

Gourmet 1171

Chapter 1171 The Arrival of Lord Dog and His Exquisite Paw!

The cold voice echoed through the air with a hint of banter and mockery.

The aura of the figure at the bronze gate was very strong, and it seemed to be stronger than the giant devil. Without a doubt, this guy was also a Little Saint, and he was even stronger than the giant devil, who was a One-revolution Little Saint.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Footsteps of another person rang out.

Another existence with formidable aura emerged next to the first figure. He was also clad in a chef robe, and his hair was gray, which waved messily in the wind.

Both of them appeared to be middle-aged men who had gone through the vicissitude of life. However, their auras were extremely formidable.

Realm Lord Di Tai narrowed his eyes. “Sacred Realm experts from the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan?! They... They...”

He was dumbstruck. It never occurred to him that the Little Saints of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan would appear at this moment.

“Are they here to reap the benefits?”

Realm Lord Di Tai had been a little confused because it should be the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan who wanted the seeds of the Immortal Tree. However, when the bronze gate opened, the invaders were from the Giant Devils Clan.

“Are you surprised?” The Nether Chef Little Saint smiled.

“You are the Immortal Cooking Realm, after all, a realm that was not weaker than the Nether Prison. A lean camel is still bigger than a horse. We need to be extra careful, for you may have a backup that is too strong for us to deal with. It’s not easy for me to cultivate to this level, so I don’t want to die here for some unknown reason.”

It turned out that they didn’t show up earlier because they were afraid the Immortal Cooking Realm might have a backup plan.

The Little Saint from the Giant Devils Clan was just the vanguard.

“All giant devils are idiots easy to be fooled. I’ve only promised him some benefits, and he’s already rushing ahead foolishly... Well, he managed to force out all your trump cards. No one should be able to stop me now.”

Taking one step, the Little Saint’s figure shot ahead, crossing through the Heaven Nether Bridge.

On the bridge, countless Nether Prison experts looked up feverishly. Their morale, which had been weakened by the giant devil’s death, flared up again at this moment.

They waved their weapons and roared, showing exciting looks.

Bu Fang stood at the edge of the pit with his fluttering Vermillion Robe. His face was slightly pale, which was the side effect after using the Perishing Pot.

To use such a great killing instrument, there was naturally a price to pay. After all, this kind of weapon didn’t match with Bu Fang’s cultivation base.

Bu Fang also didn’t think that the experts of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan would be so sinister.

With their hands clasped behind their backs, the two Little Saints drifted through the Heaven Nether Bridge in a flash and stepped into the Immortal Cooking Realm.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Sensing the chaotic spirit energy of Heaven and Earth and the thin immortal energy in the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, they could not help but click their tongues as a look of disdain appeared in their eyes.

“The once glorious Immortal Cooking Realm has indeed declined...” said one of the Little Saints with an indifferent tone.

At its prime, the Immortal Cooking Realm had a Divine Chef and dozens of Qilin Chefs. It was not weaker than the Nether Prison at all.

However, today’s Immortal Cooking Realm was filled with ruins. It no longer had a Divine Chef, and the only High Grade Qilin Chef it had could barely break through the Little Saint realm.

The declining Immortal Cooking Realm could no longer cultivate more experts. It was a sad fact.

“How could you be so despicable?” Realm Lord Di Tai came to his senses and gnashed his teeth in fury.

He could resist a Little Saint by borrowing the Will of the Great Path and breaking through to the Little Saint realm, and he could even kill a Little Saint with the help of Bu Fang’s Perishing Pot.

However, the fact that two more Little Saints were waiting to take advantage of them only made him feel powerless and angry.

City Lord Zou was shaking with anger, too. He wondered if all the people in Nether Prison were so despicable—he didn’t understand why they still wanted to use such dirty methods when they were clearly stronger!

It made his blood boil.

“Are you angry?” The Nether Chef Little Saint smiled and looked at Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Zou. Then, he turned his gaze to Bu Fang.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at Bu Fang, who had unleashed a great killing instrument.

‘This guy is a wild card,’ he thought.

Even the giant devil, whose skin and flesh was thick, could not withstand the Perishing Pot. If Bu Fang could unleash it again, they might have to flee with tails tucked between their legs.

They reckoned that perhaps only a Three-revolution Little Saint could withstand that pot.

However, when he saw Bu Fang’s pale face, the Nether Chef Little Saint smiled.

‘How could that kind of great killing instrument not have side effects when it was unleashed with the strength of a Nine-star True Immortal? This guy must have exhausted his strength and could hardly lift a finger now. He can’t pose a threat to us now.’

“Give me the seeds of the Immortal Tree, and I will let the Immortal Cooking Realm remain in existence for a little longer. If you don’t cooperate with me, don’t blame me for not showing mercy...”

The two Nether Chef Little Saints crossed the Heaven Nether Bridge and landed on the bank. Their eyes swept about before resting on Realm Lord Di Tai.

Suddenly, a loud boom rang out, and in a flash, the Little Saint had appeared in front of Realm Lord Di Tai.

“You want the seeds of the Immortal Tree?! Keep dreaming!” Realm Lord Di Tai’s face turned red as he growled furiously.

The seeds of the Immortal Tree were the Immortal Cooking Realm’s hope. He would never give them to these Nether Chefs!

“You’re courting death.” The Nether Chef Little Saint narrowed his eyes. He raised his hand, grabbed Realm Lord Di Tai on the throat, and pushed him to the ground.

“You...” An angry look jumped up City Lord Zou’s face as he held his fingers like a woman.

However, the Nether Chef Little Saint had only waved a hand, and he was knocked flying away, coughing blood and falling to the ground in the distance.

Even then, the other Little Saint's figure flashed and appeared in front of Bu Fang.

"Can you unleash that killing instrument again?" asked the Little Saint as he stared expressionlessly at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang furrowed his eyebrows.

"If you can't, just stay here quietly... We are very interested in your secrets."

The corner of the Little Saint's mouth curved upward into a vague smile.

The Perishing Pot was a delicacy, and yet it could produce such terrible destructive fluctuations. It made this Little Saint, who was a Qilin Chef from the Nether Chefs Clan, feel quite curious.

Therefore, he had decided that after getting the seeds, he would bring this little chef with him to study it.

If he could figure out the Perishing Pot's principle and how to make it, the declining position of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan among the nine clans in Nether Prison would soar.

BOOM!

In the distance, the terrifying golden light descended once again.

Realm Lord Di Tai coughed blood and roared. His golden hair floated while infinite fury welled up in his eyes.

As a realm lord, he was furious when someone humiliated him by pressing him to the ground.

BOOM!

In a flash, he knocked the Little Saint away with a punch.

A suit of gold armor appeared on Realm Lord Di Tai once again, but it looked rather broken.

“Are you crazy?! Burning your blood essence just for a brief moment of Little Saint’s fighting strength?” the Little Saint, who was sent flying away by Realm Lord Di Tai, cried out in horror.

The look in Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes had changed, and his skin had turned scarlet.

Burning blood essence was a very extreme practice that would damage one’s essence.

Rumble!

Realm Lord Di Tai leaped. The ground cracked and exploded as he rushed toward the Little Saint. The next instant, he engaged the man in a fierce fight.

The battle between them was violent.

They turned into two black lines in the void and kept crashing into each other. Every collision produced a loud rumble and terrible blasts that swept out in all directions.

Nether energy and Immortal energy collided, corroding each other and filling the air with sizzling noises.

All of a sudden, a knife light that blotted out the sky appeared. It was pitch-black and contained a vague Will of the Great Path.

It slashed down hard.

A large golden pot emerged in Realm Lord Di Tai’s hand. He suspended it over his head to block the knife.

In the distance, the Nether Chef Little Saint was holding a pitch-black kitchen knife with a solemn look.

With a loud rumble, the knife light that came slashing down shattered, but Realm Lord Di Tai was smashed into the ground with almost all his bones broken.

“What are you fighting me with? You’ve just stepped into the Little Saint realm and can’t even have good control of the Will of the Great Path. Are you going to fight me with just anger?” sneered the Nether Chef Little Saint.

The next moment, his body floated in midair.

The beating of hearts rang out.

One, two, three...

Nine vague hearts emerged behind the Little Saint.

A terrifying aura kept spreading.

Covered in blood, Realm Lord Di Tai crawled out of the ruin, fixing his eyes at the Little Saint in midair.

In the distance, the Little Saint standing next to Bu Fang smiled faintly and said, “It’s over...”

Bu Fang glanced at him and replied expressionlessly, “No, it’s not over yet.”

His heart was filled with mixed emotions when he saw that Realm Lord Di Tai still wanted to fight, even when he was already covered in blood.

Perhaps this was the dedication of a realm lord.

“Oh? Do you still have any trump cards?” asked the Little Saint as he looked dubiously at Bu Fang.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

“We do have another... trump card. There’s still a dog that hasn’t appeared.”

Oh?

A dog?

The Nether Chef Little Saint paused. The next moment, his eyes shrank.

In the distance, the Little Saint gathered the power of nine Hearts of Cooking Path and made a straight cut with his knife.

The knife light covered the whole sky and seemed about to cut the whole fifth layer in half.

Realm Lord Di Tai staggered and fell to his knees. He no longer had the strength to withstand this strike.

There seemed to be despair spreading in the air.

However, just when the knife was about to slash down, the void in front of Realm Lord Di Tai twisted abruptly into a round portal, through which the wind and snow blew out.

A fat black dog slowly walked out of the portal, strutting its elegant cat-like steps.

As soon as the dog appeared, everyone’s eyes had all focused on it.

“A dog? For real?!”

