldly.

A moment later, the kitchen knife slashed the air, spreading out frightening energy waves.

City Lord Meng Qi frowned.

She felt somewhat pressured. The pressure from Zheng Kuangjiu made her heart feel somewhat uneasy.

However, Meng Qi closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened them, a determined look flashed across her eyes.

"Come! For the Immortal Cooking Realm, I won't let you win!"

Buzz...

The immortal robe on City Lord Meng Qi's body whirled around as she grabbed her kitchen knife.

Zheng Kuangjiu raised the corner of his mouth.

"The Chef's Challenge price... If you fail, you will be forever deprived of the right to cook, and you must hand over all your kitchen tools to your opponent..."

He then added in a cold and taunting voice, “How could an Immortal Chef who lived in a greenhouse like you know how cruel our Chef’s Challenge is? For us, each Chef’s Challenge is a battle of fate!”

City Lord Meng Qi exhaled, her eyes looking determined.

“Come!”

Lord Dog’s figure flashed as he appeared between the two people, which was in the middle of Immortal Tree palace ruins.

“Alright, the time to brew half a cup of tea has ended. Now... Lord Dog will announce the theme for this match...”

Lord Dog’s magnetic voice resounded as he wagged his tail. Then, he stretched his paw, licking it.

After that, he glanced sharply at the two people and said, “The theme of this Chef’s Challenge is... noodles!”

Boom!

As soon as Lord Dog finished speaking...

The giant black shadow in the void suddenly spread an invisible fluctuation, covering Meng Qi and Zheng Kuangjiu.

Lord Dog looked at that shadow, and his figure suddenly disappeared in the middle of the palace ruins.

Buzz...

The blood-red gem of that huge shadow emitted a dazzling light.

That dazzling light rose like a wave, looming over them as it covered their bodies.

In the next instant, that light transformed into a magic array, forming a Chef's Challenge stage.

"The theme is noodles?"

On the side of the magic array, Mo Xiu clasped his hands, his face revealing a relaxed smile.

"Unexpectedly, the theme is noodles. It's a good thing that Zheng Kuangjiu knows more about noodles than me," the other black-robed expert said with a smile.

Mo Xiu nodded approvingly. As a Qilin Chef, each of them had their own specialty.

After all, the path of cooking was deep and immeasurable. It would take too much time if they wanted to be an expert on all kinds of dishes.

Even a Qilin Chef could only choose one type of dish to specialize in.

And finding their own path... was the way for a Qilin Chef.

A Qilin Chef's Heart of Cooking Path was truly frightening.

Noodles?

City Lord Meng Qi's face changed slightly. Then, she furrowed her brows.

Around the ruins...

Every Immortal Chef stared at the stage. Even if they were in despair, it was impossible for them to ignore the Chef's Challenge of Qilin Chefs.

"It seems that City Lord Meng Qi isn't good at cooking noodles..."

“City Lord Meng Qi’s specialty is pastry. I didn’t know noodles are profound...”

“You can do it, Goddess Meng Qi!”

The surrounding Immortal Chefs clenched their fists. They were well aware of the pressure City Lord Meng Qi was facing, so they couldn’t help but feel anxious.

Lu Yi’s eyes stared hard at the Chef’s Challenge on the stage. The future of the Immortal Cooking Realm was at stake here. Therefore, City Lord Meng Qi couldn’t afford to lose!

He didn’t want City Lord Meng Qi to repeat his mistakes.

“Come on, City Lord Meng Qi!”

Lu Yi’s voice sounded hoarse as he shouted. He realized that he had not talked for a long time.

Bu Fang surprisingly glanced at Lu Yi.

Liu Mobai, who was playing with his kitchen knife, also glanced at Lu Yi. However, he snorted disdainfully at this loser.

Hearing that hoarse-sounding cheer, Meng Qi turned her head to look at Lu Yi.

She saw the pain and hope in Lu Yi’s eyes, and her heart suddenly trembled.

Meng Qi narrowed her eyes and gritted her teeth. “I can’t lose!”

Zheng Kuangjiu laughed. “The theme is noodles... You, woman, will definitely lose.”

A moment later, a black light appeared in his hand, revealing a bundle of barley with meandering black Nether energy. Immediately, it hovered around his body.

“This is Demon God Blood Barley from the battlefield corner of the Nether Prison Demon God... Using this to make the noodles, you, woman, will soon feel despair!”

Zheng Kuangjiu sneered at Meng Qi, reaching out to brush his hand on those Demon God Blood Barley with twisting Nether energy.

Crash!

Barley shells fluttered in the air.

Meng Qi's expression shifted. She realized that she hadn't prepared any wheat or flour to cook noodles, causing the blood to drain from her face.

Zheng Kuangjiu, Mo Xiu, and the others seemed to discover Meng Qi's embarrassment and suddenly laughed.

Since she had no ingredient, didn't they win this battle already?

Lord Dog couldn't help but twitch his nose... looking slightly awkward. It seems that he had made a mistake in suggesting this Chef's Challenge.

Realm Lord Di Tai frowned. His mind sensed the ingredients in his storage space, but his face also turned unsightly.

He also rarely prepared ingredients for making noodles...

The surrounding Immortal Chefs felt City Lord Meng Qi's embarrassment, and all of them looked stunned.

Could it be that... she hasn't started, but they lost already?”

“Ingredient for noodles.” Bu Fang frowned. Perhaps he had some in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

His mind moved, and in the next instant, he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The warm wind blew softly.

It was very comfortable in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Bu Fang landed in front of the wooden cabin and lowered his voice. “Where’s Niu Hansan?”

With a crash and a loud shuffling noise, Niu Hansan, who had become so fat, rushed out.

“Owner Bu, what wind blew you here?” Niu Hansan curiously asked. A smile appeared on his face, emphasizing the layers of fat piled up on his bull face.

“Prepare the best wheat in the Heaven and Earth Farmland for me...” Bu Fang said, then added, “I need it now.”

Niu Hansan was stunned, hearing the urgency in Bu Fang’s voice.

“The best wheat? Is Owner Bu sure?”

There was a rare excitement in Niu Hansan’s voice.

Bu Fang was slightly suspicious, but he still nodded.

Niu Hansan’s figure suddenly disappeared. Shortly after, he returned, carrying a big pile of wheat.

“This is the best wheat in the farmland. It’s also the wheat that this old bull had carefully crossbred... You will surely be surprised.”

Niu Hansan winked at Bu Fang. But because he was too fat, the latter didn’t see what the small eyes of Niu Hansan were doing.

Bu Fang nodded. He didn’t have time to say anything.

After receiving the wheat, he promptly left the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Bu Fang immediately controlled his mental force and threw the big bundle of wheat to City Lord Meng Qi, who was in the magic array in the distance.

City Lord Meng Qi was stunned. When she got a hold of her senses, she gratefully looked at Bu Fang and took the bundle of wheat.

As soon as she touched the bundle of wheat, a shocked look appeared on her face. Then, she looked at Bu Fang, making the latter feel strange.

“This wheat...”

Meng Qi sucked in a cold breath. Her heart felt more grateful to Bu Fang.

Unexpectedly, the cold and aloof Owner Bu was such a generous person.

With this wheat... Meng Qi had the confidence now to cook against that Qilin Chef from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm!

Boom!

As City Lord Meng Qi's confidence surged, her eyes shone with fine light.

Her imposing presence that was previously suppressed suddenly rose.

Her Heart of Cooking Path thumped and surged, releasing a dazzling silver light!

Meng Qi stared hard at Zheng Kuangjiu, who had a mocking look in the distance...

In this Chef's Challenge, it was hard to say who would win and who would lose!



The smile on Zheng Kuangjiu's face gradually disappeared.

“Using ingredients prepared by a First Grade Immortal Chef... You think it could defeat my Demon God Blood Barley that I had personally picked from the Demon God battlefield? Qilin Chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm... are all so arrogant?!”

Boom!

Zheng Kuangjiu suddenly roared.

The pitch-black Heart of Cooking Path rushed out, releasing a storm that hit Meng Qi's Heart of Cooking Path.

An invisible fluctuation spread out!

Everyone was shocked!

The Chef's Challenge of Qilin Chefs... finally burst out!

Chapter 1084: Demon God Corpse Face vs. Small Bridge Running Water

The Chef's Challenge's theme is... noodles.

Noodles was a main category in cooking. There were many types of noodles, but in reality, the methods of cooking them were few.

Mixed noodles, noodle soup, and stir-fried noodles... Various types of noodles could be divided into many branches.

With the development of noodles, the chefs had studied more and more special methods for cooking, and their research and analysis on them became more and more profound.

Different methods had been created, from the recipe for the soup, the dough for noodles, up to the selection of ingredients to pair with noodles...

Lord Dog may have randomly chosen the theme for this Chef's Challenge, but for the two Qilin Chefs, it was a very difficult battle.

To the Nether Chefs, Meng Qi would definitely lose.

That woman hadn't prepared ingredients and even used ingredients provided by a First Grade Immortal Chef.

It was well known that the gap between Immortal Chef levels was huge, and the same goes for the ingredients that they had acquired and prepared.

The Demon God Blood Barley that Zheng Kuangjiu had prepared was a top-grade immortal ingredient, an immortal ingredient infiltrated with the blood of the Demon God. With the quality of this ingredient, it was enough to crush Meng Qi.

They had just started, but Meng Qi lost.

Of course, no one appreciated Meng Qi's ingredient. Could the ingredients provided by a First Grade Immortal Chef, no matter how good it was, be better than the ingredients prepared by a Qilin Chef?

However, Meng Qi didn't give up. She processed the wheat given by Bu Fang.

After it was professionally processed, the flour was made.

Then, she started to cook with a solemn face.

For this Chef's Challenge, Meng Qi didn't dare to be a bit careless.

Seeing that Meng Qi was no longer affected, Zheng Kuangjiu's face turned serious. He knew that a Qilin Chef was not easy to deal with.

As a Nether Chef that rose from the cruel Chef's Challenges of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, Zheng Kuangjiu naturally wouldn't make the mistake of underestimating the enemy.

Therefore, he also focused on cooking his dish.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and everyone didn't dare to breathe out loud.

The Dark Delicacy was a food classification that had been developed by a group of Nether Chefs in Nether Prison. It was cooked with Nether energy, which was strange yet mouthwatering.

Making flour was the first step. The type of flour would decide their cooking method.

Boom! Boom!

The scarlet-red flour fluttered.

The flour made from the Demon God Blood Barley had a scarlet-red color, as though it was made with the blood of the Demon God, shocking everyone when they saw it.

Zheng Kuangjiu's mental force swept across like great waves.

Right after that, the scarlet-red flour was suppressed in his palm, changing into a ball of dough.

Raising his index finger, the ball of dough suddenly rotated on his finger as scarlet-red flour particles floated around.

While the ball of dough was spinning, Zheng Kuangjiu's other hand, as though it became countless shadows, slapped above the dough, making it rotate faster and faster.

The void seemed to crack as that ball of dough spun fast.

