

Gourmet 1101

Chapter 1101: The Immortal Tree's Seedling Was Damaged by Explosion

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge ball of flame rushed into the sky, rending the darkness enveloping the Heaven Nether Bridge.

It illuminated the wall of the Nether Prison's city in the distance.

This shocking scene left everyone flabbergasted.

Six beef meatballs containing the will of the Great Path blasted off at the same time, creating a massive explosion.

That explosion felt like it intended to destroy the entire world.

Realm Lord Di Tai was so frightened that he could not help shivering.

Boom!

Shockwaves spread out, causing his golden hair to flutter. The blood-curdling flames were reflected vividly in his eyes.

The might of this explosion was too frightening.

The wild gust of wind that had spread out terrified him, making his figure somewhat unstable in the void.

In the distance...

The shockwaves caused the Netherworld Ship to tremble violently, as though it was passing through the void.

Gongshu Ban's already-pale face became even paler. He laid down on the ship's deck and began to vomit.

He looked very seasick.

When the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs blasted off, even Bu Fang could not tell how strong the impact was.

Nonetheless, he believed that Feng Guanzhang could not block it, not to mention one ball was blasted off in his stomach.

If Feng Guanzhang had reached Sacred Realm, he would be able to. But if not, this explosion would be enough to kill him.

In fact, Feng Guanzhang was no match for it. Although he had swallowed the Abyssal Devil's heart and became much stronger, that power still had side effects.

Now, the side effects burst out, and his body became as vulnerable as paper. As a result, an explosive beef meatball had devoured him.

At that moment, he was in despair, and his face had turned purplish-black.

He wanted to roar in rage and pain.

However, the moment he opened his mouth, another explosion greeted him.

This made Feng Guanzhang... completely desperate!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunderous blasts rang out.

The entire Heaven Nether Bridge vibrated.

Shortly after, the shockwave dispersed. The fiery blaze surging upwards turned into a black smoke-like savage monster, which bared its fangs and brandished its claws before soaring upwards.

A huge crater was created by the blast. It was as deep as a ravine, and at the center of this ravine-like crater was a small pit.

A heavily injured Feng Guanzhang's lay in the pit.

Feng Guanzhang felt like he couldn't die one more time.

His breath completely disappeared...

At the same time, the frightening energy that had burst out of the monster also dissipated.

Realm Lord Di Tai landed on the ground, his mind shaken.

He had not thought that Bu Fang could do such a thing.

Even now, he could not understand why a beef meatball could cause such a terrible explosion.

It could even injure and kill an expert at Nine-star True Immortal Realm!

Wait!

Realm Lord Di Tai widened his eyes and looked around. He realized that the Nether Chef had disappeared.

"There's no need to look for that guy. He was killed by three Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs."

Bu Fang's nonchalant voice rang out as he stepped on Shrimpy and fell beside Realm Lord Di Tai.

“He was killed?”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s mouth twitched. That guy is a Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm. Could you give him a little respect?

He should be killed by four beef meatballs.

Realm Lord Di Tai now gazed at Bu Fang reverently. It was as though he was looking at a peerlessly beautiful woman.

“Little Bu Bu, how is our relationship?”

Realm Lord Di Tai said, licking his lips as he walked forward.

Bu Fang glared at Realm Lord Di Tai. “Are we close?”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s face suddenly became stiff.

“Did you forget that I passed you... the art of nudity?” Realm Lord Di Tai said, flipping his golden hair. Then, he added sincerely, “Give this Realm Lord a copy of the recipe. After I have conquered the sea of stars with the beef meatballs, I will pass you the pure art of nudity.”

“Do I look like a fool to you? Even if I give you the recipe, you will not be able to make those beef meatballs,” Bu Fang answered.

He looked at the deep crater in the ground, where thick, black smoke rose. Then, he looked back at Realm Lord Di Tai with a strange expression.

“The seedlings of the Immortal Tree... Could they have been destroyed in the explosion?”

Realm Lord Di Tai was sad that he could not obtain the recipe of the explosive beef meatball. And now, Bu Fang’s question saddened him even more.

Stunned, tears welled up in his eyes.

“How would I know? Only that demon knew how scary your beef meatballs were!”

As soon as Realm Lord Di Tai said that, he dashed madly towards that deep pit, leaving behind a cloud of dust.

Bu Fang’s face darkened.

Should he believe this unreliable Realm Lord?

Bu Fang clambered atop Shrimpy, causing the latter to roll its eyes before it dashed into that deep crater.

Thick, black smoke surged into the sky.

Realm Lord Di Tai landed in front of the source of the smoke, looking down at the broken corpse in front of him.

He sucked in a breath of cold air. “Too scary!”

Bu Fang’s face also changed. He was somewhat surprised as well.

The Gourmet Array and the will of the Great Path had formed a terrifying power.

Anyway, he was happy with the outcome. This was something that could be considered a method of attack.

Unfortunately, this method was somewhat passive. After all, if one threw a beef meatball at an enemy, the enemy, as long as they were not foolish, would know to dodge, avoiding the power of the beef meatball.

Because of this, the beef meatball was only effective the first time it was used.

Once it has been seen through, it would be very easy for a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert to avoid it.

Therefore, Bu Fang decided to return to the Heaven and Earth Farmland to think about this once this matter was resolved.

Indeed, he's planning to make more weapons of mass destruction.

A loud huff rang out.

Realm Lord Di Tai waved his arm, and the smoke and dust dispersed. Only then was the center of the crater fully visible.

"What?" Realm Lord Di Tai narrowed his eyes.

Looking at the ruins, there was a corpse with a deformed silver heart, which was beating violently. That silver heart was surrounded by twisting, pitch-black Nether energy.

"Feng Guanzhang's Qilin Chef's heart..."

Realm Lord Di Tai's expression was somewhat unreadable.

After all, Feng Guanzhang was once a City Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was a pity that he went astray from his path. He just wanted to obtain more resources to break through and become a High Grade Qilin Chef.

However, the Immortal Cooking Realm's Immortal Tree started to deteriorate. It didn't have enough resources to cultivate someone into a High Grade Qilin Chef.

Therefore, Feng Guanzhang wished to usurp the position of Realm Lord.

Only when one became the Realm Lord could they obtain many resources to break through to a higher realm.

“You should not have betrayed the Immortal Cooking Realm. This fate is something you can only blame yourself for.”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes instantly became indifferent. Then, he swung his arm and slapped the beating Qilin Chef’s heart.

The swirling resentment within the heart transformed into a roaring black shadow, and in mere moments, it transformed into Feng Guanzhang.

As its figure distorted, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws.

“Noisy!”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s gaze remained indifferent. He flicked his finger, and a beam of true energy shot out of it, piercing through the swirling resentment.

The rebellious Feng Guanzhang was now completely dead.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang crouched.

Flicking a while, finally, there was a golden light shooting out, dazzling the eyes.

Pop...

When Realm Lord Di Tai spotted the Immortal Tree seedlings, his face darkened!

There were three golden seedlings, but only two of them were glowing. The last seedling was dim, like a normal seedling.

“Y-You... You...”

Realm Lord Di Tai's face was unsightly. A sacred grade immortal ingredient had been blasted and broken by those six beef meatballs!

"Didn't you say that nothing would happen to the Immortal Tree seedlings?"

Bu Fang's expression was also unsightly. If the Immortal Tree seedling was damaged, would it mean his task could not be completed?

Realm Lord Di Tai was devastated. This was the Immortal Tree's seedling, the hope of the Immortal Cooking Realm to rise in the future.

It had been damaged by the explosion caused by Bu Fang's beef meatballs.

Fortunately, the other two seedlings were not damaged. One of them could even be used after rescuing.

"It seems that I have to go to Earth Prison to borrow the Spring of Life. Otherwise, the Immortal Tree seedlings will slowly die."

Realm Lord Di Tai's heart lurched. The longer he looked at the last Immortal Tree seedling that was not glowing, the more he wanted to cry.

Bu Fang reached out and grabbed the dim Immortal Tree seedling. A moment later, the system's serious voice rang out in his mind.

"Please note that the Immortal Tree seedling has sunk into hibernation. The host can select this seedling, and the task's completion will remain unchanged."

"What?"

Bu Fang was stunned, his brows twitching slightly. He could still complete the system's task?

"Exhibitionist... could you give me this seedling?" Bu Fang said to Realm Lord Di Tai.

“That seedling is dead. It cannot be revived. The Immortal Tree’s seedlings are not the typical sacred grade immortal ingredients. Once they’ve died, it would be very difficult to revive them,” Realm Lord Di Tai said in a sad voice.

“Then give it to me,” Bu Fang said.

Realm Lord Di Tai didn’t say anything else on this matter. The dead Immortal Tree seedling could not be cultivated, so keeping it was useless.

If Bu Fang really wanted it, he would just give it to him. Anyway, if there was no Bu Fang, they would not be able to take back the Immortal Tree seedlings.

After receiving the Immortal Tree seedling, Bu Fang’s heart was secretly delighted.

The system had confirmed that the seedling was in hibernation, which meant that it was still alive. Therefore, it was considered to be a treasure.

The system’s task was also completed, so it was worthy of a celebration.

Realm Lord Di Tai carefully held the two Immortal Tree seedlings and sighed in relief. He then planned to hide them.

Suddenly, the ground shook, stunning both of them.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s face changed.

He looked up at the Heaven Nether Bridge on the opposite side, where the majestic Nether Prison’s city wall stood in the distance.

Above the city wall, a huge deep cyan bronze gate appeared. The copper nails on the bronze gate emitted a chilling glint.

Creak...

A deafening sound reverberated, and the city wall trembled violently.

The bronze gate that had just appeared began to slowly open, smoke and dust surging from it.

In the next instant, a gust of pitch-black Nether energy blew out of the gate, causing the void in its path to distort.

“Damn! Let’s get out of here!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was frightened. He could feel the threat of death. Hence, he shouted at Bu Fang and turned around, prepared to run away!

Bu Fang was also frightened, looking at the crack in the bronze gate that was opening slowly.

“The Nether Prison entrance has not been opened for tens of thousands of years. This is because it was sealed by the Divine Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Now, the city gate has loosened, which means that a top expert of Nether Prison is attacking the seal! Once the seal is broken, the Immortal Cooking Realm will be invaded if there’s no Immortal Tree to shield it! Anyway, that expert hasn’t broken the seal yet, but... a crack is enough to make him explore at will!” Realm Lord Di Tai explained in a frantic voice, pulling Bu Fang’s hand to run away.

Suddenly, his eyes shrank.

A fearful pressure had descended around them.

At the city gate, a scarlet red eyeball had emerged. The pupil within it was constantly swirling around.

The air was filled with heavy pressure. Realm Lord Di Tai could not even move his finger.

“You still want to leave after killing the Qilin Chefs of our Dark Nether Cooking Realm? Stay there. The Immortal Cooking Realm already belongs to the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.”

The eyeball’s pupil rotated as a deafening voice shook the void.

Beads of sweat poured down Realm Lord Di Tai's forehead.

Then, a huge palm emerged. Its Nether energy spread across the sky and covered the earth, surging from the direction of the Nether Prison city gate.

That huge palm... was extremely terrifying!

"Damn! We can't even escape it?!"

Realm Lord Di Tai was in despair.

"Little Bu Bu... Do you still have those explosive beef meatballs?" Realm Lord Di Tai's face was unsightly as he asked.

Bu Fang frowned and shook his head. "There's none left. Plus, there isn't enough time to make one."

Boom! Boom!

The palm smashed through the void as it rushed towards Bu Fang and Realm Lord Di Tai, intent on obliterating them both.

However, at this moment, the void in front of the two suddenly distorted.

A pitch-black flame appeared, scorching the void as it created a huge hole.

In the round hole, there was a tall, black dog that was covered in black flames.

The black dog raised its head, strutting its enchanting cat-like steps as it slowly walked out.

Chapter 1102: Three-Headed Hell Dog!

A wave of dense, black energy surged out of the majestic city wall, spreading out like a demon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

Above the city wall, a bronze gate appeared, its copper nails exuding a brilliant, evil-looking glow.

With a loud rumble, that gate slowly opened, and a slight gap appeared. Behind the bronze gate was a huge eyeball.

Its pupil swirled around, eventually locking onto Realm Lord Di Tai and Bu Fang, who were both standing on the massive crater.

Black Nether energy spread from the gap in the gate, filling the air.

In front of the gate, that black energy changed into a huge and bloody eyeball. Its pupil turned as if to swallow people's minds.

Boom!

A gigantic black palm, which was condensed from the Nether energy that filled the sky, pressed down towards Bu Fang and Realm Lord Di Tai.

Its terrifying, storm-like aura swept across, shredding the void to pieces.

As the gigantic palm descended, the Heaven Nether Bridge trembled violently, as though an explosion had gone off.

This was the palm of the great person behind the Nether Prison's city wall. However, because the seal was attacked, that existence was absolutely unrestrained.

Realm Lord Di Tai's body tightened as if his soul was taken away. He could not even move.

He was frightened as he stared at the palm, which was intent on patting them to mush.

“The Realm Lord of this generation... is too weak.”

A hoarse voice resounded. It seemed to come from ancient times, trembling the void.

Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed as he stared at that palm. He also felt its fearful and unprecedented aura.

Is this the power of the top-grade expert of Nether Prison?

The existence only exposed the tip of its strength, and this fact left Bu Fang feeling oppressed.

If the real body of that existence was present, he was afraid that the opposite side’s eyes would be enough to obliterate him from existence.

Too scary!

No wonder the previous Nether King and Lord Dog were defeated, which resulted in the former’s tragic death. The Nether Prison was like a bottomless pit, where numerous experts left people feeling despair.

When that palm was about to pat Realm Lord Di Tai and Bu Fang, a black flame burned a round hole in the void.

In the round hole, a black dog with enchanting cat steps walked out.

This was a valiant dog with four tall legs. Its black and glossy fur was lustrous under the black flames, which was blazing fiercely as though it wanted to scorch the void.

The dog’s tail seemed to be a long whip made of black flames, gently swaying as it pierced and burned the void.

“Lord Dog?!”

When Bu Fang saw Lord Dog, the terrible pressure from the palm suddenly disappeared.