The Nether Chef Little Saint, who stood not far away from Bu Fang, was struck dumb. The next moment, he seemed to have recalled something, and he gasped.

That dog...

“Even a dog wants to court death?” the other Nether Chef Little Saint said coldly. He naturally had no fear of a black dog who walked out of a portal.

The knife light slashed down, trying to cut the black dog in half.

Lord Dog stepped out of the void, glanced at the bedraggled Realm Lord Di Tai, and twitched his dog mouth.

“You look so miserable...”

Lord Dog’s magnetic voice resounded through the void.

Staring at Lord Dog, Realm Lord Di Tai suddenly grinned.

“Mangy dog... Help me... Kill this fellow,” he said with a gruesome expression.

In the void, the Little Saint’s eyes narrowed as the knife light crashed down.

A tearing sound rang out, and the void kept crumbling.

Lord Dog turned his head around. A gust of strong wind blew over and ruffled his hair.

The next moment, he twitched his mouth and reached out an exquisite paw.

Buzz...

The surrounding Nether energy quickly gathered and turned into a dog paw that blotted out the sky, which smashed the knife light, shattering it completely in an instant.

In the air, the Little Saint gasped as his eyes shrank.

“Let’s go, Shrimpy,” Bu Fang said faintly.

Shrimpy squeaked from Bu Fang's shoulder, then turned into a beam of golden light and brought Bu Fang next to Realm Lord Di Tai.

The Little Saint was still immersed in shock at Lord Dog's appearance, so he didn't stop Bu Fang. When he came to his senses, Bu Fang had already reached Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai panted heavily as he looked at Bu Fang. The golden light on him had faded away, and his aura grew even weaker now.

He produced two dark seeds and handed them to Bu Fang with a hopeful look in his eyes.

Bu Fang didn't say anything. He took the seeds and, with a thought, produced a crystal fruit of life and let Realm Lord Di Tai take it.

After swallowing the fruit, Realm Lord Di Tai felt his exhausted body filling with energy instantly. A stream of life energy was circulating and nourishing his body.

Holding the two seeds of the Immortal Tree, Bu Fang glanced at Lord Dog.

"Fat dog... Why did you spend so much time in God Vanishing Mountain?"

"I've something to discuss with that crazy woman... Why are you so impatient? I'm here now," Lord Dog said, grinning. The next moment, he lifted his exquisite paw and slapped it toward the Little Saint in midair once again.

"I'll leave it to you, then. I'll be right back..." said Bu Fang. After speaking, he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland with a thought.

RUMBLE!

With Lord Dog joining the battle, the towering city walls of the Nether Prison suddenly shook.

His arrival seemed to have provoked a supreme existence behind the wall.

Chapter 1172 Do You Think I Can Let the Pot Explode?

With a thought, Bu Fang entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The farmland was now almost Bu Fang's own little world, which he could visit at any time.

However, no matter where he entered the farmland, he would come out in the same place.

This followed a law of planes.

The farmland was very peaceful, and at the moment, a comfortable wind was blowing.

Bu Fang fell and soon landed in the grass.

The air was filled with a tranquil fragrance like that of an immortal ingredient or an immortal plant...

He glanced around. A large tree was standing in front of the wooden cabin in the distance, which grew from the seed he brought. It looked rather similar to the Immortal Tree in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

However, compared with the enormous Immortal Tree in the Immortal Cooking Realm, this one appeared to be just a youngster, and of course, it wasn't surrounded by so much immortal energy like its mother.

Bu Fang could feel that since the Immortal Tree was planted, the farmland's atmosphere had changed as if it had a backbone now.

It was a strong feeling.

The farmland in the past was amazing, but it was unorganized.

Although Bu Fang and Niu Hansan both worked hard to lay out the farmland and plan what immortal ingredients and spirit herbs to grow in each section, something was still missing.

The growth of the Immortal Tree had filled that missing piece.

Of course, the transformation of the river had contributed to that as well.

After placing the source of the Spring of Life in the river, its water was now filled with rich life energy, which made all the creatures in the farmland much stronger than before.

Bu Fang was very satisfied. With hands clasped behind his back, he stepped forward.

A few moments later, he was in front of the wooden cabin.

Niu Hansan was lying lazily on a chair in front of the cabin. The Immortal Tree had veiled the sunlight and was exuding a soothing aura.

Bu Fang glanced at Niu Hansan, who was snoring loudly. He didn't wake the latter, but walked to the river and snapped his fingers.

Rumble!

A loud noise rang out of the river as the little silver dragon flew out of the water, wheeling in front of Bu Fang and wagging its tail.

The little silver dragon seemed very happy with Bu Fang's presence and kept rolling.

Bu Fang reached out a finger and played with it for a while. After that, he spread his palm, revealing two dark seeds.

"Little guy, I need to trouble you again..." Bu Fang said as he poked the little dragon with a finger.

The little silver dragon landed on his palm and looked a little muddleheaded. However, when it saw the seeds, it immediately took one and shoved it into its mouth.

With a gulp, the seed went into its stomach, making it look larger now. After that, it picked up another seed and swallowed it.

Its body swelled so much that it seemed to burst apart at any time.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He found that it was quite interesting to watch this cute little silver dragon.

The little silver dragon was the source of the Spring of Life, so it contained extremely rich life energy.

The two seeds of the Immortal Tree were soon spat out by the little dragon. Now, they were covered in a layer of silver substance that seemed to move constantly.

The silver substance glowed brilliantly as bits of life energy seeped into the seeds, illuminating them in an instant.

“Oh, Owner Bu, where did you get two more seeds...” Niu Hansan suddenly came behind Bu Fang and spoke. His voice took Bu Fang aback.

Bu Fang turned around and glanced expressionlessly at Niu Hansan. The look in his eyes confused the latter.

“These seeds come from the same batch... but they can’t be planted in the farmland because it’s not suitable for planting three Immortal Trees,” Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan nodded. Having spent so much time in the farmland, he naturally knew its limits.

The seeds of the Immortal Tree were too extraordinary. If all three were planted here, they would probably take over and seize the farmland’s Will of the Great Path.

That was not a good thing for the farmland.

When the two seeds were revived, Bu Fang held them in his hand.

He stroked the little silver dragon's head with a finger. The latter jumped happily in his palm, then darted into the river. As soon as it touched the water, it transformed into an enormous dragon, swung its long tail, and dived deep into the river, sending waves across the surface.

Bu Fang held the seeds and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Niu Hansan, study the Death Food Tools. Over time, I'll draw out all the Gourmet Arrays. Your main job now is to help me find suitable ingredients," Bu Fang said.

Niu Hansan paused, seemingly puzzled by the urgency in Bu Fang's tone. But he just nodded and didn't ask anything—it happened that he had nothing to do recently.

After leaving instructions for Niu Hansan, Bu Fang turned and left the farmland.

...

RUMBLE!

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes and looked beyond the Nether Prison's wall.

There seemed to be a burst of powerful aura.

"Hahaha! Mangy dog... Are you afraid to make a move now?"

In the sky, the Nether Chef Little Saint finally realized Lord Dog's strength and even recognized him.

This was the dog who had turned the Nether Prison upside down in the past.

This dog was... extremely terrifying!

It was very formidable even among Great Saints.

However, it wouldn't dare to make a move now. After all, the Immortal Cooking Realm was not Earth Prison. If this dog were to do that, it would force the supreme existence of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan to join the battle as well.

Once that happens, the Immortal Cooking Realm would become a battlefield between two Great Saints. It would probably be smashed to pieces!

Great Saints were much stronger than Little Saints.

A Great Saint could step out of realms and walk in the sea of stars.

A Little Saint, on the other hand, could only borrow the Will of the Great Path to stay in the sea of stars for a short time.

Lord Dog also knew that if he attracted the Great Saint behind the wall, the whole Immortal Cooking Realm would highly likely be destroyed!

However...

"I don't like the way you look..." Lord Dog's magnetic voice exploded in midair.

The next moment, the exquisite dog paw slapped out once again.

Buzz...

This time, however, the paw changed. It now contained a terrible Will of the Great Path that belonged to Earth Prison.

The Will of the Great Path swirled in the dog paw, making it even stronger.

The Nether Chef Little Saint in midair was stunned. Before he could react, however, Lord Dog's paw already hit him, knocking him down from midair and smashing him to the ground.

The paw didn't kill the Little Saint, but it embarrassed him.

"You..." The Little Saint, aggrieved, pointed at Lord Dog with rage burning in his eyes.

He was backed by the Great Saint of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan, so he had no fear of Lord Dog.

"What? Can't I beat you when I don't like the way you look? Ask the man behind you to fight one-on-one with me!" Lord Dog twitched his mouth in disdain.

The Nether Chef Little Saint flew into a rage.

Behind Lord Dog, Realm Lord Di Tai burst into laughter and flipped his golden hair.

"Why are you laughing? A loser like you have no right to laugh!" said the Nether Chef Little Saint coldly as he stared at Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai wasn't pleased when he heard that. He gave the Little Saint a sideways glance and said in a cold voice, "Fight me again when I'm in my perfect form if you dare! I'll surely beat you until your father can't recognize you! How dare you, a despicable man who exploits and profits from others' hard work, mock me?!"

Even then, the other Little Saint flew over and joined the Little Saint in midair.

"Where is that little chef? You didn't catch him?" the leading Little Saint asked when he saw his companion come back alone.

How could a Little Saint fail to catch a Nine-star True Immortal and even let him escape?

The Little Saint couldn't explain. Dare he say that he had let the little chef escape because he was stunned to see his companion slapped by a dog? If he said that, their friendship might end at any time.