With a rustle, a blood-colored light shone from it.

On the other side...

Unlike Zheng Kuangjiu's loud and flashy cooking, Meng Qi's cooking was very normal.

Both of her hands were covered with flour as she quietly kneaded. Adding eggs, she continued to knead the dough with gentle and beautiful movements, looking like she had all the time in the world.

The white dough in her hands became more and more refined.

Because Meng Qi was too focused on kneading, she didn't notice that a lock of her hair had fallen in front of her forehead.

Seeing that beautiful side profile, the people who were watching couldn't help but be attracted.

It seems that Meng Qi had decided what to cook.

Although she was not the best at cooking noodles, as a Qilin Chef, she naturally had some experiences.

She was not that kind of extreme Qilin Chef who was just engrossed in studying one type of dish.

The kitchen stove with immortal energy winding around it was placed in front of her. That stove emitted a bright light, which made Meng Qi's mind clear and calm.

Her slender fingers continued to knead, turning the flour into a ball of dough. After that, she started to pull the noodles.

Pulling the dough into noodles was the key.

Meng Qi's eyes narrowed as her mind flickered.

Her slender fingers, which were stained with flour, stretched out and pressed on the dough. After that, she raised her hand, pulling the dough into thin noodle strips.

The tip of her toes tapped on the ground as her figure slowly flew out.

Boom! Boom!

The immortal robe on her body billowed, letting out rustling sounds as the ball of dough in the kitchen stove started to rotate.

The slender noodle strips in her hand were unceasingly stretched as the ball of dough became smaller and smaller.

After that, her hand stilled, tensing up.

Suddenly, Meng Qi spun, lifting the noodles up.

Boom! Boom!

The noodles spun and twirled around, as though they were ribbons. They surrounded her body in a circle as they rotated, forming noodles that were equal in size and thickness.

Immortal energy filled the air. As the noodles spun around her, the immortal energy permeated into each strand, making the noodles burst out with sparkling color.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs couldn't take their eyes off Meng Qi, immersed in this dreamy scene.

Suddenly...

A loud bang broke into their dazed state.

The Immortal Chefs looked frightened as they turned their gaze to the opposite side.

There, Zheng Kuangjiu's hands were pulling the scarlet-red noodles. He then patted the kitchen stove, and a fierce explosion resounded from it.

That sound was like booming thunder.

Each time he patted with force, those scarlet-red noodles would tremble, along with the blood-colored flour that floated around them.

As the noodles trembled, Nether energy poured into them, softening and strengthening each strand at the same time.

Zheng Kuangjiu spread out his fingers. Suddenly, the noodles seemed to change into thousands of blood-red hair strands, fluttering out.

As he shook them, the fine vibrations made them look like waves, spreading slowly.

"That technique... is very good!"

"That vibrating technique would transform the Nether energy into silk threads as the noodles absorbed them..."

"Worthy of being a Qilin Chef. This meticulous method... is really hard to imagine!"

The surrounding Immortal Chefs sucked in a cold breath. When had they ever seen such a method?

Boom! Boom!

Each strand of noodles seemed to come to life as they floated.

Zheng Kuangjiu's hands stopped moving, letting the noodles tremble before him.

He then went to the other side of the stove and took out some ingredients filled with terrifying Nether energy.

Each of these ingredients looked shocking.

There was a giant human skull fruit, spider-like spirit herbs, and some ingredients that were unceasingly wiggling... All of them were covered with pitch-black energy.

Seeing those creepy-looking ingredients, everyone couldn't help but be disgusted by them.

The Immortal Chefs were in an uproar. The dish cooked with these ingredients... could be eaten?

Zheng Kuangjiu saw the shocked faces of the surrounding Immortal Chefs, feeling disdain for them.

These were ingredients from Nether Prison. They looked horrifying and disgusting, but they were actually top-grade ingredients.

The half-moon-shaped kitchen knife spun.

Behind Zheng Kuangjiu, a crescent moon appeared as a fearful blade energy spread... suppressing the audience.

Meng Qi flew out from the dancing noodle net.

Landing on her toes, she started to process the other ingredients.

This time, she was making the soup base for the noodle soup.

She opened her mouth, and a light blue flame burst out, landing on the kitchen stove.

Placing a pot on the stove, she then started to cook the soup.

City Lord Meng Qi carefully put the immortal ingredients and spirit herbs one by one into the pot.

Of course, she had chosen the best immortal ingredients and spirit herbs. Whether it was the amount or quality, she had strict requirements when it came to ingredients.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the pot, the soup was boiling.

City Lord Meng Qi carefully removed the floating foam from the soup, then put each type of ingredients into it and continued to cook.

After putting in the ingredients five times, she lowered the heat and stopped boiling the soup.

At this moment, she started to carry out the final step.

As time passed, the atmosphere on the stage became more and more suffocating.

Everyone felt like a big stone was placed on top of their chests.

“This woman is not bad. She can cook calmly and withstand Zheng Kuangjiu’s pressure...” Mo Xiu said as he clasped his hands. “But... her efforts are useless.”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds swept across, looking like a monster that covered the sky as they brought fearful pressure.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Above City Lord Meng Qi’s head, the dark clouds rumbled as deep blue lightning arcs flashed.

At the same time, dark clouds also gathered above Zheng Kuangjiu’s head. However, the lightning arcs were pitch-black.

Zheng Kuangjiu hurriedly stir-fried, mixing and shaking those creepy-looking ingredients in the wok.



He didn't make noodle soup. Instead, he opted to make stir-fried noodles.

Along with the stir-frying of ingredients, the dish's aroma filled the air.

He poured some egg into the wok, and the rich aroma became even denser, blasting out in all directions...

Like crashing waves, the blood-colored noodles were poured into the wok, then he continued to stir-fry.

The pressure from the dark clouds became more and more intense.

Both sides knew that they had entered the final stage of cooking.

Boom!

Finally...

The lightning punishment that had been suppressed for a long time roared from above.

A deep blue Thunder Dragon and a pitch-black Thunder Dragon entangled and attacked each other.

Realm Lord Di Tai and the others looked intently at the clashing Thunder Dragons in the sky.

The first collision was very important. It would determine whose side was the strongest.

Suddenly...

Realm Lord Di Tai and the others' eyes shrank.

In the first collision, Meng Qi's Thunder Dragon scattered a bit faster than Zheng Kuangjiu's...

This meant that Meng Qi's dish was more disadvantaged, and the balance started to tilt towards the latter.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One Thunder Dragon, two Thunder Dragons, and three Thunder Dragons!

The pitch-black Thunder Dragons quietly passed through the sky.

The deep blue Thunder Dragons also tore the sky, clashing against the dark clouds.

These collisions were shocking to the eyes.

All the Thunder Dragons dispersed.

In total, there were seven Thunder Dragon clashes, with each succeeding Thunder Dragon stronger than the previous one.

When those Thunder Dragons appeared, the Immortal Chefs around them trembled. It felt like the end of the world was coming.

"Seven... Seven strong lightning punishments!"

"Worthy of being the Chef's Challenge of Qilin Chefs... Really scary!"

"Those lightning punishments felt like facing the end of the world!"

The Immortal Chefs sucked in a cold breath.

Lu Yi stared at City Lord Meng Qi, his eyes showing a fanatical look.

City Lord Meng Qi was a peerless talent, the goddess in his heart!

“You must win!” Lu Yi clenched his fists as he muttered. He couldn’t accept Meng Qi being deprived of the right to cook and become a useless person like him.

Bu Fang’s eyes also stared.

Is this the Chef’s Challenge between Qilin Chefs?

Whether it was their knife skills, heat control, imposing presence, as well as the Heart of Cooking Path, everything was really intense and on point.

Each move was incredibly accurate. There was no slight mistake in their cooking.

Their dishes were as perfect as a textbook!

After the seven lightning punishments had collided...

Zheng Kuangjiu suddenly tapped a spoon above the bowl. Nether energy surged above it, like a demon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

At the same time, a pitch-black light shone from it, making it look very mysterious and disgusting at the same time.

However, its aroma teased people’s appetites, making their mouth water.

“Dark Delicacy... Demon God Corpse Face, done!”

Zheng Kuangjiu suddenly curved his finger and flicked it, making that bowl of stir-fried noodles slowly float in the void.

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the bowl of noodles and smelled its aroma. In their vision, a vast battlefield appeared, and the sounds of fighting resounded unceasingly.

A god roared, and the great demon screamed.

Each Demon God fell, their corpses falling into the abyss...

It was a very shocking sight.

Buzz...

An unusual aura suddenly spread from Meng Qi.

Warm sunshine shone down out of nowhere as her sleeves fluttered.

That bowl of noodle soup flew, floating beside Zheng Kuangjiu's stir-fried noodles.

A living world emerged in the torn battlefield of the Demon God. The warm sunshine, warm breeze, the grassy fragrance, and the sound of the river water flowing appeared...

It was like a pure land in the bloody Demon God battlefield.

Meng Qi's immortal robe billowed as her hair spread out. Immortal energy wound around her face, and her eyes appeared misty.

"Noodle soup... Small Bridge Running Water, done."

The sound of birds singing resounded.

Like a sharp sword, it tore through the Demon God battlefield in everyone's mind.

Everyone was in an uproar.

The two Qilin Chefs' dishes... were done!

Chapter 1085: Meng Qi's Confidence, Ears of Wheat Are Extraordinary!

Immortal Tree Space

Above the sky, a big hole was opened.

The fearful Nether energy unceasingly surged from there.

Under that hole was the huge Immortal Tree that was chopped into two halves.

In the center of the halved Immortal Tree, a golden light beam soared to the sky, which was coming from the three golden Immortal Tree seedlings.

Above the sky, a shadow phantom with a huge blood-red gem hovered. From that gem, thousands of lights shone down and formed a magic array.

This magic array covered everything and formed a stage.

On the stage, the billowing heat and rich aroma soared to the sky. A black light and a white light seemed to fight each other, shining upon the area.

Two dishes floated. One had rich Nether energy, while the other had fearful immortal energy, clashing against each other. They seemed to let out sizzling sounds.

On one side, the Nether energy presented the Demon God battlefield. On the other side, the immortal energy presented a pleasant image from the Small Bridge Running Water.

City Lord Meng Qi was like a real goddess. As she flew up, her immortal robe billowed while immortal energy meandered around her face.

Zheng Kuangjiu crossed his arms. His eyes were like torches, just like a Demon God.

Both dishes had been completed, shining in the void.

Everyone held their breath.

The two Qilin Chefs had finished cooking their dishes.

The rich immortal energy and Nether energy were winding around the dishes. At first glance, they looked very unusual.

Without a doubt, both of them were high-ranking dishes.

The atmosphere seemed to freeze for a while. When the Immortal Chefs recovered their senses, they all erupted in an uproar.

Everyone was very eager to look at the two dishes.

Those were dishes cooked by Qilin Chefs!

Lord Dog appeared with his enchanting cat-like steps. At the same time, Mo Xiu entered the stage with clasped hands.