Realm Lord Di Tai sat on the ground, gasping. His eyes were full of fear.

As soon as Lord Dog came out, the void suddenly condensed and returned to its normal state.

Lord Dog didn't say anything. His eyes looked straight at that eyeball in the distance.

Rumble! Rumble!

The massive, pitch-black palm drew closer, causing the void to unceasingly fall apart. It was intent on eliminating Bu Fang and Realm Lord Di Tai.

Suddenly, white energy fumed from Lord Dog's nose. A moment later, he raised his head and barked.

Bark!

This bark was deafening, morphing into energy ripples.

Boom!

When the bark energy and the palm collided in the void, the bark energy suddenly exploded, and the palm just shook slightly before continuing its advancement.

Realm Lord Di Tai's face suddenly became very unsightly.

"Couldn't Lord Dog stop it?" he murmured, seemingly desperate.

Lord Dog frowned. Then, a pair of paws struck fiercely on the ground. Suddenly, behind him, flames that looked capable of exterminating a great world flared, shooting up to the sky like tidal waves.

Under that raging fire, Lord Dog's fur fluttered as he barked again.

As soon as the bark came out, it streaked towards the huge, pitch-black palm.

Boom!

The rumble from the collision resounded once again.

The Heaven Nether Bridge seemed incapable of withstanding the load as it swayed, on the verge of collapse.

Lord Dog's figure suddenly rose a few feet, transforming into a huge pitch-black dog with heroic and peerless visage.

The Earth Prison Flame continuously burned around the giant dog's body. His eyes were red, and he saw through everything.

On his neck, a phantom faintly appeared, like a fuzzy head. However, it didn't emerge completely.

At this moment, the third bark burst out. This bark morphed into circles of fluctuations as it spread out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The palm and the bark collided in the void.

Boom!

This collision rattled everyone, and to their surprise, the palm that threatened to destroy heaven and earth collapsed!

Lord Dog was standing proudly on the same spot. Tilting his head arrogantly, he revealed the phantom of a skull that was faintly discernible.

“That palm... was destroyed by a bark?”

Three barks broke the devil’s clutches!

Realm Lord Di Tai sucked in a breath of cold air.

This black dog was worthy of being daring enough to follow the previous Lord of the Netherworld to Nether Prison. His strength was incomparable.

“That dog has transformed into his second form!” Realm Lord Di Tai said in a low voice.

“Second form?” Bu Fang was stunned, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai with doubt.

Lord Dog has a second form?

“The Earth Prison Dog is the protector of the Netherworld and also the prodigal son of Hell. His strength is incomparably strong. He has three forms, and the form could be judged from the number of heads,” Realm Lord Di Tai explained.

Although his strength was not too great, as the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm, he still knew many secrets. “The Three-headed Hell Dog is his final form. In that form, which represents death, Lord Dog will lose his will... He could destroy the existence of heaven and earth, and no one would be able to resist him...

“Back then, I suspected that when Lord Dog and the previous Lord of the Netherworld led a group of Earth Prison experts to enter Nether Prison, they wanted to develop Nether Prison’s territory. However, they had encountered a big misfortune, and the whole army was annihilated. The previous Lord of the Netherworld died tragically, and Lord Dog was heavily injured. During that time, Lord Dog should have transformed into his third form. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to escape!”

Bu Fang was stunned as he heard this.

The Three-headed Hell Dog... There’s such a thing?

Bu Fang knew that Lord Dog was addicted to sleeping. He guessed that such a state should be for cultivating and restoring his strength.

“Although Lord Dog could obtain immense strength in his final form, the after-effects are too risky and dangerous. This is why Lord Dog was unable to use his true power for so long. Now, it seems he’s intent on recovering that state,” Realm Lord Di Tai added.

He was somewhat depressed. The Immortal Cooking Realm was once the dominant force. Back then, the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm was comparable to the existence of the previous Lord of the Netherworld. But now, in his time, the Immortal Tree had deteriorated and eventually collapsed, and its seedlings were even damaged.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was no longer in its glory days, causing Realm Lord Di Tai to feel so much despair.

Now, the Nether Prison had begun to stir, preparing for a large-scale attack. How could the declining Immortal Cooking Realm resist such a powerful force?

Lord Dog’s huge body changed into several feet in size, and the ground under his feet seemed to melt under the Earth Prison Flame’s intense heat.

The huge eyeball turned and stared at Lord Dog.

“Earth Prison Dog?!”

A surprised voice came from the eyeball.

The corners of Lord Dog’s mouth curved upward. His paws hit the ground, bursting Earth Prison Flame as he shot up to the sky.

“It’s me... Is there a problem?” Lord Dog asked sarcastically. His magnetic voice resounded through the void as he confronted the bronze gate.

“When did the Earth Prison Dog become the Immortal Cooking Realm’s protector?” The eyeball shone with red light rays, almost tearing the sky open.

Creak...

The seal of the bronze gate was attacked again, and a hole was created.

“Why should Lord Dog explain to you?” Lord Dog sneered. Then, he swung his paws.

As he stepped, the Earth Prison Flame burned the void, as though the entire sky transformed into a sea of fire.

The sea of fire raged on, making the temperature soar extremely high.

Lord Dog slowly stepped towards the huge eyeball, landing on the Heaven Nether Bridge.

The Heaven Nether Bridge had the seal of the Immortal Cooking Realm, which was reinforced by the successive generations of Realm Lords. If someone wanted to pass the bridge, they would crash through the barrier.

Even Lord Dog couldn’t directly pass through the void. He had to step through the Heaven Nether Bridge step by step.

Bu Fang and Realm Lord Di Tai held their breaths.

The Heaven Nether Bridge tore the void apart, as though it sensed someone was coming.

Xixi and Nethery were shocked as they landed from the ship.

Lord Dog swayed his Earth Prison Flame tail as he stepped gracefully on the Heaven Nether Bridge.

One step, two steps...

Like the step of the devil, he slowly walked towards the majestic city walls of Nether Prison.

From the eyeball, a red light soared to the sky.

Rattle! Rattle! Rattle!

From the crack in the gate, each ray of light shot out and fell on Lord Dog's figure.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Heaven Nether Bridge, which was made with an unknown metal, sent out sizzling sounds as black energy rose from it.

It seemed like the pressure of heaven and earth was falling.

Rumble! Rumble!

Suddenly, a deafening sound rattled the skies.

Realm Lord Di Tai's mind trembled. He suddenly turned around and stared at the location of the Immortal Tree space.

The Immortal Tree space slowly tore open, and from within, a young tree enveloped with rays of light slowly appeared.

The leaves and branches of the young tree were fluttering and swaying. Each branch smashed into the void, tearing it to pieces.

As the tree swayed gently in the void, it bloomed with brilliance.

Lord Dog suddenly stopped walking and turned to look at the young tree.

Above the bough of the young tree, a face suddenly appeared.

The face was indistinct, but others could feel that it was gazing at Lord Dog.

“The will of the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm... The Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree!”

Realm Lord Di Tai sucked in a breath of cold air. After so many years, the slumbering Tree Spirit had finally awakened.

The scarlet eyeball looked straight at the young tree with greed.

Lord Dog’s mouth curved up, and the Earth Prison Flame soared to the sky.

In the next instant, he sped up, his sturdy limbs moving at breakneck speed as he ran on the Heaven Nether Bridge.

Finally, his feet stomped down, making him soar and rush to the end of the bridge, which was precisely under the city wall of Nether Prison.

The moment he reached the end, Lord Dog raised his paws, which were covered with the Earth Prison Flame.

Shooting up to the sky, Nether energy converged and changed into a massive dog paw. That paw tore the sky apart as it streaked towards the eyeball.

“Who said that the Earth Prison Dog couldn’t protect the Immortal Cooking Realm? You want to destroy a world for your selfish desires, so today, Lord Dog wants to interfere in others’ business! I’ll blow up your eyeball!”

Lord Dog’s deafening bark and voice stunned everyone.

Bu Fang’s eyes shrank, and Realm Lord Di Tai sucked in a breath of cold air.

Nethery’s eyes were shining, while Xixi hugged Bu Fang’s thigh tightly.

Under their awed gazes, Lord Dog's exquisite paw landed harshly on the bloody eyeball.

Boom!

The eyeball, which was condensed from the existence behind the bronze gate, was suddenly smashed apart!

Chapter 1103: Bu Fang: First, Set a Small Objective

The pitch-black paw descended from the sky, ferociously smashing towards the bloody eyeball.

The eyeball rotated for a while before it sent out a bright light ray, intent on destroying Lord Dog's paw!

However, Lord Dog's paw smashed the light ray apart, landing directly on the eyeball.

Boom!

That paw tore the eyeball apart, reducing it to pieces. The remains changed into black smoke, which was then smashed by Lord Dog's paw.

Everyone was stunned at this scene.

At this moment, even the eyes behind the bronze gate also shrank, their line of sight falling on Lord Dog's figure.

That dog... is extremely daring!

It dared to smash the eyeball of the Nether Prison expert!

Bu Fang clenched his fists as he thought, 'This Lord Dog is still so aggressive...'

Realm Lord Di Tai screamed excitedly.

Lord Dog's paw made him feel refreshed, like his heart had been washed anew.

He couldn't really describe this feeling!

Indeed, those Nether Prison guys should be treated violently like this. It would be a waste of time to say any words!

Don't be afraid. Just do it!

Realm Lord Di Tai screamed inwardly, but he didn't have these thoughts previously when confronted with the palm in the void. He was too afraid.

In the distance, the Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree emitted radiance. The will of the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm slowly dispersed and fell into a deep slumber once again.

The Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree was very weak, and soon, it would completely disperse. Once that happens, the Immortal Cooking Realm would fall into ruin, that's why Realm Lord Di Tai needed to heal the Immortal Tree's seedlings and help them mature before it happened.

When the Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree disappeared silently, Realm Lord Di Tai's excited expression also disappeared. Instantly, his body seemed to shoulder a burden.

In the distance, Lord Dog stood for a long time under that majestic and boundless Nether Prison city wall.

He raised his head, his mouth fuming out black flames. The head on the other side became slightly noticeable.

Lord Dog stared at the crack in the gate fearlessly!

Roar!

Suddenly, the crack in the gate trembled violently.

Bu Fang and the others were shocked as they looked on.

Then, they saw a cyan palm stretching out from the crack. However, it was stuck, writhing as though it wanted to tear open the bronze gate.

That palm was covered with blue veins. It tried so hard to pry the bronze gate open, but its efforts were futile. There was no way to push open that gate.

An unwilling roar resounded from behind the gate.

“Damn you, Earth Prison Dog! You can’t stop me! This damned seal won’t hold up for so long, and at that time, the Dark Nether Cooking Realm will invade the Immortal Cooking Realm. Everything will belong to the Dark Nether Cooking Realm! The Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree and the Heavenly Path will finally belong to me!”

Boom!

A deafening blast reverberated from the crack.

The fearful pressure made everyone suck in a breath of cold air and feel very constrained.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes shrank.

The roar was full of anger and ridicule, and it seemed to spread out in a flash.

Buzz...

That deafening sound echoed, resounding on all the five layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

This sound made the heart of each Immortal Cooking Realm's expert sink, their minds reeling in shock.

The legs of many people turned into jelly, causing them to sit on the ground.

"What happened?"

"What's that scary voice? It sounded like the voice of the devil!"

"Could it be the end of the Immortal Cooking Realm?"

All Immortal Chefs trembled as they felt the endless killing intent from this voice. Whether it were First Grade Immortal Chefs or Third Grade Immortal Chefs, their hearts were shrouded in fear.

At this moment, the people of the five layers panicked. They were really, really frightened.

Meanwhile, at the Heaven Nether Bridge, Realm Lord Di Tai's face was very unsightly.

The Earth Prison Flame was burning around Lord Dog's body, scorching and distorting the void.

Regarding this voice, Lord Dog's mouth curved into a smirk. He raised his paw and patted the bronze gate.

Boom!

The gate, which was slightly pushed open, immediately closed under Lord Dog's paw.

That booming sound echoed, and the cyan palm that was stretching out from the crack suddenly trembled and shrank.

The bronze gate was closed completely, leaving behind a cloud of dust and sand.

"What nonsense..." Lord Dog's magnetic voice rang out.

A moment later, the Earth Prison Flame around his body slowly disappeared, and his body also shrank slowly.

The rolls of fat reappeared as he returned to his original fat dog appearance.

Lord Dog yawned and stuck out his tongue.

“Lord Dog is exhausted... This time, I need to eat some bowls of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs to make up for it...” Lord Dog mumbled. Then, he stepped on the Heaven Nether Bridge once again.

Behind Lord Dog, the sound of impact continuously resounded along with a roar. That roar caused the stones in the city wall to crumble unceasingly.

With enchanting cat-like steps, Lord Dog stepped across the Heaven Nether Bridge. The fatty rolls on his body couldn’t help but jiggle while walking.

In just a short while, Lord Dog reached Bu Fang’s group, standing in front of them. He raised the corner of his mouth as he said, “Little Bu Fang, remember to cook some Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs for me... This Lord Dog feels very tired.”

After speaking, he climbed up the Netherworld Ship and laid down on the deck.

Everyone stared at each other blankly.

They couldn’t imagine that this sleepy and lazy dog was the peerlessly talented Earth Prison Dog, who used three barks to smash the palm and one paw to tear the evil eyeball apart.

“Exhibitionist, you should prepare yourself... Although Lord Dog closed the bronze gate, I treated the symptom but not the root cause. The seal had begun to weaken, and soon, those experts of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm would break through the seal. At that time, they will cross the Heaven Nether Bridge, and even Lord Dog could not help you...” The indifferent voice of Lord Dog came out from the Netherworld Ship.

Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned. But quickly, his face became dignified.

Indeed, the bronze gate was closed, but it was just a temporary solution.

“If we could make the Tree Spirit of the Immortal Tree burst out with vitality again, everything would be settled. If the will of the Heavenly Path could be restored, the Nether Prison people would not be able to come, and even if they did, they would only be able to act under the Immortal Cooking Realm’s rules!”

Realm Lord Di Tai exhaled. He had this solution in his mind early on.

However, it was not that simple.

There were only two Immortal Tree seedlings left, but one fell into half-death. He needed to use spring water that was full of vitality to heal and cultivate it.