Buzz...

Suddenly, a mysterious fluctuation spread through the void.

Both Little Saints squinted down below.

There, Bu Fang's figure appeared out of thin air, holding two seeds that emanated vast life energy and rich immortal energy.

"A Sacred grade immortal ingredient... The Immortal Tree's seeds!" Both Little Saints gasped at the same time.

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes also moved. Looking at the two seeds in Bu Fang's hand, he couldn't help but shiver all over.

The Immortal Tree's seeds that were full of rich vitality... They were the hope of the Immortal Cooking Realm!

"Are the Immortal Tree's seeds... revived?" Realm Lord Di Tai asked, trembling.

"Yes," Bu Fang nodded. The next moment, he flicked both seeds with his finger and sent them into Realm Lord Di Tai's hand.

BOOM!

In midair, the two Little Saints made their moves, shooting over in a flash and crushing the void with their feet.

"How dare you come again?"

Lord Dog glared at them, raised his exquisite dog paw, and was about to wave it at the two Little Saints.

However, as soon as he raised his paw, a terrible aura exploded out behind the Nether Prison wall.

Lord Dog's paw halted.

The next moment...

“Don’t push your luck! You think you can bully me so easily?” Lord Dog roared!

A vast amount of Nether energy gathered rapidly. A moment later, he turned into a huge Earth Prison Dog with dark hellfire hovering over his body.

Then, he sped away like lightning.

With just three dashes, he crossed the Heaven Nether Bridge and shot through the bronze gate.

After that, a burst of shouts rang out from behind the door.

The two Little Saints never thought that the black dog would fly past them. It meant that he didn’t take them seriously at all. However, they didn’t mind it and were overjoyed instead.

“Let’s go! Once we take away the Immortal Tree’s seeds, the task is done!”

They cried out at the same time and flew at full speed toward Realm Lord Di Tai.

Bu Fang glanced at the charging Little Saints, then at Realm Lord Di Tai. He sighed softly.

“Now that the seeds are revived, can the hope you mentioned... have a chance to sprout and grow?” Bu Fang asked.

Realm Lord Di Tai twitched the corner of his mouth, looking very excited as he said, “Give me time, enough to brew a pot of tea.”

Bu Fang nodded, then turned around. He clasped his hands behind his back and took a few steps to stand in front of Realm Lord Di Tai.

In the distance, the two Little Saints shot over at full speed.

“You want to stop us? How are you going to do that without that great killing instrument?”

Bu Fang, who couldn't use the Perishing Pot, twitched his mouth.

“How can you be sure that I can't use the Perishing Pot?” He said indifferently. His voice was not loud, but it was enough to be heard by the two Little Saints...

That gave them a pause, and their eyes shrank.

They saw Bu Fang shake his hand and produced a silver pot. It was spinning with hot steam rising and a white flame burning underneath.

It was indeed the Perishing Pot.

“This little chef can still use that thing?”

The two Little Saints gasped, shuddering as they recalled the scene of the giant devil being blown and reduced to a skeleton by the Perishing Pot.

Without hesitation, they stopped in midair.

Bu Fang paced back and forth while toying with the Perishing Pot.

The atmosphere became very awkward at this moment.

Everyone was frightened by the appearance of the Perishing Pot, not daring to breathe too loud.

After pacing for a while, Bu Fang flipped his hand and put away the Perishing Pot.

Oh?

The two Little Saints exchanged a glance. They suddenly realized that this boy couldn't use the Perishing Pot again.

He must be bluffing just now.

"Damn it! Let's go!" they shouted and shot toward Bu Fang.

However, they had just moved when their eyes shrank again.

Because they saw Bu Fang take out the Perishing Pot again...

At this moment, the two Little Saints could only curse in their minds...

They wouldn't be so angry if Bu Fang only took out the pot, but he also took out a fruit filled with life energy and shoved it into his mouth. Now, they dared not to move again.

"What..."

They were so depressed that they almost coughed blood.

Bu Fang glanced at the two Little Saints and twitched the corner of his mouth.

With a thought, another Perishing Pot appeared. Now, there were two pots floating in Bu Fang's hands, radiating silver rays as hot steam and a rich aroma wafted out of them.

Holding one pot in each hand, Bu Fang looked up at the two Little Saints in midair and said.

For a moment, the two experts in midair became speechless. They didn't dare to make a guess.

Who knew if Bu Fang, who had swallowed the fruit filled with life energy, could make the Perishing Pots explode or not?

Meanwhile, behind Bu Fang, Realm Lord Di Tai dug a deep pit in the ground and carefully planted the two glinting seeds.

After covering them with soil, he punched himself on the chest. His face turned pale in an instant as a stream of blood spurted out of his mouth and sprinkled onto the freshly planted seeds.

All of a sudden, monstrous life energy rose like dragons as a touch of green broke through the ground.

As soon as the touch of green appeared, the whole Immortal Cooking Realm took a great transformation...

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth when he sensed the seeds sprouted. He flipped his hands and put away both Perishing Pots.

Playing cool with Perishing Pots put him under a lot of pressure...

After putting away the pots, Bu Fang looked at the two Little Saints and grinned, then said seriously, "Well, I can't let the Perishing Pots explode. You've guessed it right... Congratulations."

The two Little Saints looked at each other. They were so angry they coughed blood!

Were they being... fooled?!

Chapter 1173 The Resurrection of the Immortal Tree!

If Bu Fang were to ask them, "Are you guys mad?", the two Little Saints would surely give him a good smacking, even if that would get them both killed.

They were so mad now. No one had ever fooled them like that.

How could Bu Fang toy with two Perishing Pots? That was a scary thing!

People would die if the pots exploded accidentally!

Bu Fang didn't care what the two Little Saints thought. All he had to do was buy time so Realm Lord Di Tai could plant the seeds and make them germinate.

Of course, he didn't think about what would happen after that either.

Realm Lord Di Tai looked at the green bud breaking through the ground with excitement as he reached out a hand over it.

There was a gash in his palm, where thick blood kept trickling down and was being absorbed crazily by the fresh bud.

The scene made everyone's hair stand on end.

However, the aura of the whole Immortal Cooking Realm began to change dramatically at this moment.

The decaying realm seemed to have revived, while the rich spirit energy of heaven and earth began to fill the air.

Rumble!

A violent quake occurred, causing the whole Immortal Cooking Realm to tremble.

Even then, the remains of the Immortal Tree in the fifth layer dissolved into tiny particles and drifted away.

In fact, not only the fifth layer, but the same thing happened in the fourth, third, second, and first layers.

The withering remains of the Immortal Tree suddenly shattered at this moment, turning into tiny particles that scattered when the wind blew, leaving only a huge pit in the ground.

The whole Immortal Cooking Realm fell utterly silent.

Everyone was staring blankly at the place where the Immortal Tree once stood, shivering and frozen with fear.

The Immortal Tree was the spiritual sustenance of every expert in the Immortal Cooking Realm, but now it had disappeared...

Meng Qi stood on the wall and watched as the Immortal Tree disappeared. For a moment, she felt lost.

Did it fail?

Was the Immortal Cooking Realm ultimately doomed to destruction and death?

“Oh?”

Suddenly, she froze.

Then, she reached out her hand, sent out her mental force, and began to sense the changes in the spirit energy between heaven and earth.

Unlike the previous environment, the Immortal Tree's destruction didn't cause the whole Immortal Cooking Realm to crumble. Moreover, the spirit energy of heaven and earth seemed to be showing signs of recovery.

Her eyes flickered as she raised her fair palm.

In her palm, energy kept gathering and turning into an energy ball, in which immortal energy could be seen swirling.

The immortal energy looked and felt so familiar that it left her slightly dumbstruck.

A moment later, Meng Qi's red lips curved upward into a happy smile.

Rumble!

A seedling grew out from where the Immortal Tree once stood.

Everyone heard a loud boom.

The next moment, the seeding began to grow rapidly, and in just a flash, it had pierced through the world.

Although it was not as magnificent as the former Immortal Tree, it had a touch of mystery. Moreover, the new Immortal Tree contained vast life energy than its predecessor!

“It’s the Immortal Tree!”

“Is the Immortal Tree resurrected?! I can feel rich life energy in the air!”

“Spirit energy of heaven and earth! Yes! Spirit energy of heaven and earth is back!”

With surprised and excited looks on their faces, the immortal chefs hiding in the third layer’s Immortal City all danced and cheered.

They were so happy that they didn’t know what to say to express their current emotions.

Some even burst into tears.

They didn’t know what it meant to lose the Immortal Tree, but they knew that the days when the tree was dying were the darkest days of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

In the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm...

Because of the violent battle, the fourth layer and the fifth layer had completely fused.

The Immortal Tree shot into the sky and directly pierced both layers.

The ground of the fifth layer was in a ruinous state. Rocks were rolling everywhere, and even a layer of soil was lifted. It showed how terrible the battle was.

In front of Realm Lord Di Tai, a touch of green abruptly grew up. After offering it so much blood, the seedling had turned into an enormous tree that towered into the sky. Its leaves spread like a giant canopy, rustling noisily as they brushed against each other.

The whole fifth layer seemed to be blanketed by the Immortal Tree.

All of sudden, strong life energy spread out of it.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was... revived!

The Immortal Tree was... resurrected!

The two Little Saints from the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan exchanged a glance and saw the shocked look in each other's eyes.

Without hesitation, they shot toward the Immortal Tree. They had to cut down the tree before it was fully revived. Only in this way would the Immortal Cooking Realm's foundation be destroyed, giving them a chance to obtain the Immortal Tree's seeds.