Realm Lord Di Tai's long robe fluttered as he appeared beside Lord Dog.

"The first Chef's Challenge's dishes have been completed."

Lord Dog's magnetic voice resounded through the Immortal Tree space. It seemed that he was very interested as a referee.

The rich aroma was billowing as the noodles of the two Qilin Chefs collided in the void.

Mo Xiu looked closer at the two dishes, discovering that the noodles were completely different styles.

In front of Zheng Kuangjiu was a Dark Delicacy. The Nether energy was surging, and the blood-red noodles looked vivid in everyone's vision, making their minds tremble.

And in front of Meng Qi was a bowl of noodle soup.

Dense immortal energy was lingering above the bowl, so they couldn't see the dish's appearance at first glance.

But the sound of the flowing river water, as well as the breeze blowing, made people's body and mind relax.

Without a doubt, this wasn't an ordinary dish.

Although these Qilin Chefs weren't considered to be the best at cooking noodles, they were Qilin Chefs who had a good foundation. Naturally, the dishes that they had cooked were out of the ordinary.

"Now, we're going to evaluate these two dishes. Other than the three of us, we need another person to judge the dishes," Lord Dog said.

A moment later, his eyes swept across and finally landed on Lu Yi in the distance.

"You, come here."

Lu Yi was stunned. He hadn't thought that he would be chosen by Lord Dog. Suddenly, he was wild with joy.

This meant that he could taste the dish that was personally cooked by City Lord Meng Qi.

"Under the close observation of the God of Chef's Challenge, the evaluations on the dishes would be considered invalid if found false."

Mo Xiu didn't pay attention to Lord Dog's choice, smiling slightly.

The Dark Nether Cooking Realm was a very cruel place.

There were a lot of resources there, but there were many competitions. If one wanted to obtain more resources, they must rely on plundering, which was the Chef's Challenge.

Only when winning the Chef's Challenge could one survive and obtain more resources.

But each Chef's Challenge would have the God of Chef's Challenge as a witness, that's why a judge should evaluate the quality of the dishes fairly. If there was any bias or fraud, that person would be eliminated.

Under the witness of the God of Chef's Challenge, the four judges tasted the two dishes.

Zheng Kuangjiu was very confident. Although the dish of that woman looked very good, it would be difficult if she wanted to defeat his dish.

The ingredients that he had selected were rare and special. Moreover... he had the advantage from the previous lightning punishment.

Therefore, in this Chef's Challenge, he had a high probability of winning.

That's why he wasn't nervous.

The person who should be anxious was that woman.

However... what made Zheng Kuangjiu a bit suspicious was that the woman didn't seem to be nervous at all.

It seemed that she was also very confident with her dish.

"Where did her confidence come from... Anyway, it doesn't matter. That confidence will be torn into shreds very soon!" Zheng Kuangjiu thought as he raised the corner of his mouth, revealing a cruel look.



“Let’s taste Zheng Kuangjiu’s dish first,” Mo Xiu said, giving Lord Dog a somewhat mocking look.

The stupid dog had asked for such a request, so Mo Xiu wanted to let this dog feel that he had made a wrong decision.

No one objected. Anyway, everyone present expected to taste the Dark Delicacy.

Rumble...

The pitch-black Nether energy revolved above the dish.

The ingredients in that dish were wiggling, but its bursting aroma was extremely rich and incomparable.

In their ears, there seemed to be some fighting sounds coming from the Demon God.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs were staring at the judges.

The dish looked disgusting, but its aroma teased their senses. What would be the judges’ reaction?

Could it defeat Goddess Meng Qi’s dish?

Boom! Boom!

Mo Xiu grabbed the chopsticks. Picking up a small bowl of noodles, he put the blood-red noodles into his mouth. They wiggled, just like they were alive.

As soon as they entered the mouth, the billowing Nether energy suddenly blasted out.

“Not bad...”

After eating, Mo Xiu’s face became more and more intense.

These noodles... are almost perfect.

Realm Lord Di Tai's robe fluttered, and the divine light on the lower part of his body was faintly discernible.

He also picked up a small bowl of the Demon God Corpse Face.

This dish's name was very violent, and it also looked somewhat violent.

Whoosh.

Realm Lord Di Tai blew the steam on the noodles. With a slurping sound, he sucked the noodles into his mouth.

The noodles seemed to have a life of its own. In the next instant, Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes shrank.

His golden hair fluttered, and it looked like his hair stood on their ends!

"This feeling..."

Realm Lord Di Tai felt that his oral cavity had changed into a battlefield. The fighting sounds soared to the sky, the blade lights shone, and the Demon God unceasingly attacked.

His mind shook at this feeling, and he couldn't help but swallow.

After swallowing, the noodles went into his stomach. However, the feeling was so smooth, and it felt like he hadn't swallowed anything at all.

The noodles were very chewy because of its top-grade ingredient. The ingredients contained a rich taste, and their source was out of the ordinary.

Moreover, the ingredients of these stir-fried noodles were meticulously processed. Although they looked very disgusting, when eating them... people couldn't help but swallow. It was too delicious.

He had never tasted such ingredients before. Indeed, this new feeling really captivated him.

However, while being captivated, Realm Lord Di Tai's heart also sank.

Against this superior dish... could Little Meng Meng really win?

It was a difficult question...

This was the first time Lu Yi tasted a Qilin Chef's dish, which somewhat excited him.

The noodles seemed to be alive. Although it was disgusting, people were unable to hate it.

Indeed, a Qilin Chef's method was hard to imagine as any ingredient could become a dish.

When the noodles got into his stomach, the Demon God's roar almost made Lu Yi's mind explode.

His eyes widened in shock. That feeling made him completely sink into it.

"This... This..."

Lu Yi was so dumbfounded that he didn't know what to say.

This noodles... How could it be so delicious?!

A perfect dish!

"You are really just an ant. Now, you've experienced what real cooking is."

Looking at Lu Yi's reaction, Zheng Kuangjiu grinned and laughed.

The judges looked at him.

That was a confident smile. Without a doubt, he knew that he would win.

To Zheng Kuangjiu, it was hard for him to imagine what kind of noodles could defeat his stir-fried noodles.

Buzz...

Above them, the God of Chef's Challenge's looming shadow started to tremble.

The judges' minds shook.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs' minds had long sunk to the bottom.

Did they lose?

The Immortal Cooking Realm's hope was at stake in this battle. Could it be that they really lost?

Every Immortal Chef clenched their fists tightly, their eyes revealing an anxious look.

The light from the blood-red gem of the God of Chef's Challenge swept across.

Each judge gave their score. It was the true score from the one who tasted the dish, without any fraud.

Mo Xiu lifted the corner of his mouth as he gave the score.

In the void, two big characters suddenly appeared.

“Ninety!”

Lord Dog pursed his lips. The work of these Nether Chefs was really not bad.

On top of Lord Dog's head, his score appeared.

"Ninety one!"

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath, giving his score.

"Ninety!"

Finally, only Lu Yi was left. He had not recovered after being shaken by the dish.

Then, on top of his head, his score flashed.

"Ninety-five!"

The moment Lu Yi's score appeared, the Immortal Chefs went into an uproar.

"Traitor! How could you give a high score!"

"Damn this Lu Yi! Looking virtuous while helping others secretly!"

"Is he really a faithful fan of Goddess Meng Qi? How could he face Goddess Meng Qi when giving a score like that?!"

The Immortal Chefs were full of indignation as they pointed at Lu Yi, cursing in rage.

However, Lu Yi smiled bitterly in his heart, and his face was pale.

This score was given according to the evaluation in his heart and based on the God of Chef's Challenge. He couldn't control it...

This dish... was really delicious!

“Alright... Don’t worry. Please taste my dish!” Meng Qi said indifferently. She was not frightened by Zheng Kuangjiu’s high score.

Meng Qi’s eyes fell on Bu Fang in the distance, and a smile appeared on her face, which made people intoxicated.

“Thank you...” she said faintly.

Bu Fang was stunned, a little confused. What did this woman thank him for? He just gave her some ears of wheat.

It was only wheat from his Heaven and Earth Farmland. Was there anything good in it?

Looking at Bu Fang’s confused face, Meng Qi covered her mouth and smiled.

Her eyes were full of confidence.

Victory or defeat... No one was certain!

It was now Meng Qi’s dish’s turn.

This was a bowl of noodle soup. The soup was very clear, just like a mirror without any impurities. It also didn’t have accompanying ingredients.

It was a very simple bowl of noodles. Only soup... and noodles.

The noodles were milky-white, and there was light winding above it. Just looking at it made everyone feel like a cool breeze was brushing their faces.

Mo Xiu was slightly surprised. This bowl of noodles... was a little different!

Stretching out his hand, his chopsticks picked up the noodles.

Steam arose from the noodles, which was very dense.

Taking a small bowl, he then used a spoon to scoop up the clear soup into the bowl.

When the soup completely covered the noodles, Mo Xiu could not wait to taste it.

The chopsticks clamped across the noodles, which looked like woven fabric. Each noodle looked like a delicate strand that spread out.

When the noodles were picked up, it seemed like a mushroom cloud surged from them.

Mo Xiu opened his mouth and blew on the noodles, and the heat was immediately blown away.

Slurp.

As soon as the noodles went into his mouth, Mo Xiu's face became stiff.

With a bite, the noodles were broken in the oral cavity, and a clear sound rang out, sounding like tight springs suddenly broke off and were hitting his mouth.

Clip-clop. Clip-clop. Clip-clop.

After chewing for a while, the noodles broke, and a rhythmic sound rang out.

It felt like a cool breeze was blowing on his face.

Mo Xiu felt that his figure was flying in the sky, finally arriving at a vast prairie.

Then, he was riding a white unicorn, urging the unicorn to gallop with confidence and ease.

While the unicorn was galloping, a sound of running water flowed from the sky. The gurgling sounds rang out in his ears, making him fascinated as he sank into it.

A small bridge and a wooden house appeared. In the wooden house, there was a graceful figure that was faintly discernible. The thin silk billowed against the breeze, captivating him even further.

Boom!

Mo Xiu suddenly opened his eyes!

A moment later, a shocked look appeared in their depths.

“This feeling...”

Mo Xiu sucked in a cold breath.

He didn't look at Meng Qi. Instead, he turned his head to look at Bu Fang in the distance, the First Grade Immortal Chef who had given the wheat.

Meng Qi saw Mo Xiu's reaction, and she raised the corners of her mouth into a faint and charming smile.

“You've tasted it... Those ears of wheat are extraordinary!”

Chapter 1086: I Planted Them Myself

Bu Fang was bewildered when Meng Qi gave him a grateful look.

He didn't think there should be anything to be thankful for. He just provided some wheat flour, didn't he? Why would she show such gratitude?

City Lord Meng Qi was... too polite.



Actually, Meng Qi wasn't confident earlier, and she lost all hope. But the moment she received Bu Fang's wheat and touched it, it felt like this bundle of wheat can change the situation, which made her feel strange and hesitant.