But the said spring water was the Spring of Life...

It was very difficult to obtain the Spring of Life, and Realm Lord Di Tai also lacked confidence in his heart.

However, in order to save the Immortal Cooking Realm from the devastation of the Nether Prison, he had to get it.

The Immortal Tree seedling had been found, so the disturbance would soon come to an end.

It was originally a grand occasion in the Immortal Cooking Realm, but it almost became the source of the Immortal Cooking Realm’s destruction.

The Immortal Cooking Realm nurtured the traitor that had almost destroyed it. In this regard, Realm Lord Di Tai had an unavoidable responsibility.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s face was very solemn.

The Immortal Cooking Realm’s crisis had not been resolved, so the current pressure on his shoulders was much greater than before.

Bu Fang didn't know how to comfort Realm Lord Di Tai, so he didn't say anything.

In Nether Prison, there was the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, and it was a more flourishing chef world than the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Bu Fang felt that many big terrors awaited him.

"In the Dark Nether Cooking Realm... is there a Divine Chef?" Bu Fang asked in a low voice.

Above an Immortal Chef was a Qilin Chef, but above a Qilin Chef was a Divine Chef.

A Divine Chef... was a very vague concept.

It was something that made Bu Fang's heart suddenly tremble.

His objective was to become the God of Cooking that would top the food chain in this fantasy world.

A Divine Chef... seems to be very close to this objective.

Bu Fang had even thought that the Divine Chef was precisely the God of Cooking.

However, the system didn't give him any explanations, so he was still uncertain. Anyway, at least he had an idea now.

"Set a small objective... First, become a Divine Chef." Bu Fang touched his chin as he sat cross-legged on the Netherworld Ship's deck.

If Realm Lord Di Tai were to know Bu Fang's small objective, he wouldn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Divine Chef...

There was once a Divine Chef during the Immortal Cooking Realm's golden age.

However, since the deterioration of the Immortal Cooking Realm began, a Divine Chef had not appeared for tens of thousands of years.

A Divine Chef... was an existence that no one dared to imagine.

Realm Lord Di Tai stood up. A moment later, milky-white jade talismans appeared in his hand.

He threw out the jade talismans, and each talisman changed into a sparkling light that spread out in all directions. Eventually, they turned into a magic array that covered the front of the Heaven Nether Bridge.

Now, if anyone crossed the bridge, Realm Lord Di Tai would know.

The situation suddenly became urgent, so Realm Lord Di Tai didn't dare to relax.

Buzz...

Nethery's hair spread out and fluttered as she stood in front of the Netherworld Ship.

Her pitch-black eyes stared at the tall Nether Prison city wall, and there seemed to be waves moving within their depths.

"Nether Prison... The curse on my body... seems to come from that place," Nethery whispered softly. These words seemed to change into a gust of wind and drifted away.

Boom!

The Netherworld Ship rumbled. Then, it tore the void open and left.

...

Fifth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

In the Immortal Tree Square, City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou sat on a chair, waiting anxiously.

Suddenly, the void was torn apart.

The Netherworld Ship emerged out of it.

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou's eyes suddenly shone as they stared.

Realm Lord Di Tai landed in a dignified manner. He glanced at City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou and sighed.

At this moment, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm was in chaos because of that evil-sounding voice.

"Little Meng Meng... Going through this lesson, this Realm Lord discovered that the Immortal Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm are really like flowers in a greenhouse. It is impossible to continue this way, so this Realm Lord has an important task to assign to you," Realm Lord Di Tai said seriously as he looked at City Lord Meng Qi.

"Tell me." City Lord Meng Qi frowned.

"From now on, all the cooking competitions of the Immortal Cooking Realm will be Chef's Challenges. You need to spread this word and let all Immortal Chefs accept it. All layers need to set up a battle area and dispatch special referees to carry on the judgment of the Chef's Challenge. If the flowers in the greenhouse want to grow up, they must go through practice. The method of great waves washing out the sand is very suitable for the present Immortal Cooking Realm."

Realm Lord Di Tai's voice was grave as he explained.

“The Immortal Cooking Realm is no longer a greenhouse, so they can’t continue to be flowers in that greenhouse. They must adapt to the cruel world. Perhaps this will help them deal with the Nether Chefs in the future.”

City Lord Meng Qi shivered.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was at a time of life and death.

The Netherworld Ship once again soared to the sky, tearing the void apart to disappear.

Regarding the future of the Immortal Cooking Realm, Bu Fang, Nethery, and the others did not wait to hear the specifics. They immediately returned to the first layer.

The Immortal Chef Tournament was over, and it was time for them to return to their Immortal Chef Little Store.

Moreover, Bu Fang was a bit impatient. In this tournament, he had gained a lot of benefits that he wanted to study. He couldn’t wait to enter the Heaven and Earth Farmland and discuss the matter of hybrid ingredients with Niu Hansan.

The birth of the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball caused many ideas to appear in Bu Fang’s mind. Perhaps, it could change one side of the world with delicacies!

When the Netherworld Ship tore apart the void, Bu Fang and Nethery were slightly stunned as they stood on the bow of the ship.

They were floating outside Immortal Chef Little Store.

Underneath, there was a bustling sea of people...

Usually, the restaurant was deserted. But now, not a single drop could trickle through!

Chapter 1104: Swallowed Immortal Flame, Owner Bu’s Invincible Path!

“Bleeeuuurrrggghh...”

From the Netherworld Ship, Gongshu Ban stretched out his head with a pale face and retched, but there was nothing to vomit again.

He felt seasick throughout the whole journey, and now, he could feel the familiar aura of the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Gongshu Ban couldn't help but crawl out from the Netherworld Ship. However, he turned over and fell in the process.

A surprised uproar rang out underneath as the crowd surrounding Immortal Chef Little Store, which was so congested that a drop of water wouldn't slip through, opened up and formed a gap.

With a thud, Gongshu Ban fell on the hard ground.

Gongshu Ban suddenly had the urge to cry but failed to summon any tears.

Bu Fang frowned and stared doubtfully at the crowd below him.

Immortal Chef Little Store was not so famous. Although there were many customers in the past, it had never been as crowded as it was today. This was the result after halting business for a few days.

Did something happen?

Suddenly, the people underneath turned toward the Netherworld Ship and spotted Bu Fang.

With arms crossed, Bu Fang stood in front of the Netherworld Ship, his Vermillion Robe fluttering in the wind.

After spotting Bu Fang, the crowd exploded into an uproar, and their cheers surged up violently.

“Wow!”

“A majestic hero! Like a god who had descended! He’s so bright and dazzling!”

“It’s Bu Fang, the top monstrous talent of our first layer! He ranked first at the Immortal Chef Tournament!”

An Immortal Chef in the crowd exclaimed in excitement. With so many people talking at the same time, the cheers from the crowd turned to a reverberating din, blaring into the skies.

Since the news that Bu Fang won first place had spread, the entire first layer was in awe.

First place in the Immortal Chef Tournament...

What did this mean?

The Immortal Cooking Realm had five levels in total. In the previous Immortal Chef Tournament, the strongest monstrous talent of the first layer didn’t even reach the top one hundred.

However, Bu Fang brought the first place trophy back to them!

This was the result after he defeated all the monstrous talents of the Immortal Cooking Realm!

A first layer Immortal Chef... Since when did he get to this level of monstrous talent, subduing all other monstrous talents in all five layers?

It was even said that the monstrous talent of the fifth layer had condensed the Heart of Cooking Path!

That monstrous talent was almost impossible to defeat, but Bu Fang won!

No matter how he had achieved his victory, Bu Fang won!

Moreover, such a victory brought honor to the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, which was the most important part.

Later, many resources would be distributed to the first layer, which would enable them to cultivate more monstrous talents!

Thus, the turning point for the rise of the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm came closer!

With all these benefits, how could these Immortal Chefs not be excited?

Without regard for the time, they crowded in front of Immortal Chef Little Store, waiting for their hero's return.

Finally, Bu Fang stood on the Netherworld Ship.

Their hero returned, leaving all the Immortal Chefs overwhelmed with emotions!

Bu Fang still didn't know the purpose of these people. He frowned and alighted from the ship.

Xixi felt a little scared after seeing so many people. She clung to Bu Fang's thigh, her eyes were spinning around.

Bu Fang was naturally indifferent as he stepped into the restaurant.

As he walked, the other Immortal Chefs frantically and voluntarily cleared a path for him.

When Bu Fang stepped on the stone steps of Immortal Chef Little Store, many Immortal Chefs suddenly shouted in unison, seemingly like a thunderclap, "Hero!"

Bu Fang was stunned. Then, he hurriedly opened the doors and rushed in, unable to bear such enthusiasm.

After that, the news that Bu Fang had returned quickly disseminated to the entire first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

In the Tong family residence, Tong Wudi was seated on a high seat.

His face was unsightly, and his lips were trembling.

Bu Fang had come back. He won first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament and brought back supreme glory for the first layer.

Tong Wudi hadn't thought that the trivial Immortal Chef from the world of mortals could obtain first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament.

Were the monstrous talents of the fifth layer eating sh*t?!

He clenched his fists tightly, feeling somewhat powerless.

He really had no way to deal with Bu Fang.

Confronting him with strength?

Bu Fang had Lord Dog.

Make him lose his reputation?

Bu Fang won first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament...

Seal his restaurant?

Impossible... That weird restaurant could even withstand an attack from a City Lord!

Because of a chef from the world of mortals, Tong Wudi felt really helpless!

What a crazy turn of events!

The main hall was silent.

After a long time, Tong Wudi stood up.

“The first layer’s hero has returned, and as the City Lord, how will I not congratulate him? Prepare the congratulatory gift!”

After that, Tong Wudi swung his arms and prepared a congratulatory gift. Together with his subordinates, he walked towards Immortal Chef Little Store.

...

As Bu Fang closed the doors tightly, he couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

Too scary!

The enthusiastic crowd left him speechless for a moment.

Inside the restaurant, the Black Dragon King touched his bald head and sat on one side, grabbing a spirit fruit to eat.

The spirit fruit was full of spiritual essence, so his face was flushed right after eating it.

Opposite the Black Dragon King, a girl in a long green dress sat with pride.

She had jade-green curly hair, charming jade-green eyes, as well as a delicate and stunning face that was etched with icy arrogance.

Seeing Bu Fang return, the corner of the girl’s mouth curled slightly.

This girl was precisely Flowery, who had completed her third transformation. Her figure had become graceful and slender, making her look fiery hot.

“Bu Fang, you finally returned... I’m so hungry!”

Flowery crossed her legs, revealing her fair skin and exquisite curves. As she spoke, she raised her chin and stared at Bu Fang with her dark-green Tri-Flower Snake Eyes.

Bu Fang sighed. Patting Xixi’s head, he then moved towards the kitchen.

When he passed Flowery, Bu Fang looked at her, raising the corner of his mouth as he patted her jade-green hair.

“After transforming, the little girl became so tall...”

Bu Fang’s touch made Flowery smile, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes rotating in delight.

After that, Bu Fang didn’t wait for Flowery to say anything and directly entered the kitchen.

The curtain at the door of the kitchen was lifted, causing the bell to ring.

Lord Dog yawned. He laid in a corner and began to snore.

The recent events left him exhausted.

Seeing Lord Dog, Flowery’s eyes suddenly shone. She flew to Lord Dogs’ side and squinted as she sat cross-legged.

Crack...

The Black Dragon King snorted as he angrily bit a fruit shell. He felt sad and angry that his daughter was confused by a dog!

Nethery sat on a chair and stared coldly. “What’s going on outside?”

Xixi also crawled up on the chair, curiously blinking.

“I don’t know. We’ve been trapped in this restaurant for several days...” the Black Dragon King mumbled as he bit into a spirit fruit, making the juice splash out in all directions as he spoke.

Xixi stared at the Black Dragon King gnawing a spirit fruit and gulped.

The Black Dragon King grinned. Shaking his hand, he then waved a vermilion spirit fruit in front of Xixi.

“Girl, come here. This dragon king invites you to follow me!” The Black Dragon King’s eyes shone. Since his daughter didn’t follow him, he tried to ask Xixi.

The pitch-black eyes of Nethery stared coldly at Black Dragon King.

“If you don’t want to become Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs under Bu Fang’s knife, give that fruit to Xixi and dispel your thoughts on her,” Nethery said. Then, she reached out to the Black Dragon King. “Also, give that to me.”

The Black Dragon King’s face suddenly turned dark. However, he didn’t hand over the fruit.

...

Stepping into the kitchen, Bu Fang’s mind was surging.

His mind was resounding with the serious voice of the system.

“Host, congratulations on completing the task: Enter the top ten of the Immortal Chef Tournament, access the Immortal Tree space, and obtain the Immortal Tree’s seedling... Starting to give the task reward...”

Finally, the task had been completed, causing Bu Fang to feel relaxed.

The reward for the task was quickly received.

Bu Fang's eyes shone brighter and brighter.

The reward for this task was the ability to fuse many kinds of immortal flames, and that was really important to him.

His mind flickered, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove emerged. In the next instant, the Heaven Illuminating Flame appeared, floating quietly in his hand.

His mind flickered again, and the two flames that he had obtained in the Immortal Chef Tournament floated.

One was the Nether flame of Zheng Kuangjiu, while the other was the Nether flame of Liu Mobai. Both of them burned at extremely high temperatures.

Bu Fang grinned. Then, he opened his mouth and swallowed both flames.

As the two flames settled into his stomach...

Boom!

Bu Fang suddenly felt the flames exploding in his body with a frightening temperature. It felt like his stomach had changed into an oven, unceasingly burning.

Soon, the two flames fused into one.

The Heaven Illuminating Flame was also swallowed by Bu Fang. He felt like his aura was rising dramatically.

After a while, Bu Fang opened his eyes.

A burst of turbid energy gushed out of his mouth.

That burst of turbid energy seemed to be filled with a high temperature, twisting the air slightly.

“The flavor is quite good... It tastes like curry.” Bu Fang smacked his mouth.

Ordinary people wouldn’t know the flavor of an immortal flame... or, in this case, Nether flames.

Suddenly, Bu Fang was startled. He had a strange look on his face.