This kind of Sacred grade immortal ingredient should be planted in the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan's gardens so that its effects could be fully utilized.

Bu Fang glanced at the two Little Saints who were almost on the verge of going berserk, and then at the Immortal Tree that was still growing. He twitched the corner of his mouth.

"It looks like you have to guess again... Do you think I can let this pot explode?" Bu Fang said as he stood in the way of the two Little Saints, holding a pot in his hand.

In response, the two experts' faces grew dark with rage.

This guy did it on purpose, didn't he?

"Get out of the way!" one of them snapped. The next moment, however, his eyes shrank.

Because Bu Fang took out another crystal fruit of life and shoved it into his mouth. A burst of life energy exploded out instantly.

"Guess again..." Bu Fang said.

"Guess, my ass! You're courting death!"

A Little Saint flew into a rage. With a step, his body turned into streams of light and then appeared in front of Bu Fang, stirring up powerful blasts and pressure that almost pushed the latter to the ground.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, the Immortal Tree behind him swayed and burst into blinding rays.

The rustling of its leaves sounded like the whisper of a formidable existence.

In front of Bu Fang, the Little Saint threw out a palm with rage. It came with great power, and if Bu Fang was hit without the invincibility of the Vermillion Robe, he would be severely wounded.

This time, however, Bu Fang didn't even need to use the robe's invincibility.

A tree branch suddenly broke through the ground, piercing across the air like a sharp spear toward the Little Saint.

Shocked, the Little Saint's eyes shrank, and his movement halted. Then, his figure blurred into countless shadows and disappeared.

The branch that broke through the ground glowed brilliantly like a rainbow.

“This is...” The Little Saint sucked in a cold breath and narrowed his eyes.

Rumble!

With a loud explosion, the ground kept breaking apart.

The Little Saint constantly moved in the air as spear-like tree branches kept shooting out of the ground, producing whistling noises while tearing the air.

Both Little Saints didn't dare to stop. They moved and dodged at full speed in midair, trying their best to avoid the branches.

Buzz...

The Immortal Tree seemed to have possessed spirituality.

Apart from shooting branches out from the ground, it also threw branches from its canopy.

These branches falling from the canopy were even stronger. They lashed out like whips and kept breaking the void, with each lash not weaker than the attack of a Sacred Realm expert.

The Immortal Tree was like a formidable supreme existence.

As Realm Lord Di Tai watched, he burst out laughing in a voice filled with delight. The grievances he had suffered for so many days were completely vented at this moment.

“Serves you right! This is the price for bullying me and the Immortal Cooking Realm! Hahaha!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was extremely weak. His face was ghastly pale from his injuries and losing too much blood. However, he was in high spirits.

The once invincible Immortal Tree had returned.

As the ruler of the Immortal Cooking Realm, Realm Lord Di Tai could clearly feel that there was a mighty power in the new Immortal Tree, which was even stronger than its predecessor.

The hope of the Immortal Cooking Realm had finally returned!

“How dare a loser like you be so arrogant?! If you come out, I’ll surely kill you!”

The Nether Chef Little Saint’s eyes were full of killing intent. However, he was forced to keep moving by the branches that shot out from the ground and fell from the sky.

As time went by, the power contained in the branches seemed to have become more and more fearsome.

Looking at the two Little Saints who kept moving in midair, Bu Fang raised the Perishing Pot in his hand.

“Here’s the question... Do you think I can make this Perishing Pot explode?” he asked expressionlessly.

The two experts’ faces turned dark again when they heard those words!

‘Is this guy insane? Why does he keep asking the same question?! Does he take us for fools?! I wish I could slap him in the face right now!’

The Little Saint was so mad.

Then... a ripping sound rang out. While he was distracted, an Immortal Tree’s branch pierced his body!

The huge branch stabbed through the Little Saint and waved with great force. It violently shook him, making him cough blood as the Will of the Great Path exuding from it kept destroying his body.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Cooking Realm's Will of the Great Path was being restored and perfected...

"AHHH!" the Little Saint roared unwillingly. Drops of blood fell to the ground and were absorbed by the Immortal Tree, making it even stronger.

The other Little Saint, frightened by his companion's misfortune, turned and was about to flee into the distance.

However, how could a panicked Little Saint withstand the Immortal Tree that was growing stronger and stronger?

With a slash, another branch shot forward and pierced his body, spilling his blood across the void.

All the Nether Prison experts down below could not help but gasp in horror.

That was a Little Saint! They couldn't believe that a Little Saint was pierced by a tree without the power to fight back!

What frightened them further was that as time went by, the bodies of the two Little Saints kept shrinking and drying up as the essence in them was sucked by the Immortal Tree. Eventually, they crumbled into dust and drifted away.

Two Little Saints died at the same time.

Even Bu Fang couldn't help narrowing his eyes as he realized the Immortal Tree's horrifying power.

Who could stop this Immortal Tree if it went around killing people?

Fortunately, this Immortal Tree seemed to possess spirituality. It didn't go around killing people. After killing two Little Saints, it retracted all its branches.

No... Not all branches...

There was still a gold tree branch swaying in midair, lashing about and cracking the void.

The next moment, the branch sped away, tearing through the air as it crossed the whole fifth layer and the Heaven Nether Bridge. Finally, it lashed out onto the Nether Prison's wall.

A loud boom echoed out as the branch hit the wall, causing it to keep shaking.

Behind the wall, a terrible battle was happening.

The branch pulled back, then went through the bronze gate and joined the fray.

The next moment, a furious roar rang out from behind the wall and shook the whole world!

The whole fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm seemed to tremble!

"A dog! A tree! How dare you bully me like this!" The expert of the Nether Chef Clan let out a furious roar.

The arrival of the Immortal Tree's branch had reversed the situation in an instant.

RUMBLE!

There seemed to be a clap of thunder. The next moment, the sound of a limb broken off shocked the world, accompanied by a heartrending roar.

It was a long time before the sound died away.

"This is not the end! Next time, I will cut down the tree and slaughter the dog!" A somewhat exasperating voice gradually faded away into the distance.

With a slash, the Immortal Tree pulled back the branch.

That branch glinted with sacred blood as if it had drunk a lot of them.

Then, a dark figure stepped through the air from the other side of the wall.

Lord Dog came back cheerfully with a fair leg of lamb in his mouth, strutting his elegant cat-like steps. The leg of lamb exuded powerful energy and shone blindingly.

Soon, he landed and appeared in front of Bu Fang.

After throwing the leg of lamb to the ground, Lord Dog grinned and looked at Bu Fang.

“Bu Fang, boy, I’ve found you an excellent ingredient! The Great Saint’s leg!” Lord Dog said, then smacked his lips.

That gave Bu Fang a pause, and his eyes lit up.

Is this the legendary Great Saint ingredient?!

The Immortal Tree’s branch retracted.

All the Nether Prison experts staying in the Immortal Cooking Realm felt their hair stand on end.

The next moment, as the branch swung again, all these experts ran crazily in the direction of the bronze gate.

The Heaven Nether Bridge was packed with people. It was so overcrowded that some were pushed off the edges and swallowed by the boundless darkness.

In just a few moments, all the Nether Prison experts in the Immortal Cooking Realm had retreated.

Behind the bronze gate, those mighty onlookers also withdrew their glances.

Now that the Immortal Tree had resurrected, their plan to invade the Immortal Cooking Realm and plunder the Immortal Tree’s seeds had been foiled...

However, the bronze gate's seal was broken now, so the Nether Prison experts could still come over at any time.

The crisis of the Immortal Cooking Realm still hung over everyone's head.

Chapter 1174 A Gift From the Immortal Tree

The Immortal Tree was revived.

Since putting its essence in the seeds and hoping that one day they would grow out from the ground, the original Immortal Tree had been constantly decaying. Finally, it had overcome death and resurrected, gaining itself endless vitality.

Bu Fang watched in amazement as the Immortal Tree swayed, exuding strong life energy and immortal energy.

He never thought that the Immortal Tree could be restored to this state in an instant and become the pillar supporting the Immortal Cooking Realm once again.

Moreover, with the resurrection of the Immortal Tree, the immortal energy of the whole Immortal Cooking Realm had become much stronger, and the Will of the Great Path had also become complete.

All the people in the Immortal Cooking Realm could feel their strength recovering.

In the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm...

The experts of the Nether Prison had all retreated.

A branch fell from the Immortal Tree and smashed in front of the bronze gate. It was covered with profound patterns, and a strange chanting voice was drifting out of it. At the sight of it, none of the Nether Prison experts behind the gate dared to cross the line.

The Immortal Tree's branches were terrible things, which could pierce even Little Saints and suck their life essence. Who dared to provoke such formidable things?

The crisis in the Immortal Cooking Realm was temporarily relieved.

After this, the whole realm would enter a long period of rehabilitation.

However, one could imagine that Realm Lord Di Tai, who had grown up a lot after this crisis, would not let the immortal chefs grow on their own as before again.

He had to put them all through real hardships. Only in this way would they not behave like useless fools when the next crisis comes!

Chef's Challenges needed to be carried out, and battles should be popularized...

Realm Lord Di Tai was lost in thought.

"Ah, a Great Saint ingredient," Bu Fang said as he picked up the leg of lamb in surprise.

The moment he touched it, he felt a terrible aura. The leg seemed to contain a mighty aura and will.

It was the will of a Great Saint.

Although the leg was chopped away from the body, the will in it hadn't died away.

The meat was crystal-like and full of spirit essence. It was not an ordinary ingredient.

Bu Fang was very excited as he held the leg of lamb.