Later, while cooking, the feeling from the wheat helped her confirm that... the wheat Bu Fang had given her was extraordinary.

While Mo Xiu was eating noodles, his face suddenly changed.

The people around also noticed his change.

It was some sort of astonishment, something incredible he couldn't imagine.

Mo Xiu scrutinized Meng Qi for a while. However, Meng Qi answered him with an enchanting smile.

Gulp.

Mo Xiu felt something magical here. The feeling from the noodles wasn't ordinary, so he decided to have another bite. He would use this to verify his doubt.

And... this second bite made him narrow his eyes.

Realm Lord Di Tai eyed Mo Xiu's awkward appearance. Did Meng Qi's bowl of noodles have something strange?

Meng Qi's cooking skills weren't bad, but she wasn't good at cooking noodles.

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Facing Zheng Kuangjiu's stir-fried noodles, she was in a disadvantageous situation.

Plain noodles were boring, while stir-fried noodles were some sort of fragrant, multilayered-taste type of dish.

When comparing the two dishes, plain noodles were naturally at a disadvantage.

Between light and fiery, of course, fiery was more attractive.

Realm Lord Di Tai held a small, white jade bowl. The soup in the bowl looked like a pure spirit spring on a holy mountain. It was crystal clear, like a spotless mirror.

The strands of noodles were milky-white, looking like they were all combed neatly.

Because of the hot noodles, the soup became burning hot. Hot steam rose from the bowl, wafting and rolling continuously like thick clouds.

Realm Lord Di Tai held the bowl. His mouth moved close to the rim to blow the steam, which made the steam move backward.

Shush...

He sipped the soup.

When the hot soup entered his mouth, a beautiful taste bloomed.

When eating noodles, one needed to drink the soup first.

The soup was one of the essential aspects to assess a bowl of noodles, so one had to taste it too to check whether it was good or not.

As soon as Realm Lord Di Tai closed his mouth, his eyes brightened.

This soup looked clear, but it was actually a bowl of thick soup with essence. Realm Lord Di Tai felt dry and hot.

“The soup base was made using dozens of immortal herbs cooked with spirit beast’s bones?”

Realm Lord Di Tai was astonished. He eyed City Lord Meng Qi, his face looking strange.

The soup base was unusual, but its most distinctive feature was the unique and rich flavor of noodles.

That flavor coming from the noodles made Realm Lord Di Tai want to eat those noodles right away.

His chopsticks grabbed the strands of noodles, picking up some exquisite, neatly-arranged strands.

The soup sloshed and flowed down the strands, making them slippery.

Slurp. Slurp.

He opened his mouth, sucking the noodles in. The loud slurping sounds echoed unceasingly.

The group of Immortal Chefs who were watching couldn't help but gulp. Seeing Realm Lord Di Tai eat those noodles, they suddenly felt hungry.

Indeed, a Qilin Chef's dish always whets people's appetites!

Realm Lord Di Tai chewed the noodles. When he bit on them, he felt a strange feeling. Each piece of noodles was like a spring bouncing against his oral cavity, releasing thick immortal energy.

However, those weren't important.

The important thing was... Those strands of noodles had some sort of strange energy fluctuation... and that energy fluctuation had elevated the taste of the noodles.

Finally, Realm Lord Di Tai knew why Mo Xiu wore a strange face.

The noodles' energy fluctuation had sublimated the entire bowl of noodles.

In simple words, without that fluctuation, Meng Qi would obviously lose. However, because of the energy fluctuation in the ingredient, the result of this match became hard to determine.

Who won, and who lost? It was really hard to tell!

“This kind of energy fluctuation... It seems it’s the will of the Heavenly Path?” Realm Lord Di Tai said, somewhat bewildered.

Mo Xiu confirmed that it was the Great Path’s will. That wheat had such a grand and unfathomable thing...

Although it wasn’t a powerful Great Path’s will, it had indeed improved the dish.

After eating, people would feel as though they were strolling around a new world.

On the other side...

People saw Lu Yi eating the noodles.

Everybody wore a confused look.

Lu Yi was crying!

He was crying while eating. His tears and snot flowed as he choked with sobs.

The noodles in his mouth made him feel the art of cooking, which deeply moved him. The emotions he kept in his heart were unleashed, and finally, he released the grievance he had accumulated for a long time.

At this moment, his mind became clear. That depressing feeling of wallowing in failure was vented out with this bowl of noodles.

“Alright... It’s time to give the scores,” Lord Dog said casually.

That Bu Fang boy seemed to have done something unpredictable. How could he have wheat that carried the will of the Heavenly Path?

Since he had tasted the Heavenly Path before, he recognized that taste in the noodles.

Hence, Lord Dog was surprised. Since when did that boy infuse the Great Path with the wheat?

Of course, Bu Fang didn't know what had happened either. Seeing the looks the others were giving him, he was somewhat perplexed.

Why are they looking at him like that?

Swoosh...

The giant phantom of the God of Chef's Challenge shot radiance from its blood-red gem.

The judges were now going to give the score for Meng Qi's Small Bridge Running Water.

Everybody held their breath.

The future of the Immortal Cooking Realm is on the line here. They couldn't afford it if they lost this Chef's Challenge!

Each of the Immortal Chefs clenched their fists, their hearts filled with hope and anxiousness!

Radiance sparkled above Mo Xiu's head. Under the witness of the God of Cooking Path, he gave his score.

"Ninety!"

The group of Immortal Chefs sighed in regret. Ninety wasn't really high as it was equal to the score given to the Nether Chef's dish earlier.

Nonetheless, the Immortal Chefs cheered up, feeling more hopeful than before.

Mo Xiu was their enemy, but he had given such a high score. It meant that Goddess Meng Qi's dish wasn't bad.

Zheng Kuangjiu couldn't believe that Mo Xiu would give such a high score. However, he calmed down because he was really confident.

His Thunder Dragons lasted longer in the battle of lightning punishments. Although that couldn't prove everything, it was the assumed result.

His dish would win!

How could a bowl of plain noodles defeat his hot and tasty stir-fried noodles?!

Crossing his arms in front of his chest, Zheng Kuangjiu looked at Meng Qi with haughty and cold eyes.

He would absolutely win! He would crush this backward Qilin Chef of the declining Immortal Cooking Realm!

Lord Dog also gave his score.

"Ninety-one!"

It was the same score as Zheng Kuangjiu's dish. If Lord Dog hadn't tasted the Heavenly Path, the score would have been higher.

After tasting the Heavenly Path, he didn't have much enthusiasm in this dish, so he had given the critical score of ninety-one.

Realm Lord Di Tai gulped down the noodles in his mouth. Then, he grabbed the bowl, drinking the clear soup.

The refreshing feeling of the soup in his stomach caused Realm Lord Di Tai's pores to open.

"So good!" Realm Lord Di Tai exclaimed excitedly.

Swoosh...

The score for this bowl of noodles emerged above his head.

"Ninety-one!"

The Immortal Chefs went wild and threw their fists into the air!

The corners of Meng Qi's mouth rose.

This score had surpassed Zheng Kuangjiu's score!

Now, it was Lu Yi's turn to give the last score.

Everybody turned to Lu Yi, their eyes staring hard at him. This fellow had given Zheng Kuangjiu ninety-five!

Zheng Kuangjiu was a little restless. Although he was full of confidence, he now felt some pressure.

He gazed at Lu Yi, anticipating. This man's score would determine the result of this Chef's Challenge.

The atmosphere froze at this moment.

Bu Fang couldn't help but turn to look. Then, his eyes narrowed.

Lu Yi was crying. Because of a bowl of noodles, he had completely understood everything.

He used his sleeve to wipe his face and blow his nose. Eventually, he cleaned the tears and snot off his face.

Radiance dropped from the sky, blooming above his head.

Everyone gazed at the radiance, which was moving and forming into numbers...

As soon as the numbers emerged...

Everybody's eyes shrank. Then, they dropped their jaws and opened their eyes wide...

Lu Yi's score determined the final result. And, the score Lu Yi was about to give had become the focus of everyone!

Meng Qi clutched her thumping chest, her eyes a little scared. She was afraid that she was defeated. She couldn't shoulder the result of this loss.

Her long eyelashes trembled as she closed her eyes. She didn't dare to check the score.

All of a sudden...

After a long moment of silence, the surroundings boomed and clamored!

The Immortal Chefs' boisterous and excited cheers made Meng Qi shiver harder.

"How could it be?!" Zheng Kuangjiu bellowed. His roar was full of anger and unwillingness.

Meng Qi was bewildered. She opened her eyes, hurriedly looking at the spot above Lu Yi's head.

"Ninety-eight!"

A very high score!



Under the God of Cooking Path, Lu Yi had given a high score. Although Lu Yi's personal competence wasn't high, it didn't affect his ability to provide the final result.

Overall, Meng Qi's score had completely crushed Zheng Kuangjiu's.

Lu Yi closed his eyes, tears still rolling down his face.

He was touched. He was emotional...

This bowl of noodles had restored his belief and hope in his path of cooking...

In this cooking path, he should move faster!

He wanted to move on, and he would never give up!

Mo Xiu's face turned ugly.

They lost?! Zheng Kuangjiu was defeated by a Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

"You trash..."

Mo Xiu's face was cold. His ash-gray hair fluttered in the wind as he scoffed coldly.

Zheng Kuangjiu was stupefied. His eyes were blank.

He lost?

"Impossible! How could I lose? The wheat I used is the Demon God Blood Barley. I had risked my life to harvest it on the Demon God battlefield! How could I lose?!" Zheng Kuangjiu couldn't accept this result, shouting hoarsely.

His eyes were filled with indignation and disbelief.

All of a sudden...

Zheng Kuangjiu widened his eyes. He turned around, his eyes locking onto Bu Fang in the distance.

Meng Qi won. The only strange incident was that boy had given her the wheat!

What was in that wheat?!

Swish.

Zheng Kuangjiu's figure moved through the sky, dashing towards Bu Fang.

However, before he could even approach Bu Fang, a paw emerged above his head.

Boom!

Zheng Kuangjiu was pounded to the ground by that fierce and exquisite dog's paw. He spurted blood, his eyes looking empty.

Lord Dog indifferently looked at Zheng Kuangjiu. This guy lost the Chef's Challenge, and he wanted to attack Bu Fang boy.

Did he think that Lord Dog had become a vegetarian after eating a bowl of plain noodles?

"That... That wheat... What is it?!" Zheng Kuangjiu asked in a hoarse voice, raising his head to look at Bu Fang.

"You mean those ears of wheat?"

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Was the wheat truly the reason why Meng Qi won?

Bu Fang thought for a moment, then answered sincerely, "Those wheat... I planted them myself."

Back then, he had planted a seed in his Heaven and Earth Farmland...

He planted them?

Ptui...

Zheng Kuangjiu vomited blood. The wheat grown by a First Grade Immortal Chef could defeat the Demon God Blood Barley that he had risked his life to take from the Demon God's battlefield?!

Could he not lie with a serious face like that?

Meng Qi covered her mouth, her beautiful face blooming with a smile.