His mind settled quickly as he entered the system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation: Three-star True Immortal Realm

Cooking talent: Seven Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100), Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Skill (100/100), Level 1 Knife Skill: Overlord Thirteen Blades (13/13), Gourmet Array (3/6), Cutting Immortal Style (1/3)

Items: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking Set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking Set), Vermillion Robe (God of Cooking Set), and White Tiger Heaven Stove (God of Cooking Set).

God of Cooking overall rating: First Grade Immortal Chef (Can refine the origin energy in the ingredients and condense immortal energy, reaching a higher level of cooking skills.)

System rank: Level 3 (Can fuse immortal energy. True energy conversion ratio has increased to 200%)

On the system panel, the change was not small.

First of all, the Cutting Immortal Style had leveled up, and it was followed by the additional piece of the God of Cooking Set, the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

The most important part was the True Energy Cultivation's column, where it says he had reached Three-star True Immortal Realm!

This was the most shocking detail to Bu Fang.

"Three-star True Immortal Realm? My turnover had not reached that level yet. How did the True Energy Cultivation change unexpectedly?"

Bu Fang was stunned, so he hurriedly asked the system.

"Fusing immortal flames can also increase the total amount of true energy. Therefore, your True Energy Cultivation would also be upgraded."

The serious voice of the system resounded in Bu Fang's mind, quelling his doubts.

Bu Fang was slightly stunned. After that, his mind suddenly became excited!

His eyes shone.

The system meant that as long as he swallowed immortal flames, his cultivation base would improve!

How convenient is that?!

If that's the case, he just needed to swallow immortal flames. After getting enough immortal flames, his cultivation could even reach Nine-star True Immortal Realm!

There's no need to wait for the turnover to meet the system requirement!

Of course, if he could only level up without meeting the turnover requirements, the system rewards would be lacking.

As for the other properties, such as the Cooking talent, System rank, and so on... they did not change.

Therefore, the turnover couldn't be pulled down.

However, this change gave Bu Fang a direction to promote his battle efficiency!

Eat immortal flames while upgrading his cultivation...

In this world, there was no one else who could advance like this!

Moreover...

Bu Fang thought that if he could study more dishes like the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball with Niu Hansan...

One day, he would be invincible!

But Bu Fang just thought about it. After all, immortal flames were very rare.

The system had strictly required that an immortal flame must be ownerless. In other words, once the immortal flame belonged to an Immortal Chef, his cultivation wouldn't be upgraded even after swallowing it.

This left Bu Fang feeling somewhat regretful.

"Okay, forget it." Bu Fang shook his head and retracted his mind from the system panel.

Then, his mind flickered once again, and he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland. If he could study more dishes like the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, he could still become invincible!

In the future, he could throw out a beef meatball to blow up a star. It was a very exciting prospect to fantasize about.

As soon as he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland, the breeze brought a sweet smell over.

However, the miserable ‘mooing’ sound of a bull rang out in Bu Fang’s ears once again.

This left Bu Fang even more puzzled.

He had always been curious. What exactly did Niu Hansan do to the Strongest Demon King?!

Chapter 1105: Death Food Tool!

The warm breeze blew.

The wind carried the slight fragrance of immortal herbs, like silk winding around the nasal cavity, penetrating deeply into the heart.

Bu Fang arrived in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The atmosphere in the farmland was somewhat moist, but it was very fresh and clean. Taking a deep breath would make people’s mind clear and bright.

Below him was a vast prairie. The young grass was green and brimming with vitality.

He arrived at the wooden cabin.

A recliner was placed in front, but it was empty.

Bu Fang was somewhat stunned after seeing this. Usually, Niu Hansan would be found sleeping on the recliner, but now, he was nowhere in sight.

Bu Fang looked around for a while.

The wooden cabin was well located. It was situated in the middle of the Heaven and Earth Farmland, surrounded by immortal fields.

In the immortal fields, there were all kinds of immortal ingredients.

In the meandering river, the burbling sound of the cold and clear water was resounding.

Puff! Puff!

Suddenly, the water exploded, and a Blood Lobster swung its big pincers towards Bu Fang.

However, it was easily beaten back.

With a plopping sound, the Blood Lobster fell back into the cold river.

Initially, Bu Fang had thrown a Blood Lobster into this small river. Now, after a long time, so many Blood Lobsters had been produced in the river.

Bu Fang was very satisfied. The corners of his mouth rose slightly into a smile.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly...

The river water blasted once again.

From within, another Blood Lobster brandished its claws at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was taken aback.

After a while...

Black smoke could be seen billowing from the kitchen and rushing into the sky.

A grill was placed in front of Bu Fang. One by one, Blood Lobsters were placed on it, roasting them until they turned ruddy. From time to time, oily juice dripped on the white flame.

Then, Bu Fang stir-fried a pot of spicy Blood Lobsters on the side and ate with joy.

At this moment, the miserable mooing finally ended.

In the distance, Niu Hansan could be seen wearing a long white robe. On the bridge of his nose, he wore lenses that were made of transparent immortal crystal, making his eyes look big.

Niu Hansan whistled and clasped his hands, his tail swaying as he walked. He seemed to be in a cheerful mood.

Suddenly, Niu Hansan paused and sniffed the fragrance in the air. Instantly, his eyes lit up, and he ran towards the cabin.

“Oh! Owner Bu, what kind of wind blew you here? Did you wait for too long? It was this old bull’s fault!”

Niu Hansan drooled as he smelled the sweet aroma, but he still tried to keep calm.

Bu Fang looked at Niu Hansan, then grabbed a roasted Blood Lobster. He opened the shell, took out the brain, and picked it up.

Suddenly, the pink and tender lobster meat jumped out.

As white smoke lingered on the meat, a bright trace wafted above it, looking very delicious.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and sucked in fiercely. He sucked the tender lobster meat into his mouth and chewed.

The meat had a slightly sweet taste, rich aroma, and was moderately salty and spicy. Compared with the Spicy Blood Lobster, the roasted Blood Lobster had a distinct flavor.

As usual, Niu Hansan sat beside Bu Fang. He grabbed a Blood Lobster and started eating.

It was rare to see Bu Fang coming to the Heaven and Earth Farmland to cook. It seems like he had finished his matters in the outside world.

One person and one bull started to deal with the Blood Lobsters.

After a short time, the ground was littered with lobster shells.

Niu Hansan was very, very satisfied. He wiped his grease-stained mouth and sipped his drink.

After eating such a delicious meal and feeling satisfied, this leisurely and comfortable scene was appreciated greatly by Bu Fang.

“Niu Hansan, what were you doing earlier? What’s that mooing sound?” Bu Fang wiped the oily juice off his hands as he asked curiously.

“I was studying the ingredients... Didn’t Owner Bu encourage me to do that? The two previous attempts were successful, so this old bull was very excited!” Niu Hansan said.

Since opening the wasteland of the Heaven and Earth Farmland, Niu Hansan seemed to idle his time away.

He could not always follow Eighty and the Eight Treasures Pig to run and play on the grassland.

Anyway, that was too childish, not matching up with the mature and steadfast Niu Hansan. Therefore, he thought of studying ingredients.

Fusing all kinds of ingredients and integrating the will of the Great Path into it... seemed to open a new path to Niu Hansan. All colorful and interesting things were incredibly intoxicating to him.

“What does this have to do with the mooing sound...” Bu Fang asked indifferently.

“No... Owner Bu, you misheard. Where was the miserable mooing sound? That was an overwhelming mooing sound filled with emotion!” Niu Hansan said expressionlessly.

“Oh... It’s good that you were happy then,” Bu Fang said, full of meaning.

Niu Hansan was very happy indeed. He liked the way Owner Bu’s mind worked. Then, he raised his brows inquisitively as he stared at the latter.

“You brought the Strongest Demon King beef here, the one that had the will of the Great Path...” Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan was taken aback. A moment later, he flicked his hand and threw out a piece of meat.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth curved up. He didn’t ask Niu Hansan why he carried the Strongest Demon King meat.

He started to prepare the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball.

Soon, each beef meatball bloomed golden brilliance, floating around Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took out one meatball, which was pinched with two fingers, and put away the rest.

“This beef meatball... Is it special?” Niu Hansan was curious.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth.

“Here, take a bite. Just a small bite, though. Otherwise, you would be held accountable for the consequences. After biting off a piece, throw the beef meatball...”

After that, he gave the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball to Niu Hansan, and the latter promptly bit off a small piece.

“Ah... The flavor is quite good!” Niu Hansan’s eyes shone.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

In the beef meatball, there was a heat flow gushing out.

“Throw it away!” Bu Fang hurriedly said.

Niu Hansan was slightly bewildered, but immediately, he threw the beef meatball away.

The golden beef meatball created an exquisite curve as it quickly shot into the distance.

“What a waste... The beef was so delicious...” Niu Hansan was about to complain bitterly, but his words were cut short.

Boom!

The entire Heaven and Earth Farmland slightly trembled.

Niu Han’s body stiffened. His jaw dropped as he stared at the explosion in the distance, dumbstruck.

There, the flame soared to the sky, and the fearful shockwave spread...

The strong gust of wind blew, fluttering his hair violently...

“T-This... This...”

Niu Hansan was frightened.

That was the beef meatball that he just took a bite of?

Was that really a meatball?

When he recalled that he bit a bomb a moment ago, Niu Hansan's face suddenly turned purple.

He crouched on the ground and started to dig out his tongue.

Niu Hansan didn't want to die. His happy life just started!

"What are you afraid of? You won't die. This is the delicacy that was made using your ingredients combined with my Gourmet Array," Bu Fang said. "Why don't you help me give this dish a name?"

"Ingredients with the will of the Great Path added to the Gourmet Array... could have this power?" Niu Hansan sucked in a breath of cold air as he stood up.

That beef meatball blasted a huge pit on the ground.

The stability of the Heaven and Earth Farmland was very high. The ground was very firm, and the soil was turned by himself, so he naturally knew clearly the hardness of the land.

But in the distance, a deep pit on the ground was still sending out light smoke.

The power of that beef bomb was absolutely terrible. At least, it would easily kill him with such an explosion.

"It would be better to call it... Death Food Tool?!"

Indeed, a moment ago, Niu Hansan almost felt the feeling of death. So when Bu Fang asked him, he suddenly blurted it out!

"Ah... that name is quite good, much better than my Gourmet Boom name." Bu Fang nodded in satisfaction.

Niu Hansan rolled his eyes. If Owner Bu named it, he wouldn't have any complaints.

“The Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball of the Death Food Tool!”

Niu Hansan had regained his excitement. If he could obtain one Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, who would he need to fear from then on?

He was not even a True Immortal Realm expert!

“One kind of Death Food Tool is not enough. I need many, so I came to study with you. Take out all hybrid ingredients that have the will of the Great Path,” Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan’s eyes suddenly shone. After asking Bu Fang to wait for a while, he disappeared.

Not long after, the miserable mooing resounded once again. After that, Niu Hansan rushed back, gasping for breath.

“This is the wheat that contains the will of the Great Path. Owner Bu should have seen it. This is the beef, the Exploding Flame Pepper, the Blood Lobster, the Fiery Heart Cabbage, and this is...”

Niu Hansan took out a big pile of ingredients, speaking as he showed them one by one.

Eventually, these ingredients were piled up in front of Bu Fang, leaving him slightly dumbfounded.

Finally, Niu Hansan waved at Eighty and the Eight Treasures Pig in the distance.

A pig and a chicken came over with confused faces.

“And those two...”

Niu Hansan grinned, showing his white teeth as he said to Bu Fang.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curved. This bull had put the will of the Great Path into most of the ingredients in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Was it easy to put in the will of the Great Path? There must be some unknown skills for such a feat.

Bu Fang was somewhat curious about these skills.

A moment later, Bu Fang's palm turned.

A gloomy seedling appeared, which he handed to Niu Hansan.

“This seedling... help me revive it and plant it behind the wooden cabin...”

He would let Niu Hansan, the father of hybrid ingredients, deal with the dormant Immortal Tree's seedling. Perhaps he could bring some surprises.

“Okay, Owner Bu. Let's study the Death Food Tool first!” Niu Hansan's eyes shone.

Bu Fang nodded. He was also excited.

Currently, he had three types of Gourmet Array. With different ingredients, he should be able to mix and match, creating many Death Food Tools.

Aside from the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, there would be many more to come, and they would all become his trump card!

That night, Bu Fang moved back and forth in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, immersed in it.

Cooking in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, his dishes would not attract the lightning punishment, which saved him a lot of trouble.

...

A gust of wind blew.

Lying like a corpse on the recliner, Niu Hansan suddenly shook. He then sat up with a drowsy look.

Wiping off the drool on the corner of his mouth, he stared at the distance.

There, Bu Fang was standing, holding a dish in his hand.

The appearance of that dish was somewhat strange.

It was decorated with an iron lotus flower. Under the iron lotus flower, there was a white flame burning.

Inside that iron lotus flower... was the fragrant Fiery Heart Cabbage.

That cabbage had a bit of beef inside it. After finally heating the dish, it presented a deep blue color, which was the color of lightning.

It looked like a very simple dish.

It was the only successful Death Food Tool they made after they had stirred up everything for so long.

Containing the will of the Great Path, the Fiery Heart Cabbage mixed with demon beef had been deemed successful.

After adding the unusual ingredient, the iron lotus flower, Bu Fang graciously called it Dried Pot Cabbage.

This Dried Pot Cabbage was the Death Food Tool that they had successfully made. As for its power, they had not tried it yet.

However, Bu Fang planned to test it now.

“Owner Bu, would it be a good idea to try it in the Heaven and Earth Farmland? If the power is too strong, what should we do if it destroys the farmland?!” Niu Hansan hurriedly said.

Bu Fang was momentarily stunned, then nodded. What the old bull said was reasonable.

After that, his mind flickered.

Carrying the Dried Pot Cabbage, he left the Heaven and Earth Farmland with Niu Hansan and came to the restaurant.

Bu Fang then asked the drowsy Nethery to bring the Netherworld Ship and take him to the Heaven Nether Bridge...

Of course, this favor was paid with Spicy Blood Lobsters.

The void tore open, and the Netherworld Ship floated out of it.

As Niu Hansan sat on the Netherworld Ship, he widened his eyes and wondered where they were.