"Bu Fang, boy, how are you going to cook this Great Saint ingredient?" Lord Dog transformed back to a fat dog, stuck out his tongue, and said in a gentle voice.

The people around couldn't help but look over. Even Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Zou walked over and stood next to them.

Everyone was curious about the Great Saint ingredient. After all, a Great Saint was an existence far beyond their reach...

Those who became Great Saints were supreme existences. They could walk in the sea of stars and were true almighty experts.

Now, they saw with their own eyes an ingredient taken from such an expert...

"Let's go back to the restaurant first..." said Bu Fang. Then, with a thought, he put the leg of lamb into the farmland.

The people around retracted their gazes after the leg was put away.

Rubbing his palms, Realm Lord Di Tai smiled at Bu Fang and said, "Bu Fang, my little friend, you must invite me once you've cooked the leg of lamb. My mouth waters at the thought of the Great Saint ingredient."

Bu Fang thought for a moment and nodded. As for how he should cook the leg of lamb... it was a question worth pondering.

There were many ways to cook it. However, he also knew that a Great Saint ingredient must have some unique feature, so the first thing he had to do was get rid of its pressure, or else it would affect the texture.

Therefore, he needed some time to think about the exact cooking method.

Buzz...

Suddenly, the system's serious voice echoed in Bu Fang's mind.

“Congratulations on completing your current task: Collect the source of the Spring of Life in God Vanishing Mountain to revive the Immortal Tree’s seeds. Task rewards: A fragment of the God of Cooking Set; a seed of Nine Revolution Great Path Tea.”

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. Then, he remembered that the reason he went to God Vanishing Mountain was to complete this task.

Now that the Immortal Tree was resurrected and the invaders of the Nether Prison had been forced back, his task was considered complete, so the system gave him the rewards.

The first reward increased Bu Fang’s collection of the fragment of the God of Cooking Set to two, while the other reward was a seed of Nine Revolution Great Path Tea...

Bu Fang knew the seed was an extraordinary one just from its name. He was also very curious about the next fragment of the God of Cooking Set.

However, as it would be a long time before he collected all the fragments, he didn’t think too much about it now.

As for the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea... Bu Fang didn’t put too much attention on it.

He collected himself and glanced around.

The whole fifth layer was in a mess. Nevertheless, the Immortal Tree was standing in the center, glowing brilliantly and sprinkling specks of light.

It would probably take a very long time for the fifth layer to return to its former glory.

Perhaps in the coming days, the Immortal Cooking Realm’s focus would shift to the other layers.

Bu Fang and the others were about to leave the fifth layer when he suddenly sensed a strange fluctuation, which gave him a slight pause.

Buzz...

Waves swelled in his spirit sea, and his eyes became blurry.

He turned to the huge Immortal Tree in the distance.

There seemed to be a glowing figure staring at him in the great tree. It nodded at him, then disappeared into the tree.

He thought that should be the Immortal Tree's spirit.

The rustling of leaves rang incessantly.

Suddenly, Bu Fang paused as he saw the Immortal Tree's branch come to him.

A seven-colored fruit hung from the branch.

"Take it. This is a gift from the Immortal Tree because you have resurrected it," Realm Lord Di Tai said in surprise.

Bu Fang didn't say anything. Indeed, if he hadn't visited God Vanishing Mountain and obtained the source of the Spring of Life, the Immortal Tree might not be saved.

Therefore, he plucked the fruit. He had no qualms about taking this gift.

The moment he held the fruit, it immediately exuded a rich aroma.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and sensed a strong spirit essence. Without a doubt, the gift was not an ordinary item.

He didn't plan to open the gift here in the fifth layer. Instead, he would only open it when he returned to Immortal Chef Little Store.

There was nothing left to do.

Although Realm Lord Di Tai was weak, he was in high spirits.

City Lord Zou was very excited, too. He had thought the Immortal Cooking Realm's destruction was inevitable, and it never occurred to him that the realm was eventually saved by the Great Demon King.

The way he looked at Bu Fang now was completely different.

After passing through the fifth layer's entrance, the group of people came directly to the third layer.

Since the fifth layer had crashed and fused completely with the fourth layer, the Immortal Cooking Realm had only four layers from now on.

...

In the Immortal City of the third layer...

The walls were crowded with immortal chefs. All of them were looking expectantly at the entrance.

City Lord Meng Qi stood in front of them all with her beautiful eyes fixed at the entrance as well.

Suddenly, several figures stepped out of the entrance.

At the sight of those familiar figures, a look of joy shone in her eyes, and her tensed heart finally relaxed at this moment.

She covered her mouth with a hand and felt like crying.

Bu Fang, Realm Lord Di Tai, City Lord Zou, and Lord Dog... They were back.

This meant the Immortal Cooking Realm had survived the crisis.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was saved.

For a moment, City Lord Meng Qi's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

After a moment's silence, the immortal chefs broke out in cheers, their voices and cries filled with genuine happiness and excitement.

The joy of victory filled every eye with tears.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was their home. They once thought that their home was about to be destroyed, but it was saved now. The happiness of surviving a calamity made them cheer from the bottom of their hearts.

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes turned somewhat blurry as he looked at the cheering immortal chefs, while a hint of a smile brushed his lips.

This was a moment that made him feel proud of being a realm lord.

Bu Fang also had a smile on his face.

They didn't stay for too long in the third layer. The battle had greatly exhausted everyone, and they needed rest.

Bu Fang had depleted his divine perception after using the Perishing Pot.

Realm Lord Di Tai had borrowed the Will of the Great Path, and it had severely hurt his body. Moreover, to quicken the growth of the Immortal Tree's seedling, he had offered a great part of his blood essence. That was why he was in a weakened state at this moment, and his cultivation base of a Little Saint almost fell back to the level of a half-step Saint.

City Lord Zou's body was already at its limit after fighting a great battle and using the last drop of his immortal energy. If Bu Fang hadn't given him a crystal fruit of life, he would have died a long time ago.

They all needed a good rest.

Lord Dog, on the other hand, was in great shape. Strutting his elegant cat-like steps, he was thinking how Bu Fang would cook the leg of lamb as drool dripped down his mouth.

Meng Qi didn't stay in the third layer either. She needed a rest as well, so she followed Bu Fang and the others back to Immortal Chef Little Store in the first layer.

The restaurant's door creaked as it was being pushed open. A moment later, a strong aroma of dishes wafted out of the restaurant.

The smell made everyone feel that they had come to a different world. No matter if there was a war out there or not, Immortal Chef Little Store was always so cozy and tranquil.

Ding!

The curtain separating the kitchen was lifted.

Xixi walked out with a dish in her hands and placed it on the table. A smile spread across her face when she saw Bu Fang and the others pushed through the door.

"Teacher Bu, you're back!" she called out happily.

The Black Dragon King and the others walked out.

Nethery's face was cold, and she was followed by Flowery, who was now a teenage girl.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Bu Fang and the others were fine.

They had been worrying about them.

Suddenly, Foxy, who was lying on Bu Fang's shoulder, jumped on the table, fixing her eyes on the dish Xixi had brought out with a gluttonous look on her face.

Then, she threw herself to the plate and began eating.

Xixi looked curiously at Foxy.

“What a lovely little fox,” she exclaimed and reached out a hand to stroke Foxy’s head. The furry feeling made her giggle.

“She is Foxy, a new member of our restaurant,” Bu Fang said. After that, he rubbed Foxy’s head, then Xixi’s.

Both Foxy and Xixi were still children.

Realm Lord Di Tai and the others smiled at the warm scene.

They were so exhausted that they sat down on the nearest chairs and sighed softly.

Bu Fang glanced at the crowd and said, “Wait here. I’ll prepare some dishes that go well with wine. Cooking the Great Saint leg of lamb will wait until nightfall,”

Realm Lord Di Tai, City Lord Zou, and the others nodded.

Bu Fang smiled.

Suddenly, Realm Lord Di Tai seemed to have recalled something. He looked at Bu Fang and said, “Bu Fang, my little friend, don’t you want to know what the Immortal Tree gave you? Open the fruit and have a look.”

There was a look of curiosity on everyone’s face when they heard that.

Lord Dog also narrowed his eyes with great interest.

Bu Fang paused for a moment, then nodded. With a thought, the sparkling seven-colored fruit appeared in his hand.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun and slashed out like a meteor.

Under Bu Fang's knife, the fruit's seven-colored skin gradually peeled off and revealed the gift.

Chapter 1175 Roast Leg of Lamb!

Peeling skins off fruits required skills.

It was like gambling on stones, which was the practice of buying a raw stone and then cutting it open, with the hopes of it holding some gems. Therefore, care must be taken to prevent the contents from being damaged.

Bu Fang didn't know any technique for cutting a gamble stone, but he had knife techniques. Coupled with his divine perception, it was easy to make a perfect peel.

Seven-colored skins quickly fell off the fruit.

Bu Fang was curious about what the Immortal Tree's spirit had given him.

The others also watched curiously with wide eyes as the gift was slowly revealed.

Suddenly...

"There it is!" Realm Lord Di Tai exclaimed, his eyes lighting up.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hand stopped moving at once.

"What is it? What did the Immortal Tree give you?" the people around asked impatiently.

Bu Fang pushed the flesh aside with his hand and soon saw the gift.

It was a... golden egg.

It looked like it was made of pure gold, shining brilliantly in the light and looking extremely luxurious.

If it weren't for the powerful vitality in the egg, Bu Fang would have thought that the Immortal Tree had given him an artwork for decoration.

"A golden egg?"

Not only him, but even Realm Lord Di Tai and the others were perplexed. They didn't know what egg was this.