"The Great Demon King is really mischievous... He wants to enrage the Nether Chef to death."

Chapter 1087: The Second Chef's Challenge's Theme... Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs!

I planted them...

Bu Fang said the truth.

However, no one believed him.

An ingredient grown by a First Grade Immortal Chef could be stronger than the wheat a Nether Chef had risked his life to harvest from the Demon God's battlefield?

That was the Demon God Blood Barley, which had absorbed the Demon God's blood. Even in Nether Prison, it belonged to the category of peerless ingredients.

Although it couldn't be compared to a sacred grade immortal ingredient, it was much more precious than other top-grade immortal ingredients.

He was just a First Grade Immortal Chef. How could he have a superior ingredient like that?

Who would believe his answer?

The others thought that Bu Fang was mad at that Nether Chef.

Bu Fang's serious expression, in the others' eyes, seemed to deliberately provoke and enrage Zheng Kuangjiu.

"I don't want to tell you where I got the wheat. Are you angry?"

Zheng Kuangjiu was dumbstruck.

Angry? Of course, he's angry. He's so angry that he even vomited blood!

However, the thing that had enraged him the most was the unfairness of this match. He thought it was unfair that he lost.

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It was obvious that that woman's cooking skills were weaker than his. His Thunder Dragons displayed a great advantage earlier, but he was f\*cking defeated!

That was what had enraged him the most!

Boom!

"Don't try to shame yourself further."

All of a sudden...

A giant hand made of Nether energy emerged, grabbing Zheng Kuangjiu and throwing him away.

Zheng Kuangjiu looked unwilling.

His eyes were bloodshot, his ash-gray hair fluttering in the wind. Blood trickled down the corners of his mouth as he faced the sky, roaring!

Unacceptable!

How did he lose?!

Boom!

From the sky, the God of Chef's Challenge shot a red light to Zheng Kuangjiu's body.

Instantly, Zheng Kuangjiu shivered, and he was filled with fear.

His Heart of Cooking Path began to beat frantically. It turned into a jet of silver light, zooming into the sky. The God of Chef's Challenge confiscated it.

That blood-red gem seemed to become a vortex, taking in the power of the Qilin Chef's heart.

From Zheng Kuangjiu's body, his chef robe, his kitchen knife, his stove, his wok, and his other kitchen tools... were taken away from him.

Every tool related to cooking was taken.

With loud clanging sounds, they became a big torrent, soaring up into the sky and hovering in front of Meng Qi.

"You lost the Chef's Challenge... According to the rule, you will be deprived of the right to cook. You will never be a chef again, and all of your tools will belong to your opponent."

The kitchen tools hovered in front of Meng Qi, which looked really stunning.

All of these tools released a terrifying aura.

Nether energy wound around them, and their powers were not weaker than Meng Qi's immortal robe.

Mo Xiu's mouth trembled. Those were their Nether Prison's top-grade tools! And now, they belonged to the other side!

It felt like his own flesh had been cut!

However, Mo Xiu couldn't do anything about it. As a citizen of Nether Prison, he knew the consequence of violating the God of Chef's Challenge's rule.

Hence, he could only gawk at Meng Qi as she took those tools.

However, Meng Qi didn't put the tools away. She floated like a deity, landing by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a little baffled.

"Bu Fang, we won this match thanks to your wheat. So... you should choose some of these cooking tools," Meng Qi said sincerely.

She returned the favor?

City Lord Meng Qi was really polite.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched once. He studied Meng Qi for a while.

He didn't want to be too polite nor distant to Meng Qi. And now, he realized that the wheat Niu Hansan had given him was extraordinary as it helped Meng Qi win the Chef's Challenge. Hence, he decided not to choose something ordinary for her returning the favor.

Bu Fang's eyes turned to those tools.

They were all somewhat powerful since they were all top-grade tools.

The Immortal Chefs around the ruins admired him a lot. It was a very rare opportunity that he could choose something among so many top-grade tools.

However, what happened next was beyond everybody's expectations.

Bu Fang's eyes moved, passing those tools and landing on the ink-black flame above. With the God of Cooking Set, Bu Fang didn't bat an eye on those things.

This flame had a high temperature. Burning fierily, it distorted the void around.

"I want that flame," said Bu Fang. Then, he raised his hand, taking the black flame.

"Nether flame ranked twenty-third, the Bone Spirit Nether Flame."

As soon as Bu Fang got the flame, the serious voice of the system resounded in his head.

The flame ranked twenty-third in the list of Nether flames?

Bu Fang couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air. No wonder he could feel that this flame had stronger heat than the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

The Dark Nether Cooking Realm's list of Nether flames should be the corresponding list to the Immortal Cooking Realm's immortal flame ranking.

Immortal flames and Nether flames were the products of heaven and earth. Hence, there wasn't much difference between them.

So, the one ranked twenty-third on the list of Nether flames shouldn't be weaker than the flame ranked twenty-third on the immortal flame ranking.

It wasn't bad that he had unexpectedly gotten this flame.

“Shameless. Don't you think you're biting more than you can chew? How could a First Grade Immortal Chef control a Nether flame from the list of Nether flames?! You must be careful not to let the Nether flame's spirit invade your spirit sea and turn you into a retard.”

In the distance, Mo Xiu sneered.

However, Bu Fang just shot him a look, his mouth twitching.

His spirit sea was so immense. If that Nether flame's spirit dared to intrude, Bu Fang would not let it get away just like that.

“Are you sure about this? This Nether flame is really strange and monstrous, so it'll be hard to control it. Anyway, never let it affect your spirit.”

City Lord Meng Qi retrieved the other tools, looking at Bu Fang worriedly.

Bu Fang shook his head, indicating that he was alright.

The Immortal Cooking Realm won the first Chef's Challenge.

This victory was like a heart-strengthening shot for the Immortal Chefs.

Everybody was stirred up, feeling that they still had a chance to save the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Mo Xiu wore an ice-cold face.

Standing next to him, Zheng Kuangjiu was like a dead dog after his right to cook and tools were taken from him. His eyes were bloodshot as a surging aura wound around him.

However, under Mo Xiu's control, he didn't burst out.



Mo Xiu understood that Zheng Kuangjiu was trying to suppress the flame of his wrath.

Anyway, he couldn't just get mad. Since that dog was still here, they knew they couldn't gain anything good if they were to fight.

Moreover, they had just lost one match. It didn't mean that they would lose again later.

They needed to win two out of three, and they still had two more battles.

Mo Xiu's eyes turned to Liu Mobai.

Indeed, he was confident in the latter. He was the Nether Chef who inherited the Nether Prison Qilin Chef's inheritance.

Looking at that Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, he remembered the Nether Prison's Nine Revolution Clan. It was a big clan that was well-known for their Chef's Challenge, and the Nether Chefs from that lineage were all prestigious.

They were really powerful. Since Liu Mobai had received that inheritance, of course, he was extraordinary.

Talking about innate talent, a Nether Chef was still superior compared to a genius disciple of a Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Hence, a Nether Chef like Liu Mobai was enough to crush a group of Immortal Chefs!

Mo Xiu laid his hope in Liu Mobai!

"Perform well... If you win the Chef's Challenge, I'll take you to see the High Grade Qilin Chef of your lineage in Nether Prison." Mo Xiu patted Liu Mobai's shoulder.

The corners of Liu Mobai's mouth rose, and his eyes lit up.

"No need to remind me... I've been waiting for this moment for so long."

Liu Mobai stuck his tongue out, licking his lips.

He stepped forward, his hair fluttering in the wind. Instantly, his body flew up to the sky, falling into that array.

As soon as he landed, a shining pitch-black knife emerged in his hand. This kitchen knife had a scarlet gemstone, which released some strange and evil energy.

The Immortal Chefs quieted down...

They all gazed at Liu Mobai inside the array, their eyes showing their resentment!

Their Heart of Cooking Path was seized by this person!

Liu Mobai made them taste despair, cutting off their cooking path.

They felt bitterness, but at the same time, they felt so scared!

Bam!

The pitch-black knife pointed at Bu Fang, who was standing next to City Lord Meng Qi.

“Owner Bu... Finally, we’re having a Chef’s Challenge. I’ve been yearning for this for a long time... From the bronze palace to the Valley of Gluttony of the Hidden Dragon Continent... and now the Immortal Cooking Realm... We can now finally settle our dispute.”

As Liu Mobai spoke, his smile slowly vanished, making his expression stern and solemn.

His white hair flew in the wind. The blood lines on his face looked as if they had come back to life, wriggling.

At first glance, people would be startled and scared.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, nonchalantly looking at Liu Mobai.

It was now his turn to have a Chef's Challenge. This Chef's Challenge would also determine whether he could get the Immortal Tree seedling or not.

He decided to take the Nether flame from Meng Qi to prepare for this Chef's Challenge. If he won, he would ask for the Immortal Tree seedling, which would complete the system's task.

Also, he would receive the ability to fuse immortal flames. By then, he could also fuse Nether flames.

As for the Nether flame's spirit... how could that plaything affect him?

Meng Qi placed her hand on Bu Fang's shoulders, which surprised him.

"Keep it up... Do not lose. If we lose, the price... will be too big." Meng Qi's eyes showed her worry.

Looking at Meng Qi, Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth. "I... have never lost."

His strong confidence was like a tidal wave splashing against her face, which almost made Meng Qi breathless.

COMMENT

At this moment, Meng Qi could feel her Qilin Chef's heart shiver once.

Bu Fang's Heart of Cooking Path released a formidable pressure.

He turned around, falling into the array.

"Our dispute..."

Bu Fang clasped his hands. The Vermillion Robe turned fiery scarlet as flaming feathers scattered behind him.

Then, he slightly cocked his head to one side as he looked at Liu Mobai.

“Do I know you? Since when did we have a dispute?”

Liu Mobai’s eyes, which were filled with fighting will, shank...

In the next instant, his flame of rage burst into the sky.

It felt like his punch had hit only cotton.

Bu Fang didn’t consider him his opponent at all!

“Very well... Soon, you will know the meaning of despair... I’ve met many people in despair, but I hope to see Owner Bu’s despair the most.” Liu Mobai stuck his tongue out, licking his lips before smirking.

The Immortal Chefs turned furious.

Liu Mobai mentioned people in despair, and they knew that he was referring to them.

They clenched their fists, but they all felt helpless...

The moment their Heart of Cooking Path was seized, they were truly in despair.

Lord Dog stomped his cat-like steps, appearing between Bu Fang and Liu Mobai.

His eyes shone as he looked at Bu Fang. Then, he raised his brows, showing an excited look.

Bu Fang didn’t know why Lord Dog looked so excited.

“Immortal Cooking Realm won the first Chef’s Challenge. Now, the second Chef’s Challenge will begin... The theme of the second match is...”

Everyone held their breath. The Chef’s Challenge’s theme was important, so they paid close attention to Lord Dog.

Liu Mobai also looked at Lord Dog. Even though he thought highly of himself, he needed to know the theme too.

Bu Fang’s heart jumped once. He suddenly knew why Lord Dog was so excited...