When he saw the majestic Nether Prison's city wall in the distance, Niu Hansan's face suddenly changed.

The heavy pressure made him crouch, his mind shivering.

Creak...

The bronze gate was pushed open a crack.

At the crack, a cyan palm made an effort to push the gate.

As Bu Fang jumped from the Netherworld Ship, the Vermillion Robe on his body burst out with a scarlet brilliance.

The flaming wings opened, scattering scarlet feathers.

Bu Fang's hair was fluttering as he looked down at the Dried Pot Cabbage in his hand.

His eyes suddenly shone.

How strong is its power? They would soon find out!

In the distance, Niu Hansan was trembling on the Netherworld Ship.

As for Nethery, she was stretching her body. Her slender palm covered her red lips as she yawned.

Her languid eyes looked at Bu Fang in the distance.

She didn't know what Bu Fang wanted to do, but his appearance looked very imposing.

The aroma from the dish in his hand made her drool, and she couldn't help but hope to take a bite.

However, Bu Fang didn't let her eat it. She had no way to get it as pouting was useless.

Bu Fang firmly rejected her with righteous words.

Suddenly...

Nethery's eyes shrank.

In the distance, the bandage on Bu Fang's arm had loosened, and the Taotie phantoms appeared behind him.

COMMENT

The dish contained in the iron lotus flower was suddenly thrown.

It changed into a deep-blue stream of light, crossing the Heaven Nether Bridge. It passed through the Nether Prison's city wall and penetrated the bronze gate.

A moment later, Bu Fang, Niu Hansan, and Nethery were all completely shocked!

Chapter 1106:

A ray of deep blue light shot across the dark sky like a meteor, heading toward the bronze gate.

Bu Fang hovered in the air, his body glowing red as the Vermillion Robe fluttered in the wind. Behind him, two flaming wings were spread open, scattering fiery feathers.

His eyes narrowed as he looked into the distance.

He was really curious. After all, what was the power of this latest, deadly dish?

This cabbage pot was cooked with the Fiery Heart Cabbage that Niu Hansan had prepared for him. Faint blue lightning arcs danced around the dish.

Although Bu Fang had no idea of its power yet, it had been really difficult to cook it.

The Fiery Heart Cabbage really did contain formidable energy. If he had been careless during his cooking process, he would have created a conflict between the Great Path's will and the Gourmet Array. If that had happened, he would have been unable to control the energy.

This dish contained even more Great Path's will than the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, so the gap in their powers was akin to day and night.

Once it blew up, the might of the explosion would be enough to make people shiver.

Of course...

There was also the possibility that its power was not as formidable as Bu Fang had imagined.

The cyan palm had thick blue veins, furiously patting the bronze gate, trying to break it in.

Although Lord Dog had closed the bronze gate with his paw, it was still being pushed, making a narrow slit where a horrible aura continuously rushed out.

The deep blue cabbage pot soared into the air and flew towards the bronze gate.

The cyan palm, which seemed to have sensed the approaching energy, suddenly raised itself up.

Horrible gusts of wind howled, generating a wave of intense pressure as that cyan palm directly grabbed the incoming cabbage pot.

From the slit, an aura filled with disdain surged out. It was as though it did not understand why the cabbage pot was used.

Did he intend to use a lotus pot to hit him, hoping that he would be forced to retreat?

What sort of joke was that?!

This bronze gate could not stop him for much longer. Soon, he would be able to tear the seal off!

At that time... the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would become the Dark Nether Cooking Realm's, and its Heavenly Path would become a thing in his pocket!

Boom! Boom!

The giant cyan palm arose as if it could hold a corner of the sky. Slowly, it flew and grabbed the cabbage pot that was flying like a blue comet.

In the distance, Bu Fang couldn't help but arch his brows.

He had decided to test the power of his deadly dish on that cyan palm—there was no better choice.

The Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball was really powerful. With several meatballs, he could kill a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert.

Moreover, the Great Path's will had increased the power of his Dried Pot Cabbage, that's why Bu Fang didn't dare to test it in his farmland.

There was a possibility he could blow up the entire farmland...

If that happened, Bu Fang would cry.

Swoosh.

Suddenly, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, fixing his gaze on the huge cyan palm in the distance.

That cyan palm had balled itself into a fist, but each of its fingers was vibrating.

Something within the balled fist was causing it to swell horribly.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Lightning shot out from the gaps between the cyan palm's fingers. It was so strong that it charred the palm.

"Now!"

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth, looking elated.

Boom!

Immediately after, a violent explosion erupted!

In a blink of an eye, the fierce waves from the explosion expanded.

A dazzling mushroom cloud sprung up in the distance. It was so bright that Bu Fang had to squint his eyes.

The furious aura of the Great Path's will seemed to fill the air.

A horrible screech suddenly rang out from behind the bronze gate!

Bu Fang watched as a gigantic blue lotus emerged, accompanied by endless bolts of lightning and bright flashes.

Arcs of lightning, which carried tremendous power, surged within the lotus. It eventually exploded, causing the city walls of the Nether Prison to tremble hard.

The horrible screech had come from the owner of the cyan palm, who was behind the bronze gate.

However, the explosion from the lightning lotus didn't end there. It was just the beginning.

Right after that, the energy within the lotus burst out completely!

It became a mushroom cloud rising high in the sky, preceded by an earth-shaking explosion.

The mushroom cloud... had caught the attention of the bewildered spectators.

After a while, the fiery scene slowly dispersed.

The city wall of Nether Prison, which was now riddled with cracks, trembled as though it was about to collapse.

Cyan smoke wafted from the bronze gate.

There was a dead silence behind the gate. It seemed the owner of that cyan palm had been exploded to death!

In the distance, Niu Hansan and Nethery gawked in disbelief, their mouths hanging open.

That power...

It scared them all.

That explosion, which had rattled the entire city wall, seemed capable of destroying the world.

Although it could not do that, the power of the explosion was truly intimidating.

Indeed, both of them were so scared.

Of course, Niu Hansan still appraised the toughness of the city wall.

That Dried Pot Cabbage, a Death Food Tool, was something he and Owner Bu had studied for a long time—all to invent the strongest deadly food!

Furthermore, Owner Bu had to use half of his mental force. He had almost drained the mental force in his spirit sea just to draw three Gourmet Arrays on the Dried Pot Cabbage.

Any more than that would have been beyond his control.

It really was too difficult to balance the Gourmet Array and the will of Great Path.

However, even if it had only the three Gourmet Arrays, the power of its explosion was not something others could look down on!

“T-That... That expert... Is he dead?” Niu Hansan, who had just watched black smoke and lightning arcs surge from within the bronze gate, turned to Nethery and asked in a shaky voice.

Nethery’s black eyes held a strange gaze. Bu Fang had cooked something really fierce.

Nethery didn’t know whether or not the owner of that giant cyan palm had died. She could not even estimate the might of that explosion.

That being the case, she was sure that nothing would be left off her if she got hit by that attack.

Roar!

After some moments of silence, a horrible rage-filled roar caused the surroundings to tremble!

“Damn the Immortal Cooking Realm! Dared to ambush me! Despicable!”

Thud.

The bronze gate trembled once again. It was as though the enraged creature behind it had begun to smash into it once again.

Rumble! Rumble!

A giant hand reached out from the gap in the doors.

When the onlookers spotted the massive hand, they sucked in breaths of cold air.

Even Bu Fang was shaken.

That huge cyan palm was now... only white bones!

Its blue flesh and blood had been blown off.

The expert behind was extremely powerful. If he were not, his entire arm would have been blown off.

Even now, his huge white bones were riddled with cracks.

The trembling hand seemed close to shattering into pieces. The injury it had suffered appeared to be a really serious one!

Bu Fang exhaled inwardly. That Dried Pot Cabbage was as powerful as a small nuclear warhead!

Simply formidable!

Bu Fang didn't know how strong the expert behind the bronze gate was, but he should be no weaker than Lord Dog.

Anyway, the Death Food Tool that had wounded that expert was surely not ordinary.

Bu Fang had carved just three Gourmet Arrays on it. If only he could harvest more Gourmet Arrays and draw them onto the dish, the explosion it would cause was impossible to imagine.

Bu Fang's lips curled upward. It was just a test, and this accidental move had turned into his strongest attack.

"The power's so intimidating. I'll call this Perishing Pot, a pot that can destroy heaven and earth!"

Boom!

The expert on the other side began to hit the bronze gate even harder.

Suddenly, the sound of a blast rang out, and to Bu Fang's surprise, blood seeped out from the gap between the bronze gate.

"Damn you! I won't forgive you! After I get into Immortal Cooking Realm, I will really slaughter you to erase this grudge in my heart!"

The Nether Prison's expert was so enraged that he vomited blood. He roared even louder!

Anybody who heard this roar would be incredibly shaken...

...

The wooden house, peak of the Immortal Cooking Realm

A naked Realm Lord Di Tai was in his bed, snoring. Suddenly, he woke up with a start.

He was scared, causing beads of sweat to drip down his body.

What was that sound?

Realm Lord Di Tai widened his eyes, bewildered. He did not know what to do.

Then, he sensed the location of that horrible explosion, causing his expression to change immediately.

“The Heaven Nether Bridge again... How could something happen there? Can you guys just let people sleep, please!”

Realm Lord Di Tai scratched his shiny gold hair, feeling mad.

However, he didn’t dare to linger. He quickly put on his golden armor and tore through the void.

In just a short while, Realm Lord Di Tai arrived near the Heaven Nether Bridge. Wearing a grumpy face, he was trying to suppress his annoyance.

However, after he saw the scene, he was baffled, and he had almost choked on his breath.

“Holy sh*t... What’s going on?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was perplexed.

In the distance...

The bronze gate had a big lotus-shaped dent. Lightning arcs crackled on the gap and were still crawling and flashing.

The ground shattered unceasingly.

The massive city wall of the Nether Prison had tens of thousands of cracks.

Realm Lord Di Tai clearly understood how strong the city wall was, but now, that tough city wall was riddled with cracks.

Who did that?!

Realm Lord Di Tai felt cold.

Moreover, the massive cyan palm... No, that hand was mere white bones now... was full of cracks.

That cracked skeletal hand laid there helplessly.

Realm Lord Di Tai still remembered how terrifying that hand was. One palm strike from it could almost destroy him!

However, when he saw the state the hand was in, he felt rather funny.

“So karma came that fast?!”

Roar!

The Nether Prison’s expert roared in rage from the other side of the bronze gate!

Realm Lord Di Tai tried not to laugh. However, he could not contain himself for long and burst out laughing.

He was excited that his enemy had been so gravely wounded.

After laughing, Realm Lord Di Tai became skeptical. Who was responsible for that, though? What had blown up that hand so bad that only its bones were left?

Did Lord Dog do that?

Impossible. If Lord Dog was able to do that, it would have done that already. It would not have needed to sneak.

That being said, besides Lord Dog, who could do that?

Realm Lord Di Tai was so confused and couldn't come up with an answer.

...

Meanwhile, the perpetrators of this case had ridden the Netherworld Ship back to Immortal Chef Little Store.

Bu Fang's mood was really good.

After he had returned Niu Hansan back to the farmland, he stayed in the kitchen and cooked.

A short while later, he walked out of the kitchen with two dishes in his hands.

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The bell jingled when the curtain at the door was pushed aside.

Bu Fang brought the radiant Spicy Blood Lobster to Nethery, who looked unable to wait any longer.

The red Blood Lobsters smelled so good and were piping hot, whetting the appetites of those who had sniffed its aroma.

The other dish was Lord Dog's Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs.

The first prize of the Immortal Chef Tournament was a massive slab of True Dragon meat, which was more than enough to cook Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Lord Dog.

Naturally, Lord Dog was touched. Without wasting any time, he opened his mouth and began to wolf down the dish on the porcelain plate.

Bu Fang returned to the dining table, placing his palms on it as he calmly watched Nethery enjoy her Spicy Blood Lobsters.

Suddenly...

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Someone was knocking on the door.

Bu Fang looked up in surprise.

A voice rang out from outside. "Owner Bu, congratulations on becoming the champion of the Immortal Chef Tournament. I'm Tong Wudi, the City Lord. I bring big gifts to congratulate you..."

Chapter 1107: Don't You Want To Kill Him?

A loud voice rang out from outside.

After that, many clamorous voices were heard from the other Immortal Chefs.

The Tongs and Owner Bu had some grudges, and this wasn't a secret in the first layer. The moment Owner Bu came to the Immortal Cooking Realm, he dealt with the Tong family's genius, and this made them turn their backs on each other.

Now, Tong Wudi, the head of the Tong family, had brought gifts to congratulate Bu Fang.

The glory of a family was nothing compared to standing at the forefront of the Immortal Chef Tournament, so turning their backs on the champion would not be a good move for the Tong family.

The Immortal Chef Tournament always brought forth Third Grade Immortal Chefs, who would likely become Qilin Chefs soon!

For example, the City Lord of the second layer, Lu Zhanfeng, had shown his talent in the Immortal Chef Tournament and finally became a Qilin Chef. Eventually, he earned himself the City Lord position.

The champion of the Immortal Chef Tournament was a glorious title, which was capable of making everyone go crazy!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, but he didn't move.

He took a Blood Lobster from Nethery's dish and pulled out the soft meat, which he shoved into his mouth.

Then, he used a white cloth to clean his hands, taking his sweet time before he walked to the doors.

Creak.

The restaurant's doors opened.

Seeing this, Tong Wudi, whose face had turned sullen because of waiting, finally exhaled in relief.

He was afraid that Bu Fang would not open the door for him. It would have been really humiliating for him, a City Lord.

Fortunately for him, Bu Fang opened the doors.

As long as he opened the doors, everything would be solved. The gifts he had prepared were sure to satisfy Bu Fang.

Tong Wudi didn't want to offend a talented genius because of his family. Hence, he considered it best if he could erase the grudge with some good gifts.

With this thought in mind, Tong Wudi exhaled gently and smiled.

“Old Bu...”

Bu Fang gazed at Tong Wudi expressionlessly.

Bam!

With a loud bang, the restaurant's doors were slammed shut.

Tong Wudi's face turned ugly. He had not even finished speaking when the doors were slammed in his face.