"It looks like a... dragon egg." Lord Dog's eyes suddenly lit up, his mouth watering at the sight of the golden egg.

Then, he twitched his nose and sniffed the aura exuding from it. His eyes grew even brighter as he added, "Dragon eggs are the best! No matter if you want to boil it or fry it, you have my support!"

Bu Fang gave him a sideways glance. 'Does this dog only care about food?'

"If this is really a dragon egg, why not hatch it and raise it up, so there'd be an endless supply of dragon meat?" Bu Fang suggested.

His suggestion made perfect sense, and it gave Lord Dog a pause.

Lately, Bu Fang discovered that he seemed to have activated a new ability, that his bluffing skills had become really good.

He had managed to bluff the two Little Saints, and now, Lord Dog.

The discussion of how the golden egg should be cooked between the man and the dog rendered Realm Lord Di Tai and the others speechless.

The Immortal Tree's spirit might have made a very bad decision. It shouldn't have given Bu Fang the dragon egg.

Bu Fang was a chef, and he was followed by a gluttonous dog. How would the dragon egg have a good ending when it was given to both of them?

Realm Lord Di Tai and the others gasped in horror at such a thought.

This was an extraordinary dragon egg. It contained an enormous amount of energy, which was even more terrifying than the Perishing Pot Bu Fang had thrown out previously. It seemed to have gathered the energy of the whole Immortal Cooking Realm.

The Immortal Tree had given Bu Fang a great gift.

Realm Lord Di Tai glanced at Bu Fang. He was speechless when he found that the latter was still discussing with Lord Dog about whether they should hatch the egg or not.

It was a dragon egg. Shouldn't they cherish it?

After a long discussion that seemed to be getting nowhere, the man and the dog stopped arguing.

Bu Fang sent the egg into the farmland and asked Niu Hansan to incubate it. After that, he turned and walked into the kitchen. He was going to prepare some dishes that went with wine so that everyone could have a relaxing time.

Xixi followed him into the kitchen. It was a wonderful thing to learn cooking from Bu Fang.

The dishes were not that difficult to prepare. Before very long, an aroma began wafting out of the kitchen.

It was not a strong aroma, however.

Bu Fang walked out with two dishes in his hands and placed them on the table.

Everyone came over and sat around him.

The dishes were simple. In one plate was soy-preserved radish, and the other slices of boiled demon beef.

Bu Fang took out blue-and-white porcelain cups and poured wine for everyone.

The wine foamed in the cups and gave off a rich aroma. A sniff of it was enough to lift pressure off one's shoulder and make one feel relaxed.

“What a fragrant wine.”

The crowd praised as they sniffed at the aroma. Everyone knew that Bu Fang had good wine, but it was not so easy for them to taste it.

They toasted each other and tasted the wine, taking small slices of dishes from time to time.

The battle had exhausted everyone, but the cup of wine washed all their weariness away. They felt much relaxed now.

Bu Fang finished his cup of wine in one gulp. After downing the cup of Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he felt his body become warmer, and his pale face also turned ruddy.

The wine had many effects, such as relieving fatigue and relaxing the spirit, which were very beneficial to anyone.

However, after finishing his wine, Bu Fang sighed silently.

As his strength increased, his demand for wine had become higher and higher.

In the past, Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine had been able to satisfy him, but as his cultivation base advanced to Nine-star True Immortal Realm, the wine brewed with one-leaf Yellow Spring Grass and Flower of Helplessness was no longer as effective as before.

At the very least, he needed to replace the Yellow Spring Grass with some higher-leaf ones.

The crowd drank wine and chatted.

Bu Fang didn't stay with them for too long. After some time, he walked back into the kitchen, then entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

He was greeted by a gentle and comfortable breeze as he went to the wooden cabin.

Niu Hansan was holding the golden dragon egg and kept looking at it. Clearly, he never saw a golden egg in his life before.

When he saw Bu Fang, he hurried over and greeted him excitedly.

"This is a dragon egg. Try to hatch it..." Bu Fang told Niu Hansan. He believed the latter had the talent to hatch eggs.

Niu Hansan was stunned.

It was such a difficult task... that he had to get a cow to help him!

"Anyway, I'm not here for this dragon egg but the leg of lamb. Where is it now?" Bu Fang asked.

'The leg of lamb? Owner Bu is here for the leg of lamb? He sounded like it's something very important...'

Niu Hansan blinked, then he quickly led Bu Fang into the wooden cabin.

The leg of lamb was casually thrown in a corner.

When Bu Fang saw the leg was left in a random corner by Niu Hansan, he couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth.

This leg of lamb was the leg of a Great Saint and a priceless ingredient, and yet it was shoved up in a corner like some useless thing.

Holding the leg of lamb, Bu Fang didn't know whether to laugh or weep.

Aside from the leg of lamb, Bu Fang had another thing to do in the farmland. He wanted to plant the seed of the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea, which was the reward given to him by the system.

He knew it must be an extraordinary plant just by its name.

Although Bu Fang didn't attach too much importance to it, he thought it would be better to just plant it here.

The Heaven and Earth Farmland had the source of the Spring of Life, which was the key to plant an immortal ingredient. That was why, without a doubt, the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea would grow very well here.

The Immortal Tree was flourishing in front of the wooden cabin, doubling in size every other day. Perhaps because of the locations where they were planted, the tree that grew from the Immortal Tree's seed looked a little different from the one in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

"What's the name of Immortal Trees? They should have a name, shouldn't they?"

Bu Fang glanced at the Immortal Tree and suddenly thought of that, so he asked the system.

In his view, the system should know the answer. After all, it was like an encyclopedia.

"System, does this Immortal Tree have a name? Willow, pear, sycamore... All trees have names, right?" Bu Fang asked the system as he dug a hole in the ground opposite the Immortal Tree with a hoe.

The system didn't answer him immediately.

It was not until he dug the hole, dropped the tea tree's seed into it, and watered it with the Spring of Life that the system slowly answered him.

"The actual name of Immortal Trees is Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree. It's a Sacred grade immortal ingredient and was once the weapon of a supreme expert," the system's serious voice rang out.

Bu Fang paused, and his eyes shrank.

Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree?

The Immortal Tree was once the weapon of a supreme expert?

What the heck?

The system ignored his doubts. That was its only answer.

Bu Fang thought for a moment and asked, “Is the supreme expert who once owned the Immortal Tree dead?”

As his strength increased, the system answered more and more of his questions. But this time, it didn’t answer him. It rejected his question, saying, “Your level is not high enough to know the answer.”

This reply was enough to make Bu Fang lost in thought.

As he was pondering, a green seedling broke through the soil and quickly grew into a small tree.

It was only about the height of an adult and wouldn’t grow taller.

The small tree looked like a tea tree. However, its leaves had two colors, completely different on the front and back.

“This is the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree?”

Bu Fang took a deep breath and walked around the tree. The leaves had not matured, so it was not the best time to pick them.

Anyway, despite his curiosity and doubts, he was not in a hurry to harvest the leaves. He just asked Niu Hansan to take good care of this tea tree.

He also told him not to neglect the dragon egg.

If he could hatch a little dragon... that would be very interesting.

While Bu Fang was talking to Niu Hansan, Jing Yuan appeared in the farmland with a wooden barrel. She was here for the milk.

Making ice cream consumed a lot of milk, and business in Goddess City was booming. Basically, she had to come here every day to get more milk.

Jing Yuan was very excited when she saw Bu Fang.

However, as Bu Fang had to go back to cook the leg of lamb, he only chatted a few words with her before he bid her farewell and left the farmland.

After he had left, Niu Hansan began to prepare to hatch the egg. He even built a hatchery for the task.

...

Bu Fang returned to the kitchen, holding the leg of lamb that gave off a strong pressure and Nether energy.

According to Lord Dog, this leg of lamb should be the limb of a Great Saint.

The Great Saint should be an expert from the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan, who got one of his legs ripped away by Lord Dog in the battle.

Now, the leg was about to turn into a dish.

How should the leg of lamb be cooked?

Bu Fang considered many ways, but in the end, he decided to preserve its original taste.

The main reason was that the grade of this Great Saint ingredient was too high, and he had no other way to cook it now.

He was not even a Second Grade Immortal Chef.

Of course, his cooking skills had definitely reached the level of a Second Grade Immortal Chef. However, the system didn't recognize it, so he had no choice but to find some time to be assessed and become a Second Grade Immortal Chef.

He placed the leg of lamb into a basket and began washing it with Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water.

The Great Saint ingredient was already clean, so its taste wouldn't be affected even if he didn't wash it.

After washing it, he began to remove the hair. Although it was a Great Saint ingredient, he couldn't let everyone eat the hair as well.

It was not easy to remove the leg hair of a Great Saint.

Bu Fang produced the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and filled half of it with the Spring of Life. Soon, the water bubbled and burst with hot steam.

He put the lamb into the boiling water.

Then, he took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, spun it, and removed the leg from the water.

Holding it by the hoof with one hand, Bu Fang grabbed the knife's back with the other hand and scrapped the leg's skin.

Moistened by the Spring of Life, the Great Saint's leg hair had softened a lot, no longer as sharp and tough as a blade.

A large patch of hair was removed as soon as the knife scraped across the skin.

Bu Fang kept scraping the skin skillfully while it was hot, removing all the hair. When he was done, he thought for a moment and borrowed the War God Stick from Whitey.

The slim and long stick pierced through the lamb and stretched it out.

Bu Fang made a few cuts on the leg with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, so the flavor could distribute evenly during the cooking process.

After he was done with the preparations, Bu Fang took a step back.