This dog’s scheme... was so obvious.

“The theme of the second Chef’s Challenge is... the delicacy, Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!”

Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice echoed in the void. Everyone could hear him gulp too.

Chapter 1088: Father of Hybrid Ingredients... Niu Hansan?

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs?

The theme of the second match surprised everyone.

No one had thought that the theme would be the name of some specific dish.

Not only that...

Announcing Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was enough, but why did that dog add the prefix ‘delicacy’?

Everyone felt awkward. They didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

Looking at Lord Dog's expression, they knew that that dog had schemed to make Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs the theme of the second Chef's Challenge.

With that excited look, raised voice, and the obvious gulps that followed the announcement... they knew that the dog was only thinking of his own stomach.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched. Lord Dog had become a schemer...

He went around the bush just to eat Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Looking at Lord Dog, Bu Fang saw him licking his mouth and shooting glances at him.

Liu Mobai squinted. The theme is Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

He took a deep breath. This theme could be a theme, but also not a theme.

There was a huge limit on it. First, the dish must be Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, which couldn't be improvised easily.

It would be hard to be creative and make changes on a fixed dish.

Anyway... Liu Mobai wasn't anxious.

Because of the Nether Chef's inheritance, he had experienced many things. He would never lose a Chef's Challenge!

The inheritance of the Nine Revolution Clan was born for Chef's Challenges!

Mo Xiu was confident in Liu Mobai since he understood how fierce that clan was. It was the bloodline that would make their enemies feel despair.

"You have the time of brewing half a cup of tea to think about your dish," Lord Dog said.

Then, his eyes landed on Bu Fang and Liu Mobai, opening his mouth to add, “Lord Dog highly appreciates you two!”

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. No, you appreciate Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs...

This mangy dog had revealed his scheme.

City Lord Meng Qi furrowed her brows, her eyes looking worried. Liu Mobai’s Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path always made her heart beat faster.

Owner Bu must win!

If Owner Bu lost, they must do the third Chef’s Challenge.

And the third Chef’s Challenge would be between Realm Lord Di Tai and that Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu had given her harsher pressure. With just a single look, she could feel formidable pressure coming from him.

Facing his Heart of Cooking Path felt like facing the entire world.

It was so terrifying!

Could Realm Lord Di Tai defeat Mo Xiu?

She thought the possibility would be very small...

The Immortal Chefs around the ruins suddenly perked up.

“Great Demon King, you must win! Crush him and take revenge for us!” An Immortal Chef suddenly burst out, shouting with reddened eyes.

Bu Fang was a little stunned, looking at that Immortal Chef.

At this moment, the other Immortal Chefs also pulled themselves together.

“Finish that bastard!”

“Great Demon King, we’re counting on you! You’re our hope!”

“Great Demon King, tear that bastard’s Heart of Cooking Path! Let him taste despair!”

The surrounding Immortal Chefs shouted until their voices grew hoarse. Their eyes all turned bloodshot.

Xue Yao, who looked dispirited and disheveled, also shouted.

They were the Immortal Chefs whose Heart of Cooking Path were swallowed by Liu Mobai.

Their roars and cheers drew people’s attention.

City Lord Meng Qi’s heart sank.

Realm Lord Di Tai also sighed. He was afraid that those geniuses would be over...

Mo Xiu sneered.

“The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path swallows the others’ Heart of Cooking Path to grow stronger. After one heart, the Heart of Cooking Path would have one revolution. After nine revolutions, Liu Mobai’s Heart of Cooking Path wouldn’t be weaker than a Qilin Chef’s heart!” Mo Xiu said with pride and admiration.

The Nine Revolution bloodline really made people admire and hate it at the same time!



“Those people think a First Grade Immortal Chef can defeat the heir of the Nine Revolution bloodline? In their dreams.” Mo Xiu smirked.

Liu Mobai burst into peals of laughter. He sneered, looking at the other chefs.

“Shut up, you losers. If I were you, I wouldn’t have the courage to open my mouth. You losers shouldn’t blame the winner!”

Liu Mobai arrogantly looked at those Immortal Chefs, disdaining them.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. Then, he exhaled.

The Immortal Chefs outside the array were fuming with anger.

Bu Fang raised his hand, signaling the other Immortal Chefs to stop yelling and screaming.

“Everything... should be proven with actions,” Bu Fang said indifferently. Then, his eyes turned to Liu Mobai.

Liu Mobai returned his stare.

Their eyes met in midair, looking like lightning was clashing!

Liu Mobai grinned. Raising his hand, he made a cutting throat gesture at Bu Fang...

Indeed, he was showing his prestige.

Bu Fang pursed his lips, shaking his head. Childish...

Then, his mind flickered, entering the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Swoosh.

As soon as he arrived in the farmland, the warm breeze blew at him.

Bu Fang landed in front of the wooden cabin.

Niu Hansan was lounging on a chair in front of the cabin, whistling while taking a rest.

When he sensed Bu Fang's arrival, he hurriedly got up, his face revealing a flattering smile.

"Oh, Owner Bu, what wind blew you here?"

However, Bu Fang just stared unblinkingly at Niu Hansan. His gaze made the latter shiver.

"Owner Bu... You've thrown the Strongest Demon King here. I tied him down... If you want beef, you can go find that black bull! I haven't showered for three months!"

Niu Hansan's nostrils fumed white smoke while talking.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. He didn't want beef.

"The wheat you gave me... seems strange," Bu Fang said.

"Wheat?" Niu Hansan's eyes lit up. "It's the hybrid wheat this old bull has created recently... It has the farmland's Great Path's will! How was it? Really surprising, right?! It's amazing, right?!"

Bu Fang was stunned.

Hybrid... That wheat had the Great Path's will?

"Too bad, though... I've done the experiment for a long time, but I didn't get much. Anyway, Owner Bu, if you trust this old bull, I will absolutely create marvelous ingredients that would shock the world!"

Niu Hansan pounded his chest as he added, "This ambitious bull will plant a whole world!"

Bu Fang thought about it, then nodded seriously. “I appreciate you...”

Since the will of the Great Path could be merged into an ingredient, it was already incredible even if it was just a little.

This Niu Hansan... seems to be a treasure.

It was such a good idea to let him manage the farmland.

“Good... Where’s the Eight Treasures Pig? I have a Chef’s Challenge, and I need its help.”

Bu Fang clasped his hands, looking around.

Far from him, on the meadow, the Eight Treasures Pig froze while playing with Eighty.

The pig shook once. Then, it shook its fat bottom, dashing far away from them.

“Owner Bu, do you need me to capture that fat piggy?” Niu Hansan rubbed his hands.

“I need pork ribs for the Chef’s Challenge...” Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan was astonished.

“Owner Bu, why don’t you use some beef from that black bull? I think that bull... has a higher level than the Eight Treasures Pig. If you want, I’ll try to add the will of the Great Path into the beef!”

Niu Hansan’s three eyes brightened, gazing at Bu Fang.

His gaze made Bu Fang quiver.

Although the Eight Treasures Pig wasn't bad, it was kept here for a short time. After staying in the farmland's world, its level had increased, but it was still a little worse than the big black bull, the Strongest Demon King.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin.

What Niu Hansan said made sense. That wheat had been modified and became stronger. If he added the Great Path's will into the beef, it could increase its level by one or two levels.

"How about some hybrid beef? Can you make it on time or not?" Bu Fang said, furrowing his brows.

"Hybrid beef? Of course I couldn't make it on time... Besides, I can't find a cow. Anyway, I have some method!"

Niu Hansan squinted, and glint flashed in his eyes.

Bu Fang felt like he was talking to a mad scientist.

This Niu Hansan... wanted to do something strange.

Perhaps Niu Hansan had studied some method to merge the will of the Great Path into the ingredients.

Wasting no time, Niu Hansan hurriedly left.

Bu Fang waited for him. Not long after, mooing sounds filled the farmland, which came with wrath and endless resentment!

A moment later...

Bu Fang saw Niu Hansan with a block of beef ribs, rushing at him from a distance.

Receiving Niu Hansan's beef ribs, Bu Fang's face turned extremely awkward.

“Owner Bu, don’t worry. The ingredients that I breed and plant are all organic and pollution-free!”  
Niu Hansan patted his chest proudly.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. As long as you’re happy...

Then, he kept the beef ribs and bid Niu Hansan farewell, leaving the farmland.

In the distance, after Bu Fang had left...

Eighty and the Eight Treasures Pig poked their heads out of a bush.

Seeing that the coast was clear, they continued to run around and have fun.

...

When Bu Fang’s mind returned, a big block of beef ribs appeared in his hands.

Bu Fang estimated the meat’s weight in his hand, then turned to look at Liu Mobai.

The moment Bu Fang took out the beef ribs, Liu Mobai was shocked, gazing at that block of meat in Bu Fang’s hands...

“Stupid bull?!”

2Liu Mobai could feel the aura of the Strongest Demon King from the beef ribs.

The corner of his mouth twitched. That stupid bull was so reckless, and now, he had become Owner Bu’s ingredient...

Courted death himself.

“Although that meat isn’t bad... Owner Bu, my ingredient is much better than that stupid bull!” Liu Mobai said in a cold voice. Then, his mind flickered.

A bestial roar echoed.

Bu Fang’s eyes shrank.

A moment later, a giant black beast with an open mouth appeared by Liu Mobai. Its intimidating aura spread out in an instant.

“A Taotie?!”

Bu Fang was astonished.

Indeed, Liu Mobai decided to use a Taotie... He wanted to use it for Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!

As the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, of course he was very familiar with the Taotie.

This one wasn’t a purebred Taotie, though. However, its existence was equal to an Eight-star Beast Emperor.

The scarlet gem on Liu Mobai’s knife radiated light.

Instantly, that Taotie screamed and roared unwillingly, as though it received a lightning strike...

“Yes, that’s right! Get angry! The angrier you are, the tastier your meat will be...”

Liu Mobai used his will to control the scarlet gem, and the radiance from it became more dazzling.

The Taotie’s body shook, roaring unceasingly.

The onlookers felt the fury from its roar.

After a while...

Liu Mobai cut a big chunk of ribs on the Taotie's back...

To cook Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, the location of the meat was the most important. Of course, what he had selected was the best choice.

Holding the blood-soaked Taotie ribs, Liu Mobai gazed at Bu Fang, grinning maliciously.

"Using that stupid bull's ribs... Owner Bu, you think it will affect me? You think I'll make some mistakes? You made a wrong move, so you will pay a high price for this failed effort!" Liu Mobai said coldly.

Right after that, black Nether energy shot up into the sky.

A blood-colored stove emerged above his head, booming loudly when it hit the stage.

That sound seemed to hit everyone's heart, and they felt somewhat suppressed.

Liu Mobai raised his knife, gently flicking. Instantly, a buzzing sound echoed, reaching the sky.

Then, the might of the Heart of Cooking Path emerged behind Liu Mobai.

One, two, three...

Nine beams shot up into the sky. Together, they were like surging waves.

The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path was like nine fiery suns, blooming a blinding radiance.