This made him almost vomit blood. No matter what, he was still the City Lord of the first layer.

Tong Wudi was so embarrassed.

The people around him shot him mocking looks. It felt like sharp needles pricking his skin, making him blush and feel even more humiliated.

“Bu Fang, you think you're such a bigshot after winning the Immortal Chef Tournament?!” Tong Wudi's face darkened as he spoke through gritted teeth.

The Immortal Chefs surrounding Immortal Chef Little Store looked pensive.

Well, yeah. Owner Bu... is actually a bigshot now.

Tong Wudi was enraged!

How could someone with his fierce nature stomach such humiliation?

Suddenly, laughter rang out.

In the distance, a group of people slowly came.

Gongshu Baiguang, the head of the Gongshu family, had just arrived, bringing gifts. Since his family had a good relationship with Bu Fang, he felt at ease.

Bu Fang's rise was beyond their expectations. Who would have thought that an Immortal Chef from the world of mortals would defeat so many geniuses in the Immortal Chef Tournament?

Such a feat was merely a dream to people—one they found hard to imagine.

Tong Wudi's expression was ugly, while the head of the Gongshu family wore a smirk on his face.

Tong Wudi was so angry that he was about to explode.

The head of the Gongshu family knocked on the restaurant's doors.

“Owner Bu, I am the head of the Gongshu family. I'm here to congratulate you on becoming the champion of the Immortal Chef Tournament.”

The head of the Gongshus believed that Bu Fang would open the doors for him, since the relationship between Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang was good.

With that, he would be able to insult Tong Wudi.

When Tong Wudi became the City Lord, the head of the Gongshu family was enraged, but he hid it in his heart.

What Tong Wudi had done was despicable. He had plotted against the Mu family, eradicating them and usurping their power to become the City Lord.

It was the most despicable deed! The deed people disdained the most!

The knock reverberated throughout the surroundings.

The onlookers held their breaths, wondering if Owner Bu would open the doors for the head of the Gongshu family.

Creak.

While they were anticipating the outcome, the doors creaked open.

With clasped hands, Bu Fang appeared with an expressionless face.

“Our business hours for today are over. I’m very busy. You can leave the gifts here. After that, please leave,” Bu Fang said.

The moment Bu Fang said that, Gongshu Baiguang’s face stiffened.

Bu Fang had not given him any face. Looking through the corner of his eye, he saw Tong Wudi’s mouth twitching.

Unexpectedly, this delighted the head of the Gongshu family.

He understood it immediately. This was Owner Bu’s style.

Previously, Bu Fang did not even listen to Tong Wudi, did he?

Naturally, the head of the Gongshu family smiled at this. After that, he asked his people to leave the gifts in front of the restaurant, then turned to leave.

The head of the Gongshu family understood how formidable Bu Fang was the moment Gongshu Ban told him everything that had happened in the tournament.

Thus, what Tong Wudi knew about Bu Fang, he knew, and what Tong Wudi didn't know, he also knew.

The head of the Gongshu family wasn't a fool. He wasn't willing to offend someone he couldn't afford to offend just because he wanted to maintain his face.

Furthermore, Tong Wudi did not really come to give gifts. He had come here to congratulate Bu Fang, but the latter did not welcome him and only wanted to take the gifts...

How could things be that convenient?!

Bu Fang glanced at the hesitant Tong Wudi, the corners of his mouth raised.

Want to use feigned goodwill to exchange for my favor?

"Up to you..."

Bu Fang grabbed the gifts left by the head of the Gongshu family and placed them into the system's dimensional bag.

Then, he clasped his hands and walked back into the restaurant.

The doors of the restaurant moved even though there was no wind, and with a low thud, they closed.

Tong Wudi's face turned blue-gray...

The head of the Gongshu family sighed in relief. At least, Bu Fang had received his gifts.

Then, he looked at Tong Wudi and began to think.

Swoosh...

At that moment, energy waves expanded in the sky.

Startled, everyone present could not help but look up.

Above them was a graceful figure, which was slowly descending.

This person had his fingers pinched together like an orchid flower. There was a faint smile on his face as well.

“So stunning!”

“She’s like a deity... I think I’m in love!”

“I think a goddess is looking at me...”

The group of Immortal Chefs gasped and exclaimed. They all looked infatuated after seeing the figure in the sky.

The five-colored halo emanating from that person dazzled their eyes, making that person look so ethereal and beautiful.

City Lord Zou slowly descended.

With a loud “swish,” the crowd hurriedly parted, opening up a large area for him.

They all looked at City Lord Zou in astonishment, and many of them appeared lovestruck.

If only they could be together with her... Ah, wait a minute!

The Immortal Chefs were suddenly jolted out of their trance, and they could not help sucking in mouthfuls of cold air.

This was because City Lord Zou had just spoken...

A masculine, magnetic voice permeated the air, frightening the entire crowd.

F*ck!

That person is a man?!

“Tong Wudi, please pay attention...”

City Lord Zou naturally knew Tong Wudi since the latter was the one who led him to this restaurant before.

The moment he recognized Tong Wudi, he hurried over and said, “After Mu Yang, the City Lord of the first layer, passed away, the Realm Lord declared the position vacant. The interim City Lord, Tong Wudi, has done his part well, but from now on, Gongshu Baiguang of the Gongshu family has been specially ordained the City Lord of the first layer. Both of you should hurry up with the hand-over process. Tomorrow, the Realm Lord will chair the City Lord Conference, and Gongshu Baiguang is requested to attend this.”

Tong Wudi was shocked.

Everyone watching was bewildered.

What just happened? Are they hallucinating?

Tong Wudi was dumbstruck. The first sentences were used to praise him, but the next ones were used to replace him?

If he had done well, how come Gongshu Baiguang was made the new City Lord?

Gongshu Baiguang was bewildered for a while. Then, he got a hold of himself and burst into a bout of crazy laughter.

“Thank you, City Lord Zou. Gongshu Baiguang acknowledges this order!” Gongshu Baiguang rubbed his hands in excitement.

The Immortal Chefs around began to clamor.

“Why is that?!” Tong Wudi’s eyes reddened, looking at City Lord Zou resentfully.

How did he fail to become the City Lord? He had spent a lot for that title!

In the end, Gongshu Baiguang ended up getting everything!

“I, Tong Wudi, have managed everything in Immortal City very well. Why can’t I be the City Lord? Why do I have to give it up the moment you say that I have to give up?”

Tong Wudi was very enraged. He was so unwilling.

City Lord Zou didn’t expect that Tong Wudi would actually retort. He rolled his eyes before flicking his slender fingers.

Instantly, they touched Tong Wudi’s glabella.

“What you just said you did... is something everyone else can do. So, why can’t they become City Lord? Do you know the reason why?”

His fingers moved.

Instantly, an invisible wave rippled.

Tong Wudi felt his mind shake, and his heart lurched.

He was sent staggering backwards and soon fell on his butt.

City Lord Zou sneered, then arrogantly snorted. After that, he checked out the restaurant with an admiring and pensive gaze.

Afterward, City Lord Zou's figure soared up into the sky.

There was so much work waiting for him in the Immortal Cooking Realm. He didn't have time to babble with Tong Wudi.

Tong Wudi was dumbstruck.

Gongshu Baiguang looked at Tong Wudi with sympathy. "You don't know why you did not succeed in getting the City Lord position?"

Tong Wudi's eyes were like ashes as his gaze shifted to Gongshu Baiguang.

He had some assumptions, but he didn't dare to confirm.

The moment Gongshu Baiguang's eyes focused on the restaurant, Tong Wudi understood it.

Everything was because of that mortal chef, Bu Fang.

He lost his City Lord title because he had offended Bu Fang?!

Puff! Puff!

He was so distressed that he vomited blood.

A top family of the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm had been subdued by a chef from the lower realm.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs yelped.

Tong Wudi could no longer be the City Lord. The role had been officially assigned to the head of the Gongshu family.

This was the second biggest news so far, and it shocked the entire first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm!

...

That night, Tong Wudi's eyes looked so bloodshot that veins could be seen all over them.

He sat in his room, scratching his head. Sometimes, he laughed crazily, and other times, he sobbed.

He occasionally descended into madness and began to break the items in the room.

Losing the City Lord position had made Tong Wudi descend completely into madness.

The Tong family staff did not dare to go near Tong Wudi's room. They were afraid that he would tear them apart in his rage.

"Bu Fang! Damn you!"

Bang! Bang!

A porcelain item hit the door, shattering into pieces.

Tong Wudi roared inside the room.

No other voice could be heard within the Tong family. The rest were completely silent.

A long time later, Tong Wudi, who was sitting down, heaved hoarsely, his chest rising up and down.

Swoosh...

Suddenly, a wave of energy spread through the room.

Tong Wudi's eyes shrank.

"Who's there?!" Tong Wudi shouted at the corner.

Space distorted, and a shadow slowly walked out from that corner.

It was a man in a black cloak, whose white hair was fluttering. His face was filled with blood marks. As he walked forward, a smirk could be seen on his face.

Liu Mobai gazed indifferently at Tong Wudi.

"You don't need to know who I am. All you need to know is that I'm here to help you."

"Why do you want to help me?!" Tong Wudi was cautious. As the head of the family, it was only natural that he would say this.

"Why? Don't you want to take revenge? This loss... Do you intend to just swallow it like this?"

Liu Mobai sauntered over to a chair. He sat on it, then crossed his legs.

His sleeves slid, revealing a fair hand with black fingernails. His slender fingers were just like a piece of art.

"What you want, I can give it to you as long as you work for me." Liu Mobai supported his chin with that hand, looking at Tong Wudi. "Bu Fang... is our common enemy. He made you lose your City Lord position. Don't you want to... kill him?"

Chapter 1108: A Cow for the Farmland

“Don’t you want to kill him?!”

Liu Mobai sat on his chair, his long, black robe hanging. He rested his chin on his hand, revealing his shiny, black fingernails.

Yes, that man was Liu Mobai, the one who had fled from the Immortal Tree space.

During that time, everybody focused on Mo Xiu, the High Grade Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

After watching Mo Xiu get burned to death by Lord Dog, Liu Mobai left quietly.

After that, his misdeeds had spread throughout the Immortal Cooking Realm. Now, he was a wanted man. Many Immortal Chefs hated him to their bones, and they had all been searching for him.

After all, within the Immortal Tree space, he had had Chef’s Challenges against the top ten Immortal Chefs, which resulted in their Heart of Cooking Path being taken away.

Having lost their Heart of Cooking Path, of course these Immortal Chefs had a huge grudge against him. They hated the fact that they couldn’t tear him apart.

Despite all that, Liu Mobai was pretty calm...

He could endure the torment, which wasn’t designed for humans. After getting the inheritance of the Nine Revolution Clan’s Nether Chef, how could he bat an eye on this wanted thing?

Tong Wudi eventually calmed down. After all, he was the head of a powerful family.

Would Liu Mobai be able to kill Bu Fang as he said he would?

What made him so sure about that?

“Bu Fang won first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament. Do you think you can kill him? There are a lot of people who want to do that already. What are you then?” Tong Wudi coldly asked.

Although he didn’t believe in it, it was true. It was really difficult to kill Bu Fang.

Whether it was Lord Dog or that restaurant, they were all mysterious... that’s why Tong Wudi wasn’t sure at all.

“Bu Fang is really dangerous. I think you understand that better than me...” Liu Mobai said naturally.

He had been defeated by Bu Fang within the Immortal Tree space, which was a big loss and pain to him.

He had almost been beaten off to his original form.

He was lucky as he was the successor of the Nine Revolution Nether Chef. If not, he would have been unable to escape.

“Anyway, besides trusting me, you have no other option,” said Liu Mobai. “You destroyed the Mu family. However, the remaining members of that family have come to the second layer, and they are now gathering people to attack you. Your Tong family will be doomed soon. Also, let me tell you this... Bu Fang’s new apprentice... is a survivor of the Mus.”

Tong Wudi’s pupils dilated, and his face stiffened.

Right! Liu Mobai’s words were correct!

Tong Wudi did not have a way out of this dilemma.

Bu Fang’s apprentice was Mu Xixi, the genius of the Mu family.

The future of this talented monster, who was being nurtured by Bu Fang, could not be predicted. But he knew that the moment Mu Xixi grew up, the Tong family would be over.

It wasn't that Tong Wudi looked down on his family. His Tong family didn't have any genius like Mu Xixi, or a teacher like Bu Fang.

Furthermore, the moment Gongshu Baiguang got the Immortal City in his hand, the Tongs would be ostracized and boycotted.

As long as the people of the Mu family intended to come with more people, the day of his Tong family's demise would not be too far off.

The moment this understanding dawned on Tong Wudi, his eyes turned bloodshot. He stumbled backward and fell onto his chair.

If he was still the City Lord, things would not have taken this turn. If someone had come to attack his Tong family, they would have been able to defend themselves properly.

However, he was no longer the City Lord. This wasn't different from taking his trump card away.

Like meat on the chopping board, he was exposed to his enemy's sharp knife.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

With an indifferent smile, Liu Mobai tapped the table with his palm. "Don't worry. Like I said, as long as you do as you're told, I'm sure your Tong family will be safe. Also, we will be able to kill Bu Fang to vent your resentment."

Tong Wudi's eyes suddenly shrank. His gaze was locked on Liu Mobai as he said, "I know who you are! You're the person City Lord Meng Qi ordered everyone to capture!"

"Well... you got me." Liu Mobai sneered, looking at Tong Wudi. "So what?"

Then, he stood up, brushing his long robe. His hair fluttered as a scarlet gem appeared in his hand.

He flicked it with his fingers, and the red gem soared into Tong Wudi's hand.

“My plan is in this blood gem. Take a look and work according to the plan. If you don’t make a mistake, killing Bu Fang will not be a problem. Once that is done, becoming the City Lord of the first layer will not be a difficult thing.”

Tong Wudi’s eyes narrowed, but he immediately gripped the red gem.

Gritting his teeth, he squeezed the stone broken.

Right after that, a great wisp of thought flooded his head.

...

Bu Fang did not bat an eye at the congratulations he got from Tong Wudi and Gongshu Baiguang.

To him, Tong Wudi’s words were merely a joke. That man had caused him trouble many times, and now, he wanted to congratulate him? Did Tong Wudi think he would act as if nothing had happened?