He raised a hand, and a white flame emerged and swirled in his palm. With a flick of his finger, the flame engulfed the leg of lamb.

Cooking the Great Saint ingredient had now begun.

Chapter 1176 The Aromatic Golden Leg of Lamb!

Roasted leg of lamb was a main course and a rather troublesome dish to prepare.

It could be served in a feast.

Bu Fang could actually choose to serve a roasted leg of lamb at the imperial feast in Goddess City. However, he didn't cook this dish because he didn't have the ingredient.

Now, Lord Dog and the Immortal Tree had brought him the leg of a Great Saint. This was the time to test his cooking skills.

How to roast a leg of lamb was a serious question.

Bu Fang borrowed the War God Stick from Whitey, stabbed it through the leg, and stretched it out.

Of course, he couldn't just roast it like this. The lamb roasted in this way would taste gamey and nothing else. Therefore, Bu Fang took out many ingredients.

There were many spirit ingredients and spirit herbs planted in his Heaven and Earth Farmland now, and the ingredients of some dishes were also specially cultivated, such as Scale Tail Scallion, Purple Garlic, and Son Mother Ginger.

Of course, there were many other ingredients too, which were made into common spices by Bu Fang.

Spices were the best things to use in a roasted dish like this. Not only could they cover the meat's gamey taste, but they could also intensify and bring out the meat's fragrance.

He peeled a bulb of Purple Garlic and chopped the cloves into tiny pieces.

Then, he poked many tiny holes in the leg and stuffed them with garlic. After that, he sprinkled powdered herbs all over its surface.

It was a marinating process. While sprinkling herbs, Bu Fang also used his true energy to infuse the flavor of the spices into the leg of lamb.

He precisely controlled the degree of infusion, making sure that the spices only infused sixty percent of the meat. He would finish the rest during the roasting process so that the flavor would pop when the cooking was done.

After sprinkling all the spices, Bu Fang took out a processed Exploding Flame Pepper, which was extremely dry and hot.

He removed all the seeds in the pepper and stuffed them into the tiny holes as well.

Now that the preparations were done, the next step was to begin roasting the lamb.

Whitey's War God Stick was hot, but the temperature was not high enough, so Bu Fang measured its length and built a stove with a rack over it.

He placed the leg on the rack and threw the white flame into the stove.

BOOM!

In an instant, the immortal flame roared and burst with a high temperature.

There were a few vent holes in the stove, through which the immortal flames shot out and licked the lamb.

Although this leg of lamb was the flesh of a Great Saint, after being processed by Bu Fang, it had lost its unique strong defense, and its pressure of a Great Saint was almost gone. The remaining pressure, just a tiny bit of it, could actually improve the dish's level.

In just a brief moment, the jets of scorching flames had changed the lamb's color from pinkish-white to pinkish-red.

As the roasting progressed, grease began oozing out and dripping onto the stove, filling the air with sizzling noises.

Roasted leg of lamb was a delicacy that required time and patience to prepare, so it could not be cooked through in a short time.

A leg of lamb was large and thick, and the meat further inside was harder to cook. Therefore, what Bu Fang needed to do with this hard-to-cook lamb was to use his divine perception to monitor the doneness of the meat as it was being roasted.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and walked around the stove. He didn't turn the leg and just let the flames roast one side.

The aroma of spices permeated the air, which was extremely fragrant.

He didn't know much about spices, but he knew that they were made by drying and grinding many spirit herbs, which had the effect of stimulating one's taste buds and adding texture and flavor to the ingredients.

Spices were crucial to roasted dishes, and roasted leg of lamb required a very important spice—rosemary.

It was different from rosemary on Earth.

Bu Fang learned from the system that the required rosemary was a top-grade immortal ingredient, which was made by drying and grinding the stalks of Rosemary Bone Flower.

Rosemary Bone Flower was highly toxic, but its stalks could be made into spices. When the outer layer of the stalk was removed, you would find a substance, which was the source of the flower's scent.

The flower's toxicity didn't come from its scent but the petals. It used scent to attract people to touch it, and anyone who touched the petals would be killed by an odorless and colorless poisonous substance, which was powerful enough to kill a Nine-star True Immortal.

However, its scent was harmless.

Bu Fang produced a little white ceramic bottle and uncorked it. Immediately, a pungent aroma spread out of the bottle, and a hazy golden light seemed to drift out of it as well.

This was the required spice, rosemary.

It was really fragrant. Even Bu Fang couldn't resist it, letting himself immerse in the aroma.

However, he was a chef after all, and his divine perception was very powerful. Soon, he managed to collect himself.

He held the bottle's neck between his thumb and middle finger, tilted it slightly, and tapped its mouth lightly with his index finger.

The rosemary in the bottle jumped out and sprinkled onto the leg of lamb.

The spice had an attractive pale golden color, making the leg seem to cover in a layer of gold.

As the roasting continued, the sound of grease spitting grew louder and louder, and as the surface of the lamb turned golden, a meaty aroma began to spread.

It was a rich aroma. Perhaps because of the meat quality, it was so rich that one could hardly resist the urge to taste the meat at the first whiff of the aroma.

“It smells so delicious!” Bu Fang exclaimed.

The next part of the roasting process was a bit more complicated, so instead of completing it in the kitchen, he took the roasting rack out.

The bell chimed as Bu Fang lifted the curtain and walked out of the kitchen.

As he came out, the aroma of spices, rosemary, and the lamb immediately permeated the air, attracting everyone’s attention.

The people, who were reclining in their chairs to rest and relax, immediately straightened up.

Foxy couldn’t resist the aroma the moment she smelled it, and she leaped toward the leg of lamb in a beam of white light.

Bu Fang raised a hand and flicked his finger on her head, throwing her to the table. She rolled before sitting up with a confused look on her face.

After that, Bu Fang placed the roasting rack on the table and lightly turned the War God Stick. Slowly, the leg of lamb turned upside down.

Sizzle...

Pulled by gravity, drops of golden grease glided down across the leg’s surface and fell into the roaring flames, evaporating in an instant and making the meaty aroma even stronger.

A dagger appeared in Bu Fang’s grip. He used it to gently stab the leg from time to time to feel the meat’s doneness.

Xixi stood next to him and watched intently. She could feel the subtlety of Bu Fang’s movements, his control over the flames, and the depth of the dagger when it was inserted into the meat.

The rest of the people sat around Bu Fang. This was the way the tables and chairs were set in Immortal Chef Little Store, which was very unique.

Everyone was staring at the roasting rack on the table and the leg of lamb over the stove.

After a short while, the pinkish color of the meat had faded and was replaced by a light golden color.

A rich meaty aroma wafted out of the light golden meat. However, it was not ready to be eaten yet.

The roasting continued.

The smell of spices filled the air and made everyone hungry.

Even then, Realm Lord Di Tai stared at the leg of lamb with wide eyes and sucked in a cold breath.

“You used spices, didn’t you?” he turned to look at Bu Fang and asked.

Bu Fang nodded. Spices such as rosemary were essential seasonings for roasted leg of lamb.

“Spices are a big part of delicacies. However, the Immortal Cooking Realm has never had a systematic way of making them. In the earliest days, there was a Qilin Chef who specialized in spices, but ever since he was killed by an expert of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs Clan, the recipe for spices has been completely lost.” Realm Lord Di Tai sighed. Then, he took a deep breath as he looked at the golden roasted leg of lamb.

The fragrance of spices went into his nostrils and made him so comfortable.

“I don’t know much about spices either...” Bu Fang confessed.

Spices were a big category of food. For some chefs, as long as there were spices, they could cook even the lowest quality ingredients into the most delicious delicacies in the world.

Spices were everything for such chefs.

Bu Fang was a stranger to the combinations of spices. After all, he had not studied them thoroughly.

The combination of different spices and the amount used would make the aroma of the combined spices vary greatly.

Therefore, chefs who were good at using spices were very rare.

As time passed, the leg of lamb turned golden red. It was the color of fully-cooked meat.

The cooking had come to the final phase.

After sprinkling all the remaining spices onto the lamb, Bu Fang took out the improved version of Abyssal Chili Sauce.

He scooped half a tablespoon of the chili sauce into a porcelain bowl and mixed it with lamb fat. Then, he took out a brush, dipped it into the chili sauce, and began brushing the leg of lamb.

Sizzle...

Fat dripped into flames and evaporated, giving off a spicy scent that fused with the lamb's aroma.

It was a delicious smell.

The crowd couldn't hold it anymore, gulping again and again.

Foxy was about to make a move, but a glance from Bu Fang made her curl into a ball again.

Lord Dog stuck out his tongue with his eyes lit up. He knew that it was the right thing to give Bu Fang the leg of lamb. The aroma of it was simply... irresistible.

RUMBLE!

Dark clouds began to gather in the sky outside Immortal Chef Little Store. This time, they were very dense and thick.

In just a flash, the whole first layer was blanketed by dark clouds.

All the people looked up at the sky in shock. They knew an immortal chef must be cooking a delicacy and was about to face the lightning punishment.

However...

The magnitude of this punishment seemed to be quite out of the ordinary!

Gongshu Ban and the others were slightly stunned when they saw the lightning punishment. The next moment, they seemed to have remembered something, and they gasped. Then, they quickly rushed toward Immortal Chef Little Store.

Owner Bu must be cooking a delicious delicacy again!

RUMBLE!

Terrible lightning bolts flashed in the sky, which looked like dragons with each scale clearly visible.

Since the lightning punishment was here, it meant that the dish was about to be completed.

Bu Fang had almost finished roasting the leg of lamb. However, he planned to prepare some side dishes.