Its horrible pressure swarmed towards Bu Fang!

"With the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path... I will absolutely win!" Liu Mobai laughed crazily.

The Immortal Chefs felt suppressed, and they all quieted down.

The combined prestige of nine Hearts of Cooking Path was too strong...

It would be very difficult for the Great Demon King to grab his knife...

He may have won first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament, but in this Chef's Challenge...

The Great Demon King... is going to lose?

Chapter 1089: Bu Fang vs. Liu Mobai

Releasing the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, Liu Mobai's aura became a majestic, imposing mountain.

It suppressed people, making them struggle to breathe.

Really frightening!

The Immortal Chefs outside the array were shaking.

They had done a Chef's Challenge against Liu Mobai. However, at that time, Liu Mobai didn't show his best power. He even didn't pay much attention to them.

His aura had never been so frightening.

However, facing the Great Demon King, Liu Mobai seemed to go all out, releasing the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path.



At this moment, everybody could sense the massive demon phantom above his head, which had almost suffocated them.

“Nether Chefs from the Nine Revolution Clan are famous for Chef’s Challenges. They’ve used Chef’s Challenges to defeat so many Nether Chefs as they know the aspects to complete it. They will make their opponent shiver in desperation,” Mo Xiu said.

His bright eyes scrutinized the nine dazzling suns Liu Mobai had released, and he couldn’t help but grin.

He rubbed his hands. It was also the time he should prepare for the next Chef’s Challenge.

His opponent was the strongest Qilin Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm. If he defeated that strongest Qilin Chef...

The belief of the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would collapse. At that time... the Immortal Cooking Realm would become his backyard garden. He would be able to use countless resources.

The sacred grade immortal ingredients would belong to him.

Using the Immortal Cooking Realm’s resources, he could even try to break through and become a Divine Chef!

Of course... it was just his dream. After all, a Divine Chef was a goal no one could reach!

“Aura, pressure, knife skills, the Heart of Cooking Path, kitchen tools... Everything could be used by the Nine Revolution Clan to subdue their opponent. I’m afraid this young Immortal Chef doesn’t stand a chance against Liu Mobai’s power...” Mo Xiu said confidently.

Beside Mo Xiu, the subdued Zheng Kuang seemed to be fuming white smoke. Eventually, he had quieted down.

However, a flaming rage was still burning in his heart.

Bu Fang held the beef ribs, looking at Liu Mobai nonchalantly.

The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path was like nine dazzling suns shining on Bu Fang, as though they were trying to roast him until he was well-cooked.

Anyway, its prestige was ineffective to Bu Fang.

With the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, at this moment, Liu Mobai's Heart of Cooking Path was as strong as a Qilin Chef's heart.

Really formidable.

Nonetheless, Bu Fang wasn't afraid at all.

His mind flickered. Instantly, a tiger roar resounded.

Bu Fang moved his hand to the tiger head on his waist, brushing over it. Right after that, the White Tiger Heaven Stove emerged.

A tiger roar that was so loud it could break everything echoed in the void.

The radiance of the nine suns seemed to dim.

When the White Tiger Heaven Stove landed on the stage, Bu Fang's aura suddenly changed, and his eyes turned sharper.

The White Tiger was the lord of killing and attacking, and since it was in Bu Fang's head, it had somewhat affected his mood, making his eyes look deadly.

Liu Mobai's eyes shrank.

He found that Bu Fang wasn't shaking under the pressure of his Heart of Cooking Path.

"Owner Bu is indeed Owner Bu... Really extraordinary! But I do want to see how long you can resist!"

Liu Mobai sneered coldly. His Heart of Cooking Path released even more pressure towards Bu Fang, trying to force him into a corner and immobilize him.

Phew...

Bu Fang placed the Strongest Demon King's ribs on the stove, gently exhaling.

Then, his head slightly rose, watching Liu Mobai in the distance.

"You're not going to use the Heart of Cooking Path to cook? Did you just take it out to show off and entertain us?" Bu Fang said with his emotionless face.

His words stupefied Liu Mobai.

Then, the Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body turned fiery red with the sound of a bird singing.

The wings on his back spread out, sending fiery sparks everywhere.

Bu Fang's aura rocketed unceasingly. Nonchalant Bu Fang, at this moment, had become frightening.

The Heart of Cooking Path emerged as a vague shadow behind him, which looked profound and intimidating.

At first glance, it looked like an ancient black hole.

Boom!

Liu Mobai's eyes shrank as he took in a deep breath.

The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path had almost collapsed at this moment!

He took a step backward, stomping. The ground cracked under his feet!

“You...”

Liu Mobai was so frightened. Ever since he had received the inheritance of the Nether Chef from the Nine Revolution Clan, it was the first time he was astonished in a battle between the Hearts of Cooking Path.

His Heart of Cooking Path could be compared with the Qilin Chef’s heart!

Bu Fang didn’t have a Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, so how could he resist him?

He was just a First Grade Immortal Chef. Did he have a Qilin Chef’s heart?

Actually, Bu Fang didn’t have a Qilin Chef’s heart. However, his Heart of Cooking Path was so powerful.

If the Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path was a long lance... Bu Fang’s Heart of Cooking Path was the strongest shield in this world that even a Qilin Chef’s heart couldn’t break.

Mo Xiu clenched his fists, and his eyes narrowed.

“That Immortal Chef...”

Mo Xiu could feel some aura from Bu Fang, which was almost similar to the prestige of their Dark Nether Cooking Realm’s top genius...

At first, he had thought that this Chef’s Challenge would be a slaughtering game. But now... it seems he had celebrated too soon!

A dragon roar echoed from Bu Fang’s hand. Right after that, a golden radiance shot up into the sky.

The dazzling golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged. As it spun in his hand, his aura increased one more time.

With an indifferent face, he lifted his head, checking Liu Mobai in the distance.

Liu Mobai felt this intense pressure.

All of a sudden, he burst out laughing.

“Worthy of being the one I had a grudge against for so long... Come, let’s start this Chef’s Challenge and put an end to everything!”

Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

The heartbeats arose, resounding.

Cooking tools began to appear in Liu Mobai’s hands, and they all had scarlet gems...

His knife moved as he threw the Taotie ribs in the air.

Those ribs hovered and didn’t fall to the ground immediately.

Taking a step backward, Liu Mobai moved his knife to his left waist. He leaned his body, and a flow of tremendous pressure accumulated unceasingly.

In the next instant, a red sword with winding Nether energy emerged.

This sword looked extraordinary as it bloomed with magnificent radiance!

“Knife skill... Drawing Sword Technique!” Liu Mobai shouted coldly.

Then, the knife was drawn from his waist, as though he was drawing an exquisite sharp sword.

The scarlet sword radiated endless blood light. Its radiance covered the sky, blinding people’s eyes.

Drawing Sword Technique...

This knife skill looked impressive yet violent!

The Immortal Chefs felt like their hearts were about to explode. This knife skill made them gasp for their breaths.

“Really powerful knife skill!”

Realm Lord Di Tai became stern. With his Qilin Chef’s vision, he had sensed the power of this knife skill, which was very shocking.

City Lord Meng Qi’s eyes shrank. She looked at Bu Fang with worried eyes.

Knife skills were an important element in Chef’s Challenges. Could the Great Demon King stop it?

Bu Fang also felt the pressure. He took a deep breath, holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

A dazzling halo expanded.

A vague phantom appeared behind him. That phantom was holding a kitchen knife, which seemed to be the condensation of essence and talent...

That knife looked like it could tear the whole sky.

“Knife skill... Cutting Immortal Style!” Bu Fang raised his voice.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife gently wielded, chopping.

Boom!

The two knife energies collided!

Energy rippled like waves.

The Immortal Chefs around panted. Their backs were all soaked with sweat.

They rubbed their foreheads, where cold sweat was rolling.

“This knife skill competition... is really scary.”

“They are two monsters! Lu Yi had lost to them... so it’s not surprising!”

“My legs are shaking... Even if I’m just watching, I couldn’t even grab my knife.”

The Immortal Chefs took in a breath of cold air, struggling to talk.

Puff! Puff!

Liu Mobai’s eyes narrowed. Then, he raised his hand to wipe his face.

He got a tiny, fine cut on his cheek, and a drop of red blood oozed from it.

But he didn’t mind it at all. His mind focused as he began to cook.

After one slash, the Taotie ribs were processed completely.

Pieces of ribs fell into porcelain bowls. His fingers seemed to dance as his hand wiped the ribs, drying the moisture.

Then, jars made from a precious red gemstone emerged.

His slender fingers moved as though they were playing a beautiful piece of music, gliding through those jars.

Scents of spices diffused, sprinkling on the bowls as he began to marinate the Taotie ribs.

On the other side, Bu Fang also started to process his ingredients.

He had cooked Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs countless times. And now, as he cooked this dish again, he suddenly felt panicked.

This time, he felt that he couldn't cook the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs he used to make. He needed to improve it.

Improving... was easier said than done.

Bang!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was placed on the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

On the other side, Liu Mobai also placed his wok on the stove.

Their moves were almost synchronized.

Bu Fang took a step back. Parting his lips, he fumed a jet of Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

The lotus-shaped flame revolved in his hand. With a single thought, it changed from gold to white.

His fingers flicked the white flame lotus away, landing on the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

It burned vigorously under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

When the wok was heated, he added oil.

Steam from the oil began to rise.



Gurgle. Gurgle.

A moment later, the hot oil began to boil, bubbling.

Bu Fang placed the demon beef ribs on a blue-and-white porcelain dish, sprinkling white powder on them.

This powder was made of a type of spirit potato that Bu Fang had grown in his farmland.

After covering the ribs with white powder, Bu Fang began to process the other ingredients.

Bu Fang took out some Scale Tail Scallion, Purple Garlic, and Son Mother Ginger.

He also took out some spirit fruit. Peeling the skin, he squeezed the juice out of the fruit.

He then minced the Purple Garlic and Son Mother Ginger, then chopped the Scale Tail Scallion. After that, he poured all the processed spices and spirit fruit juice into a bowl.

Adding some Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine into the bowl, he added more spices.

This time, Bu Fang didn't use the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce.

The oil continued to boil.

Bu Fang took out the well-marinated ribs. Using his mental force, each piece floated up. Then, neatly, they jumped into the wok full of boiling oil one by one.

Sizzle. Sizzle.

As soon as those ribs got into the wok, the oil boiled harder with more bubbles, sizzling unceasingly.

A meaty aroma burst out in that glimpse of time, wafting around...

This smell teased people's hearts, and they couldn't help but twitch their noses.

Lord Dog opened his mouth, his tongue hanging out as his drool dripped down. At this moment, he was fighting the urge to raise his head and bark.

Lord Dog's resistance to Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was always zero.

Smells so good!

Everybody exclaimed as they felt so surprised!

All of a sudden...

While they were sinking in the aroma of Bu Fang's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

A thick fragrance exploded on the other side.

That fragrance was getting thicker, spreading out in all directions. It was like a giant beast devouring everything.