Bu Fang wasn’t a fool.

Although Tong Wudi had been beaten up each time, that was not important.

With his hands clasped, Bu Fang walked to the kitchen door.

Nethery was peeling the last Blood Lobster, and in just a few moments, she hurriedly shoved it into her mouth.

Her lips were glazed with oil, making them somewhat beautiful.

On the other side, Lord Dog had just finished his Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs and was licking the plate.

True Dragon meat...

This True Dragon meat was not the meat of some high-level dragon. It belonged to the lowest level Green Dragon, the most lowly dragon among the dragons.

Although it was a True Dragon, it was much weaker than a half-dragon breed.

Having received this kind of True Dragon meat, Bu Fang felt he had been cheated.

After Lord Dog was done with his meal, he mumbled something before lying down. Immediately, his loud snores could be heard inside the restaurant.

Flowery sat cross-legged beside Lord Dog. She was also snoring.

It seemed Flowery had been influenced by Lord Dog, seeing as she was also snoring while cultivating. This was her copying the latter's technique.

When Nethery was done eating and was wiping the oil off her mouth, Bu Fang raised his hand.

A formation appeared on it. He raised Nethery's bangs before his warm hand covered her forehead.

Swoosh...

Nethery gently looked at Bu Fang.

A wisp of energy rippled.

Right after that, in Bu Fang's eyes, Nethery's body began to emit green light.

The snakes of the curse wound around Nethery, sleeping.

Bu Fang scrutinized the snakes, sensing the power of the curse and the evil aura they exuded.

At this moment, he couldn't help but furrow his brows.

The snakes were like a time bomb tied on Nethery, threatening her and the people close to her.

Bu Fang didn't know at what point in time his dishes would be able to fully suppress the curse.

He had to find a way to deal with these snakes, and now was a good time to think about it.

Bu Fang raised his hand, and the glow on Nethery's body began to vanish. Then, he leaned on the table, falling into deep thought.

The night grew darker.

The customers that had eaten their fill had begun to disperse.

Nethery returned to her room to sleep, and Xixi followed her. Currently, little girl Xixi and Nethery had a really good relationship.

Bu Fang had planned to teach Xixi how to cook gourmet dishes.

Xixi's innate talent was extraordinary, and Bu Fang did not want to let them go to waste.

Bu Fang checked the gifts he had received from Gongshu Baiguang.

There were many precious items, but since he had gotten used to seeing good things in the fifth layer, he didn't really like them.

However, Bu Fang's eyes brightened when he found a Beast Emperor among the gifts.

The expression on his face was an odd one, and that was because the Beast Emperor was... a milk cow.

Indeed, it was a milk cow, which had black and white patches on its body. Furthermore, it looked somewhat lazy.

The cow was a magical cow.

With this milk cow, he could get some fresh milk, right?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, getting more and more excited.

Milk could be used to make so many delicious foods. He had been upset because he didn't have milk. And now, with this cow, he could start to study.

His mind flickered.

Bu Fang took the milk cow to the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The wind blew through the meadow, but he didn't see Niu Hansan.

At this moment, Niu Hansan was inside the wooden cabin, studying the ingredients in excitement.

The Death Food Tool made Niu Hansan so excited that he could not even sleep. He considered it the most incredible invention, an invention that was capable of changing the world!

He had seen the power of the Perishing Pot with his own eyes. Under such terrifying power, even if the Nether Prison Lord were here, he would be blasted into pieces!

If Niu Hansan could grab the Perishing Pot in one hand and the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball in his other hand...

He thrust his chest out arrogantly as he thought about how he would teach the Nether Prison Lord how a good bull should behave!

"Niu Hansan, come out. I want to show you something good." Bu Fang's voice rang out from outside the cabin.

Niu Hansan's ears perked up, and he hurriedly ran outside.

Before he could greet Bu Fang, however, his eyes landed on the black-and-white milk cow next to Bu Fang...

My God! How on earth could such a beautiful creature exist?!

Niu Hansan was stunned, and drool began to leak out from the corner of his mouth.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched. Would Niu Hansan... do something?

Without waiting for Bu Fang to say something, Niu Hansan patted his own chest and said, "Owner Bu, is this the newest ingredient for me to study? Don't worry. I'm sure I can make the texture and quality of the meat of this patched cow as good as that Demon Bull!"

"Should we eat the milk cow?" Bu Fang was somewhat speechless.

Niu Hansan was startled after Bu Fang informed him of the things he wanted.

Oh, it's a milk cow...

Interesting...

Bu Fang was bewildered as he mused. Gongshu Baiguang could find a cow, but why hadn't he seen any dish cooked with milk?

Did they...

Bu Fang's face turned awkward all of a sudden.

So... the Immortal Chefs in this Immortal Cooking Realm had cooked all the milk cows?

This was the reason why Bu Fang had never seen milk cows in this Immortal Cooking Realm, even after staying here for quite a long time. It turned out that they were being eaten.

“Do it... Just do as I told you. I’ll come back several days later to see the result. Ah, by the way, what about that seedling?” Bu Fang asked.

“It’s tough. That seedling... seems to be in a deep sleep. I couldn’t wake it up even with force. That seedling doesn’t have enough vitality, so we need to add a huge amount of vitality into it.” Niu Hansan rubbed his horn as he spoke.

Niu Hansan made Bu Fang think about Realm Lord Di Tai’s words. The latter had mentioned that he wanted to go and find the Spring of Life.

It seems that the Spring of Life was needed for his Immortal Tree seedling.

“Owner Bu... Seriously, this seedling is dead. If it weren’t for this farmland, I wouldn’t be able to rescue it even if we pour vitality into it...”

Niu Hansan couldn’t help but rant. However, Bu Fang’s calm face interrupted him.

After asking Niu Hansan for some ingredients containing the Great Path’s will, Bu Fang left the farmland.

Several days later, he came back to ask Niu Hansan for milk. After that, he returned to the kitchen and began to study new dishes.

...

Tong family’s Treasure Pavilion

Liu Mobai slowly moved ahead as Tong Wudi followed him with a servile face.

The room inside the Treasure Pavilion was full of vibrant colors. There were so many eye-catching and precious items.

However, in Liu Mobai’s eyes, these things weren’t different from trash.

“Tch, tch, tch... This is a big family in the first layer, and you have only these things?” Liu Mobai shook his head, looking somewhat regretful.

“Maybe you don’t know... The first layer is a little poor in resources...”

Tong Wudi felt embarrassed.

“Alright, bring me all the items that have immense energy. Also, during the next two days, don’t disturb me. If the force of the Immortal Cooking Realm comes over, try your best to stop them. As long as I can accomplish my stuff, you won’t be forgotten... I will kill Bu Fang with my own hands!” Liu Mobai said.

His face became extremely stern as he released a prestige that shut Tong Wudi up.

Tong Wudi knew how tough it would be. The force from the Immortal Cooking Realm wasn’t as simple as Liu Mobai made it out to be.

However, for the great future that Liu Mobai had drawn for him, Tong Wudi gritted his teeth and agreed.

If he wanted to succeed, he must take risks!

If he succeeded, the Tong family could have a way to escape this wretched situation!

Tong Wudi turned and left.

After a while, he brought out all the items that had immense energy within the Treasure Pavilion, then placed them on the floor.

Liu Mobai’s face relaxed after seeing so many items.

Once he made the sacrifice, these treasures would be enough for him to create a formation to contact the Nine Revolution Clan of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

After that, the experts would come...

At that time, the Nether Chefs from the Nine Revolution Clan would bring him out of this Immortal Cooking Realm.

As long as he had enough time, he would become a Qilin Chef and return here. He had to sweep away this humiliation!

He had to kill Bu Fang!

Since he got the top inheritance from the Nine Revolution Clan, it shouldn't be hard to become a Qilin Chef. Of course, he wanted to become a Divine Chef, but that would be a little difficult.

Anyway, Liu Mobai had assumed that the expert from the Nine Revolution Clan, who had given him the inheritance, must be a High Grade Qilin Chef!

Liu Mobai exhaled, and a cold glint flashed within his eyes.

Suddenly, all the blood lines on his body began to move.

A scarlet gem emerged, and he placed it on the floor.

All the energy within the items Tong Wudi brought were poured into the gem...

Boom!

A terrible energy wave spread out, creating a faint formation above Liu Mobai's head...

Chapter 1109: The Nether Prison's Monsters Have Arrived!

Three days passed quickly.

In these three days, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm had experienced a lot of disasters.

Many Immortal Chefs had become restless and anxious. In only three days, so many unbelievable things had happened in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

First, the savage beasts came!

Outside the Immortal Cities, hordes of beasts arrived, baring their fangs and claws. With many Beast Emperors in the lead, they had prepared to attack the Immortal Cities.

The guards of the Immortal Cities were forced to man up and kill the enemies to protect their respective cities, which were turning into ruins from the beasts' raid.

Every layer was being swarmed by beasts, making the people living in the cities feel scared and vulnerable.

The beasts rarely raided the city, but now, all five layers were being attacked! It meant some incident was about to occur!

Aside from the beasts' raids, other unbelievable events had also happened.

Following the emergence of the beasts came an earthquake, the drying of water sources, and the withering of immortal herbs...

The great rivers in the five layers began to dry out, showing the riverbeds. Water had become scarce.

At this pace, in half a month, the water sources in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would be completely drained.

The Immortal Cooking Realm, a place to nurture Immortal Chefs, would be reduced to only a name without any water.

Cooking required water. Everything needed water.

The air grew drier and hotter. Even the moisture in the air was quickly evaporating.

These disasters had come so suddenly. Hence, everyone was frightened.

What left them feeling even more horrified was that the Immortal Tree was dying!

The Immortal Tree grew through the five layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm, reaching into the sky. Now, however, its leaves had dried up and fallen. Cracks appeared on the branches, from which endless vitality scattered out of.

To people who believed in the Immortal Tree, seeing it die was a disaster.

Once the Immortal Tree reached the lowest point, it wouldn't have enough energy to support all the five layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

At that time, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would shatter, causing the five layers to crash into each other. Everything would collapse.

This disaster was something that terrified people!

Be it the ordinary people, First Grade Immortal Chefs, or Third Grade Immortal Chefs, they were all panic-stricken.

As Realm Lord Di Tai had instructed, City Lord Meng Qi was now in charge of order in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

However, she was really worried at the moment.

Luckily, even though she looked fragile, her deeds were great. This helped her uphold order in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

However, Meng Qi knew that it wasn't a good method.

As the Immortal Tree had begun to die, the order in the Immortal Cooking Realm would collapse completely one day. At the moment between death and life, talks of order were nothing.

Meng Qi knew the reason.

In the Immortal Tree space, the Immortal Tree was halved. This had hurt the will of the Heavenly Path, sending the Tree Spirit into a coma.

That was why it had begun to absorb the energy of the earth and other natural resources to recover.

This was also the reason why the water across the layers had been drying up and also why the spirit energy was disappearing fast.

However, even though Meng Qi understood what had caused this, she had no solution to it.

She looked up at the sky and sighed.

...

In the wooden house in the fifth layer, Realm Lord Di Tai was releasing his true energy.

A seed of the Immortal Tree hovered in front of him.

The golden seed was emitting tens of thousands of light beams.

Realm Lord Di Tai was trying to get the Immortal Tree's seed to sprout.

If it sprouted, Realm Lord Di Tai could plant it at the center of the Immortal Tree, and it'll generate sufficient energy to help the Immortal Cooking Realm overcome this disaster.

However, despite his attempts, the seed didn't show any signs of sprouting.

Three days!

After trying for three days straight, Realm Lord Di Tai's energy was almost completely drained.

However, the Immortal Tree's seed just released a gold radiance. It didn't show any sign of awakening or sprouting.

"Damn! Will the Immortal Cooking Realm decline this way?"

Realm Lord Di Tai looked nervous and unwilling. He didn't want to see the Immortal Cooking Realm die just like that.

As the Realm Lord, how could he let the Immortal Cooking Realm collapse in his hands?

"Maybe I do need to go to Earth Prison and search for the Spring of Life..." Realm Lord Di Tai sighed.

His eyes sparked with determination, but he couldn't leave the Immortal Cooking Realm now.

He didn't dare to go to Earth Prison right now. If he leaves and comes back later to face the shattering Immortal Cooking Realm, he would be in so much despair.

However, without the Spring of Life, the Immortal Tree's seedlings won't recover, causing the Immortal Cooking Realm to still decline.

At that time, they wouldn't have the power to resist the experts from Nether Prison.

Realm Lord Di Tai felt a little upset. He pounded his chest, raised his hand, and took the seed.

"I can't go to Earth Prison... But I know someone who can..."

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes focused.

With a gentle swish, his robe billowed as he walked out of the wooden house.

...

Ya Ya looked a little exhausted.

As Realm Lord Di Tai's assistant, she understood the precarious situation of the Immortal Cooking Realm the most.

It had been so many years since the Immortal Tree began its decline. Otherwise, the number of Qilin Chefs wouldn't have decreased so much.

During its glory days, the Immortal Cooking Realm had hundreds of Qilin Chefs, and it even had a legendary Divine Chef who protected it.

However, in this era, the number of Qilin Chefs could be counted with her fingers. It felt like the Immortal Cooking Realm was an old person in the late phase of their life.

Two days ago, the Realm Lord chaired a meeting with the City Lords to announce the grave situation, and now, more bad news was being reported by the City Lords.

Ya Ya's heart trembled, overwhelmed with despair.

At this moment, she finally admired and respected the Realm Lord.

Although Realm Lord Di Tai always looked like a hilarious moron, he could still arrange everything well under such a dangerous situation.

He had become a pillar in everybody's heart.

Ya Ya's eyes watered, and she had to wipe them to see the surroundings clearly.

At this moment, she understood the pressure the Realm Lord had to shoulder!

All of a sudden, she heard the commotion inside the wooden house.

Ya Ya wiped her tears. Instantly, she looked at Realm Lord Di Tai with hope in her eyes.

“Ya Ya, stay here and receive all information from the City Lords. I’m going to do something…”
Realm Lord Di Tai ordered.

All of a sudden, he became bewildered.

As he stared at Ya Ya with her thinned lips, Realm Lord Di Tai felt his heart ache.

He reached out, rubbed Ya Ya’s hair, and said, “It’s okay. Don’t be scared… I’m here, so wait for me.”

Then, Realm Lord Di Tai stepped out, his figure disappearing in a flash.

Ya Ya wiped her tears and thought, “The Realm Lord is trying hard… I shouldn’t be hopeless and lazy!”

Since the Realm Lord was here, she still had hope!

...

In front of the restaurant, Bu Fang furrowed his brows. His shirt was open at the chest, showing his bare skin.

The temperature in the air was so high that it seemed intent on drying up the entire world.

It felt like there was a scorching flame hanging over people’s heads, burning and roasting their bodies.

The situation of the Immortal Cooking Realm wasn’t optimistic.

Bu Fang sighed.

After returning from the Immortal Tree space, Bu Fang predicted that things would end up like this.

Once the Immortal Tree's seedlings developed a problem, the Immortal Cooking Realm's foundation would be affected badly, and now, disaster had struck everywhere.

Bu Fang's ears were filled with the bestial roars from outside Immortal City.

Although the experts of the Immortal Cooking Realm were in despair, they were still trying their best to resist those waves of rampaging beasts.

If the beasts break through their city wall, it would be their doom.

During these days, Immortal Chef Little Store's business had also been greatly affected. The number of customers was horribly low.

However, Bu Fang wasn't surprised. Due to these disasters, the Immortal Cooking Realm seemed to be on the verge of being destroyed, so who would be in the mood to have a fancy meal?

Moreover, in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, perhaps only Bu Fang's restaurant was still open.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

He felt a strange rippling energy, which was like a wave reaching the horizon.

Bu Fang turned around and stared into the distance.

There, a blood-colored light column shot into the sky, piercing the clouds. It made the clouds revolve around it, creating a giant vortex.

“Huh?”

Bu Fang was a little suspicious.

Dark Nether energy wound around the light column, which felt really familiar...

...

Inside the Tong family's Treasure Pavilion, Tong Wudi gazed at the figure, who sat-cross-legged, with heated eyes.

The figure was submerged in the light column. When the light surged, he released a horrible aura.

This aura made Tong Wudi's heart race.

After three long days, garbage scattered around the Treasure Pavilion, which used to be energy-filled treasures.

After their energy had been spent, they became trash.

All the energy gathered above the shadow, swirling inside the light formation. At the same time, mysterious energy revolved and scattered from the formation.

During these three days, Tong Wudi had sensed the changes in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Finally, he concluded that Liu Mobai didn't trick him.

The disaster of the Immortal Cooking Realm had arrived. His chance had come!

Heroes emerged in chaos. If he wanted to show off, he would only have a chance during the time of crisis.

Since the Immortal Cooking Realm was in a horrible crisis, it was their time to rise again.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Liu Mobai opened his eyes, and a red glow burst out from them.

Right after that, scarlet jade talismans were thrown out, hitting the formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The formation spun faster, too fast for the eye to see clearly.

The void around the formation began to tear, and black space cracks appeared.

Tong Wudi's frantic face grew more excited!

"Finally done!"

Boom!

Terrifying energy waves expanded.

Tong Wudi's eyes shrank. He was blown away when the blast went off.

With the Treasure Pavilion as the center, the structures around were swept off, creating a giant hole in the Tong family residence.

Half of the residence was destroyed in a blink of an eye.

However, Tong Wudi was unaffected at this loss. Lifting his head, he gazed at the massive blood-red formation in the air.

Many people in Immortal City were also watching this scene.

Gongshu Baiguang screamed. After gathering many experts, he rushed towards the Tong family's residence.

The Immortal Cooking Realm is in a great crisis. What does Tong Wudi intend to do now?!

Liu Mobai exhaled and slowly stood up.

The formation above his head revolved, causing horrible energy waves to ripple unceasingly.

The blood column touched the sky, like a bridge connecting two worlds through space.

After a while, the blood-red light column slowly vanished...

Boom!

After a loud explosion, ten experts with different forms appeared above the giant formation. The intimidating auras from their bodies expanded, with thick Nether energy reaching the skies.

Black clouds began to roll and gather in the sky.

The terrifying pressure almost suffocated the people in the first layer.

Liu Mobai let his arms fall along his sides. As he stared at the ten experts hovering above the formation, his eyes turned fervent.

He licked his lips. "Finally... You guys have arrived."

The formation slowly scattered.

The ten figures moved their eyes. Then, a peal of ear-piercing laughter echoed in the void.

The leader was a man with red eyes. He turned and looked at Liu Mobai.

The terrifying pressure he emanated almost suffocated the latter.

“You are the lucky one that received the inheritance of our Nine Revolution Clan? Well... too weak. No wonder these trash chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm could defeat you... You simply embarrassed our Nine Revolution Clan.”

“Anyway, since we’re here, we’ll show you what real monsters are capable of.”

Chapter 1110: Nine Revolution Clan

The horrible aura diffused from the ruins that used to be the Tong family’s residence.

In the sky, dark clouds rolled and gathered above it, shrouding it with an intimidating pressure.

In the center of the ruin, a blood formation hovered in the sky.

Ten figures stood firm inside the formation.

These ten people had different forms. There were males and females, and they were all evil-looking and strangely beautiful with distinctive styles.

Liu Mobai clasped his hands, standing underneath. The pressure from the ten swept over, billowing his black cloak with a dark wind.

He gazed at the ten, excitement present in his eyes.

Tong Wudi stood in the distance, shivering. However, he wasn’t afraid of these people.

He was subdued by their aura and confidence, which exclusively belonged to excellent chefs!

Tong Wudi was also a chef, a Third Grade Immortal Chef. However, he was just an ordinary one, so he couldn't help but shiver as he faced these people.

As he stood in front of them, his Heart of Cooking Path quivered as though it was about to crack soon.

So scary!

Those people... they came from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm? The monstrous chefs?

What the leader said made Liu Mobai crack his mouth into a grin.

Indeed, they were worthy of being referred to as the talented chefs of the Nine Revolution Clan. Arrogant enough...

However, Liu Mobai's face didn't change much. He was really confident in himself—if Bu Fang wasn't so strong, he would never lose!

Swoosh...

The blood formation dispersed, and the ten chefs landed on the ground.

"The air is filled with a rotten stench... The Immortal Cooking Realm is really decaying," a little boy clad in a black robe said.

His little nose scrunched up, but he looked somewhat interested.

"Right... It's different from what I imagined. In legends, the Immortal Cooking Realm was filled with immortal energy, and immortal ingredients were everywhere. But now, it's like this... so barren." A sexy woman with curly hair smiled, playing with a tuft of her hair as she scanned her surroundings indifferently.

Eventually, that sexy woman's eyes fell on Tong Wudi in the distance.

Tong Wudi instantly felt the pressure.

“Alright... Don’t mess up. We did not come here to fight. Just consider the Immortal Cooking Realm a place to get more resources. We’ll show those arrogant Immortal Chefs what real monsters look like,” the leader of this group of ten said casually.

As soon as he said that, the others kept silent.

Then, the leader turned to Liu Mobai and inquired, “You are Liu Mobai?”

“Nine Revolution Clan’s Nether Chef, Jin Luo?” Liu Mobai furrowed his brows. He didn’t answer but asked the other’s name. “The Nine Revolution Clan sent you here?”

“We’re not here to fight... The Master sent us here to experience the Immortal Cooking Realm and showcase the cooking skills of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.” Jin Luo shot an indifferent look at Liu Mobai as he started walking.

The others followed their leader as they walked out of the deep hole in the Tong family’s residence.

Jin Luo saw Tong Wudi and mused.

That man is a Third Grade Immortal Chef with a relatively strong power. However, his Heart of Cooking Path is really weak.

Jin Luo was amused as he observed Tong Wudi. Although the latter was a Third Grade Immortal Chef, he didn’t even bat an eye on him.

“Don’t you know that the Earth Prison Dog is here in the Immortal Cooking Realm? Mo Xiu was killed, yet you guys dare to come here?” Liu Mobai stared at them and asked.

Then, a round of clamor and mocking laughter echoed among the group of ten.

“Don’t worry. We didn’t come to the Immortal Cooking Realm to kill. Since we’re chefs, we will obviously use the chef’s way to solve our problems. What you’ve failed to accomplish, we’ll help

you accomplish. You are a loser, so just stay there and watch.” The little boy opened his mouth once more, looking at Liu Mobai with mocking eyes.

Liu Mobai wore a cold face.

“The Immortal Cooking Realm has five layers... We are ten here. Two people will be assigned to each layer. The Immortal Cooking Realm is about to collapse, but the Immortal Chefs are still very persistent. They still believe in their hope. What we want to do is break their faith and confidence!” Jin Luo said, clasp his hands.

Then, he turned to the other Nether Chefs and continued, “Except for Qilin Chefs, have a Chef’s Challenge against anyone you want. It’s a good chance to strengthen your Heart of Cooking Path. It’s part of your experience here.”

Jin Luo indeed ignored Tong Wudi, a Third Grade Immortal Chef.

In the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, the true monsters among the young generations were able to challenge Qilin Chefs. Hence, they had no fear of facing Immortal Chefs.

“You... go with Jin Tong. See how Jin Tong tortures your enemy until the other cries,” Jin Luo ordered Liu Mobai. Right after that, their bodies began to fade.

In a flash, they all disappeared, turning into jets of light as they rocketed into the sky.

They were heading to the higher layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The Immortal Cooking Realm had five layers, and the first layer was the poorest one. Of course, Jin Luo’s team didn’t target this place.

As the team had dispersed, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm was about to be shaken.

After Jin Luo left, the team of ten was reduced to who stayed behind. One was Jin Tong, while the other was the sexy and curly-haired woman.

Liu Mobai’s face looked so cold that people couldn’t see his real emotion.

“You got the inheritance of our Nine Revolution Clan’s Qilin Chef, but you were defeated by a chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm? You’re such a trash.” The little boy smirked as he mocked.

Although Jin Tong was just a kid, his entire form was filled with arrogance.

Liu Mobai said nothing else.

“Hurry and bring me over to that chef who defeated the Nine Revolution Clan’s Nether Chef. Let me see how strong that chef is!” Jin Tong said.

In the distance, Tong Wudi’s face twisted.

Looking at Jin Tong, he suddenly felt awkward and skeptical. Everything seemed different from the plan Liu Mobai had given him.

Can these people... really kill Bu Fang?

...

Bu Fang pulled a chair and sat in front of his restaurant.

The warm wind blew, drying the air as if all the moisture had been swept away.

It was so hot that people would sweat even while doing nothing.

These days, business wasn’t really good, mainly because of the changes in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

However, these incidents had nothing to do with Bu Fang. He was just the owner of a small restaurant.

In the distance, the sounds of footsteps arose.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes.

He then saw Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui.

After learning that Bu Fang had won the Immortal Chef Tournament, Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others were so surprised, especially Xuanyuan Xiahui. He still remembered the first time he met Bu Fang.

But now, Bu Fang had soared up into the sky, while he was still wandering around this place.

The gap between them had become bigger and bigger.

Because of the changes in the Immortal Cooking Realm, all the Immortal Chefs closed their restaurants. Besides, even if they were to open, there wouldn't be many customers since everybody was so anxious and wary.

Gongshu Ban and Xuanyuan Xiahui chatted with Bu Fang for a while, then left. They didn't linger in his restaurant.

Bu Fang stood up. He was about to return to his kitchen to practice his cooking skills and study new recipes.

Although Bu Fang had the system, he clearly understood that he needed to put in more effort if he wanted to improve. He knew that his cooking skills would only advance through that extra effort.

Yawning, Bu Fang stretched his back lazily. Then, he moved to shut his doors.

However, just as he was about to close them, his eyes narrowed, looking in the distance.

There, two people, a little boy and a woman, were walking slowly at the end of the long street.

As they walked, black clouds were rolling above their heads, brewing a horrible pressure and aura.

Many people in the long street stared at them in fright.

The woman wore sexy garments that set out her beautiful, alluring face. She swayed her hips, exuding an attractive aura.

When the woman appeared and caught people's eyes, many of them gasped in admiration.

Such a beautiful woman could catch people's attention easily.

The two were actually heading towards Immortal Chef Little Store.

Since Bu Fang was about to close his doors to study his new recipe, he was surprised. He could sense the provocation from the two.

They were pretty far away, but they could still send over their intimidating pressure.

Bu Fang couldn't help but frown. However, he didn't do much. He just glared at the other two for a while, then pulled the doors of his restaurant.

In the distance, Jin Tong saw Bu Fang and mused.

That's the opponent Liu Mobai mentioned? He doesn't look different.

Liu Mobai got the inheritance of the Nine Revolution Clan's Qilin Chef, so he wasn't weak. His cooking skills weren't bad either. However, he was still defeated in a Chef's Challenge.

Defeat was almost impossible. After all, the Nine Revolution Clan's Nether Chefs were really good at Chef's Challenges. They rarely lost in one.

The inheritance Liu Mobai got was from a Qilin Chef of the Nine Revolution Clan, which was a high-quality inheritance. Having that alone would make him highly-respected in the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

However, he was defeated in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

This made Jin Tong very curious. He wanted to know what strange skills the Immortal Chefs from the Immortal Cooking Realm had.

From a distance, Jin Tong's eyes met Bu Fang's eyes midair.

Jin Tong's gaze flashed a taunting look. Then, he sped up.

In just a blink of an eye, he appeared right in front of the doors of Immortal Chef Little Store, his mocking eyes gazing at Bu Fang.

The black Nether energy from Jin Tong and the alluring woman astonished Bu Fang.

Nether energy?

Since they had Nether energy, it just confirmed that they weren't citizens of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

At such a sensitive time, the Dark Nether Cooking Realm's people came here...

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

Jin Tong was about to talk, but his face turned perplexed.

That was because Bu Fang had just given him a glance and closed the doors without a word.

Jin Tong stood at his spot, feeling the movement of air as the doors closed shut.

His face couldn't help but grimace. "Really crazy..."

Jin Tong exhaled. Then, his hand shook, and a giant wok, which looked like a cauldron, appeared.

The corners of his mouth curved into an evil grin, wielding the wok as he aimed at the restaurant's doors.