Everyone's taste buds were stimulated. They were both scared and captivated at the same time.

There, Liu Mobai's eyes were so focused as he placed each piece of Taotie ribs into the wok.

In the wok, the boiling oil revolved, turning into a vortex. As soon as the ribs touched the oil, they moved in a spiral pattern. Then, the explosive fragrance burst out!

A different style!

Finally, at this point, the two chefs displayed different cooking techniques!

Victory or defeat? No one could tell the outcome.

Everybody focused on the stage, gazing at the two who were cooking!

As the atmosphere tensed up, their emotions began to swell. They were restless and nervous!

Chapter 1090: Three-Change Demon Beef Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs vs. Dark Taotie Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

The entire place was dead silent.

Everybody watched the stage in the array, where the two were focusing on their cooking.

The meat aromas arose, filling the entire place.

Splash. Splash. Splash.

At Liu Mobai's station, the Taotie ribs had fallen into the wok. As the oil revolved, they were devoured.

The bubbles arose, letting out loud, sizzling sounds.

After all the ribs got into the wok, Liu Mobai's eyes narrowed. He raised his hands, and the blood marks on his face seemed to move.

His mental energy swept over, covering the wok. It seeped into the wok to sense the changes of the ingredients.

At the same time, sky-reaching Nether energy shot out of his body, coiling around the wok.

He had now reached the critical part where he needed to control the heat of the oil. Once he made a mistake, it would likely result in different tastes, like the difference between day and night.

On the other side...

Bu Fang was also at the stage where he needed to control the heat.

The corners of his mouth rose once.

He shook his hand to sprinkle the white powder. Then, his mental energy expanded, covering the wok.

Swoosh!

The Black Turtle roared, and high waves rose in Bu Fang's spirit sea.

That powerful mental energy deluged, rippling. It frightened the entire place.

At this moment, the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Only the gurgling, boiling oil was audible now.

The Immortal Chefs around held their breaths. The two had been cooking Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in the same method, and until this moment, there wasn't a big difference.

However, they understood clearly that they had to make some change if they wanted to win.

Everybody could cook Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, but it was impossible to win using the typical Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

What new features would they give their Sweet 'n' Sour dishes?

Liu Mobai used Taotie ribs, while the Great Demon King used demon beef ribs.

They used different types of meat. However, the key point of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs wasn’t just about ingredients. Mostly, it was the chef’s power and talent.

Boom!

An invisible wave rippled.

Bu Fang and Liu Mobai lifted their heads, their eyes sharp.

Their mental energy surged in his moment, expanding, turning into waves and attacking each other.

They clashed in silence, but they raised a gust of wind that helped spread the meat aroma.

And, at this moment, the meat aroma wasn’t as thick as at the beginning. It started to accumulate.

Bu Fang’s hand shook once, and a pair of chopsticks appeared. They spun in his hands and fell.

Swoosh. Swoosh.

With one hand holding the wok, Bu Fang held the chopsticks with the other, precisely fishing in the oil.

The golden oil splashed in the air.

Golden, oily ribs flew and fell into the porcelain blue-and-white bowl Bu Fang had prepared by the stove.

The golden ribs still had sizzling oily juice on them.

On the other side, Liu Mobai’s move was more direct.

He used purple bamboo to create a net ladle, which he used to snatch and fish up all the golden ribs, rattling in the bamboo net.

Liu Mobai's move was smooth and skillful. He held the ladle by the farthest spot on the handle and shook it, shaking continuously to drain out the oil.

The golden Taotie ribs rattled unceasingly inside the purple bamboo net.

Steam sizzled, reaching the sky as the oily juice splashed around.

Rattle! Rattle!

Holding the net ladle, he poured the ribs into a bowl. Then, Liu Mobai's eyes turned to the wok.

He grabbed the wok by one side, letting out a faint grunt as he fiercely held it up with the boiling oil inside.

His other hand grabbed a knife, which cut the void once. Then, the void cracked open, creating a hole.

Liu Mobai brought the wok, hitting at the crack.

Rumble! Rumble!

The golden oil cascaded like a waterfall into the void crack. Instantly, it was devoured.

After throwing away the oil, he pounded the wok back on the stove.

The Nether flame burned, heating up the wok.

On the other side, after Bu Fang fished up all the ribs, he also needed to drain the oil.

"Whitey, come here."

Bu Fang didn't tear the void like Liu Mobai. Since he was busy, he just called Whitey without turning his head around.

Whitey, who was standing on Shrimpy, instantly flashed its mechanical eyes.

The metal wings on its back spread open. After one flap, the puppet had become a jet of light, zooming and appearing by Bu Fang in just a blink of an eye.

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand and brought it to Whitey.

"Open your mouth..."

Whitey's mechanical eyes sparkled. It raised its leaf-like hand, rubbing its head. Then, its round stomach opened, showing a black hole.

Bu Fang poured all the oil into Whitey's stomach.

After that, Whitey closed the black hole. As though it got drunk, it staggered towards Shrimpy's back.

The way Bu Fang dumped the oil stunned everyone, and they felt it was rather funny.

Many of them looked at Whitey with odd eyes.

That Earth Immortal Puppet has that function?

Sizzle. Sizzle.

The steam arose from the wok with bits of oily juice.

Bu Fang would use this amount of oily juice to create the sweet and sour sauce.

There was no need to say how important the sauce was to Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Taking out a spirit fruit, Bu Fang wielded the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. His wrist rotated as the knife circled around the fruit.

When the spirit fruit's skin was peeled off, cuts appeared on the fruit where drops of golden juice oozed, falling into the wok.

Instantly, a fruity and sour fragrance wafted out...

The entire place was filled with this mellow fragrance, making people's mouths water.

Gurgle.

After dropping the juice into the wok, Bu Fang used a spatula to stir and blend the juice with the oil.

Sizzle. Sizzle.

The juice boiled fast.

His hand flicked, throwing the fruit.

That fruit flew up like a shooting meteor, which dazzled people. Before it fell, Bu Fang had minced it into so many cubes.

Those cubes fell into the wok.

Bu Fang grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, shaking and stir-frying its contents.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

He added more ingredients. Cyan smoke fumed as he continuously shook and stirred.



Rumble! Rumble!

The flame burst out from the wok like a roaring giant beast.

Since the people around were all chefs, they weren't really surprised.

Bu Fang was pretty calm as he continued stirring and shaking the wok.

Then, the flame was suppressed, and the wok flew up, revealing a dark gold, viscous sauce that slowly flowed...

In the distance...

Liu Mobai had also come to the stage where he needed to make the sweet and sour sauce.

Apparently, their interpretations of sweet and sour sauce were different.

Liu Mobai carefully took out a crystal jar, which contained some shining black liquid.

When he opened the lid, a sour aroma diffused.

It was Liu Mobai's handmade vinegar, which had a pungent smell.

He added bits of this vinegar, then continued to blend the sweet and sour sauce...

An attractive sour fragrance spread out.

Everyone gulped...

Lord Dog, who was hovering in the sky, wagged his tail continuously, not even bothering to hide his excitement.

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs! All were Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!

Indeed, he was very excited!

Swoosh...

As the two chefs had come to the final stage of their cooking, thick and dark clouds rolled over in the sky.

Everybody instinctively raised their heads to look.

The sky looked like a black sea as thick clusters of dark clouds gathered. Slowly, they came in waves, covering the sky above people’s heads. They brought surging, terrifying pressure.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder boomed and lightning flashed!

Blue lightning flashed above Bu Fang, while the lightning above Liu Mobai was black.

The onlookers were bewildered. Was Liu Mobai cooking some Dark Delicacy?

Many people held their breaths.

Checking the colors of the lightning was a basic method to guess the type of dishes.

In his previous cooking battles, Liu Mobai had only triggered blue lightning punishments, which meant he hadn’t cooked Dark Delicacies at that time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder and lightning boomed and cut through the void like a light sword. It seemed to want to tear the thick layer of clouds.

Many people became restless, gazing at the sky.

In their Chef's Challenge, City Lord Meng Qi and Zheng Kuang Jiu had triggered seven lightning punishments!

It was so incredible!

People wondered what level of lightning punishment the Great Demon King and Liu Mobai could trigger.

They were so curious indeed.

Bu Fang didn't care about the lightning punishment in the sky. He picked up the porcelain blue-and-white bowl on the counter and poured the golden demon beef ribs into the wok.

Grabbing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he stir-fried, shaking it.

Hot steam arose together with a savory aroma.

The aroma expanded, accumulated, then permeated. The dish had experienced three changes.

After each time, the taste became thicker, especially the sour fragrance, which wasn't common at all.

He added minced Purple Garlic, Scale Tail Scallion, and Son Mother Ginger, then stirred them. The thick aroma arose as though it could materialize.

When the dish was done, he poured it into a porcelain blue-and-white plate he had prepared.

Swish...

The sweet and sour sauce emitted an attractive orange radiance, which made it fulgent. Immortal energy hovered around it.

As the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs fell on the plate, a darker hue could be seen within the red-orange sauce.

The steaming aroma arose and expanded.

Bu Fang placed the dish on the counter. A moment later, another fruit, which looked like a burning flame, emerged in his hand.

His Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife slashed once, cutting a small gash on the fruit.

Swish...

A thick, aromatic juice oozed, dripping onto the dish.

Everybody looked skeptical.

The dish the Great Demon King had cooked used three different types of spirit fruits. Would they create that difference and set his dish apart from the common Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs?

#### COMMENT

Bu Fang used a clean cloth to wipe off the dabs of sauce around the plate. Then, he exhaled, taking a step back.

“Three-Change Demon Beef Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, done!”

Bu Fang’s faint voice echoed around the place.

After his voice had faded, thunder and lightning exploded in the sky, clashing.

A bolt of lightning cut through the vault of the sky!

On the other side...

Liu Mobai had finished his dish as well.

Both of their dishes looked different from the typical Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Bu Fang’s dish had a red-orange hue, while Liu Mobai’s dish was jet-black with glowing dark light. At first glance, it was flashing and shining.

Steam rolled together with both sour and sweet flavors...

Indeed, they weren’t ordinary Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

The sauce was so thick. When it covered the ribs, it gurgled with bubbles.

When the bubbles blasted, a dense fragrance shot up into the sky.

“Dark Taotie Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... Done!” Liu Mobai’s confident voice boomed.

Rumble! Rumble!

The two dishes were finally done.

Steam and aroma wound around, soaring up as if they were real matter.

A giant, gruesome, black Taotie emerged above Liu Mobai’s dish. Opening its mouth, an ear-splitting roar reverberated.

At the same time, a red-orange Demon Bull emerged above Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. The Demon Bull and Taotie were roaring at each other!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The lightning punishment that had gathered and rolled for a long time finally struck.

The black Thunder Dragon and the blue Thunder Dragon attacked at the same time.

The Immortal Chefs' eyes shrank. They felt as though a big hand was grabbing and squeezing their hearts, their body shivering.

Now, they could finally see the result of this Chef's Challenge!

As everyone gazed at the sky, the lightning strikes tore, clashing at each other!