He took out many Scale Tail Scallions, washed them, and placed them on a porcelain plate.

In addition to scallions, Bu Fang also wanted to make roasted rice-flour pancakes.

He took out some fragrant rice, which he had harvested from the paddies in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The rice was put into a bowl, ground into powder, mixed with water, and shaped into small round doughs. After that, he placed them under the stove and baked until white bubbles formed on their surfaces.

When the bottom of the pancakes turned slightly yellow and white bubbles formed on their surfaces, they were ready.

He took them out one by one and placed them on a porcelain plate.

After that, Bu Fang began making the sauce.

While he was making it, he also turned the leg of lamb, causing a warm flavor to infuse into the meat instantly.

The golden and fragrant roasted leg of lamb was completely cooked at this moment.

With a snap, the white flame shot back to Bu Fang's finger and burned quietly. He blew at it, and the fire faded away.

Now that the flame was extinguished, the dish was ready to serve.

The much-anticipated roasted leg of lamb was finally done.

Chapter 1177 Ea

At last, the roasted leg of lamb was ready.

A delicious aroma permeated the air. It was so intense that even the door couldn't stop it from drifting far away.

Everyone in the restaurant could hardly stop their mouths from watering—the aroma thoroughly aroused their taste buds and appetite.

Outside the door, dark clouds rolled and thunderclaps rang. A vast pressure constantly fell, smashing everything.

Whitey had long been standing outside the restaurant, looking up at the sky and confronting the lightning.

By the looks of it, the lightning punishment this time was very strong. The oppressive-looking clouds pressed down so low that they seemed to touch the city and were about to destroy its walls.

With a clang, Whitey spread its metal wings as lightning arcs darted out of its mechanical eyes.

The next moment, the lightning punishment fell, and Whitey soared into the sky.

A thunder dragon slithered out of dark clouds, baring its teeth and brandishing its claws as if to rip the sky. It emanated a scary pressure that made people shudder in fear.

Whitey was not afraid of it. It flew upward, thrusting a fist as if to punch the sky, then crashed into the roaring thunder dragon.

Bolts of lightning shot out in all directions and smashed the ground, spilling sparks and flames, while the dark clouds rumbled and rolled furiously.

The onlookers were dumbstruck, shivering in fear as they all looked up at the terrible collision in the sky. A moment later, however, they became extremely excited!

One lightning punishment!

Two lightning punishments!

Three...

A total of eight lightning punishments descended in succession.

Whitey was charred all over with bolts of lightning slithering across its body.

The onlookers held their breaths and didn't dare to make a sound.

Eight lightning punishments...

What did Owner Bu cook this time that attracted eight lightning punishments?

After stopping the eighth lightning punishment, Whitey's body sunk deep into the ground, which had cracked under its feet.

Plumes of dust and smoke billowed. Amid the hazy darkness, Whitey's mechanical eyes flicked open and burst into light, and its aura soared.

There seemed to be more dark clouds gathering in the sky.

All the onlookers were in shock and disbelief.

Was there more... lightning? What came after the eighth lightning punishment? The ninth lightning punishment!

It was the legendary lightning punishment!

How many years had it been since the ninth lightning punishment appeared in the Immortal Cooking Realm? If it appeared now, could the realm in its current state withstand the power?

However...

After churning and rumbling for some time, the dark clouds scattered and faded away. The ninth lightning punishment didn't descend.

The legendary realm was not that easy to break through.

Bu Fang was, after all, a First Grade Immortal Chef. He was already considered freakish after attracting eight lightning punishments with the strength of a First Grade Immortal Chef.

If he did attract the ninth lightning punishment, he would draw the jealousy of heaven.

The metal wings on Whitey's back retracted. Its performance had finished, and it stepped back into the restaurant with lightning arcs crackling all over its body.

Inside the restaurant...

Everyone noticed that the lightning punishment had ended, and they couldn't help but feel excited.

The end of the lightning punishment meant that they could now taste the delicacy cooked with a Great Saint ingredient.

It was truly a rare opportunity.

How could a Great Saint become someone else's food so easily?

It was not easy to obtain this Great Saint leg of lamb.

Lord Dog's mouth was already salivating at the anticipation of this roasted delicacy.

The others also looked forward to tasting it.

Bu Fang didn't let them wait for too long. He took out blue-and-white porcelain plates and distributed them to each person sitting in front of the table.

He was fond of using plates with this pattern because he felt they carried a special meaning.

Everyone took the plate and stared at the golden roasted leg of lamb.

A strong aroma wafted out of the leg, which was a mixture of meaty fragrance and spices, enticing everyone's hunger.

Bu Fang shook his hand and produced the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. With a thought, he transformed the knife into a golden dagger. It had sharp edges, and its hilt was carved with dragons, which made it look rather luxurious.

However, these were not important.

Bu Fang chose to use the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife because he was familiar and more comfortable with it. Another reason was that the next step, the cutting of the lamb, was a very important step.

After toying with the dagger for a while, he passed the roasted rice-flour pancakes in the blue-and-white porcelain plate to everyone.

The pancakes were to go down with the roasted lamb. Slices of meat would be cut from the leg, wrapped in a pancake, dipped in sauce, and then shoved into the mouth.

When bit down, the fragrance of rice, lamb, and sauce would burst and mix into a unique, indescribable taste.

Of course, one could choose to taste the lamb without the pancake, which would be a different kind of experience.

It was up to the person, really.

Bu Fang preferred to eat the lamb with pancakes. After all, the pancakes were made with the rice planted in his farmland, which contained the powerful Will of the Great Path.

“Bu Fang, boy, be quick and give me a slice of lamb! I can’t bear it anymore!” Lord Dog placed both his front paws on the table and looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang gave him a look and smiled. Wasting no time, he spun the dagger and grabbed its hilt, holding it in a different way than usual with the blade pointing at himself and his palm facing upward.

Then, he moved closer to the steaming leg of lamb.

The lamb's skin was roasted to a golden color with grease steadily trickling down and dripping to the floor.

Bu Fang studied the leg of lamb, trying to find a good spot to make the first cut. After turning the War God Stick, he finally found one.

Holding the dagger sideways, he slowly cut a small slice of lamb from the leg. He removed the slice with the blade, glanced about, and waved his hand.

The lamb, diffusing rich aroma, fell into Lord Dog's plate.

Lord Dog's eyes lit up. Without saying anything, he wagged his tail and buried his head into the plate, scarfing down the slice of lamb in a flash.

Wuuuuuuu!

Lord Dog was enthralled.

The taste of a Great Saint ingredient was absolutely incomparable. The meat was soft and fragrant, and the infusion of spices made the lamb incredibly delicious. Moreover, as it was glazed with Abyssal Chilli Sauce, the meat had a unique spicy taste.

The spicy taste was almost soul-corrupting, making one shudder all over.

After wolfing down the lamb, Lord Dog even licked the plate clean of the last drops of grease and sauce.

"Bu Fang, boy, I want more!" Lord Dog stuck out his tongue and said.

However, Bu Fang just gave him a sideways glance and said nothing.

The dagger continued cutting. Soon, another slice of lamb was removed and given to Nethery.

Nethery narrowed her eyes and took it with a gentle smile.

She chose to wrap the lamb with a roasted rice-flour pancake. She didn't want to waste any food prepared by Bu Fang.

Roasted rice-flour pancakes were actually a kind of flatbread. It was made by mashing cooked rice into a paste and shaping it into round doughs, which were then roasted over an oven until one side bubbled and the other side turned yellow.

Pancakes made in this way were crispy on the outside while soft inside, and had the rich aroma of rice.

Nethery stuffed the lamb into the pancake, which bulged on both sides and absorbed all the grease. Then, using a porcelain spoon, she scooped the sauce placed in front of her.

The sauce was specially prepared by Bu Fang, so of course, Nethery wouldn't miss it.

She scooped up a spoonful of sauce and drizzled it on the pancake, which seeped through the opening to mix with the lamb.

It looked extremely appetizing.

The people around swallowed as they stared at Nethery and the pancake in her hand.

Bu Fang looked up at Nethery and smiled.

This was the right way to enjoy the lamb, and it was also the meaningful way.

The knife in his hand glinted as he moved it slowly across the leg. He did it to keep every slice of lamb in perfect shape.

The surface of the lamb was the most delicious and flavorful.

After cutting and distributing all the surface meat to everyone, Bu Fang continued roasting the lamb with the stove's residual heat, so that the part with meat cut away could continue absorbing the flavor.

Meanwhile, the others began to taste the delicacy.

Nethery held up the pancake, parted her red lips, and gave it a bite.

Crack...

The pancake was crispy on the outside and soft and moist inside.

The warm feeling when the teeth bit into it made her heart surge with happiness.

She bit further and reached the steaming lamb. The unique smell of lamb filled her mouth. Although it was strong, it was not gamey.

And the delicious sauce elevated the taste to the next level, making anyone who ate it tremble from top to bottom.

Looking at them enjoying the roasted lamb wrapped in roasted rice-flour pancakes, Bu Fang became lost in thought.

This delicacy reminded him of a famous snack in his previous life—marinated meat in a baked bun.

He could always make this snack when he was free, and since there were so many Gourmet Arrays, he could also continue creating Death Food Tools. This marinated meat in a baked bun could become the carrier of the arrays.

Bu Fang cut off a slice of lamb, opened his mouth, turned the dagger, and let the lamb fall.

The lamb slid down the blade and was caught by Bu Fang's tongue.

He bit into it. The meat's texture was perfect. The aroma of spices, the Purple Garlic infused into the lamb, and the enchanting fragrance of rosemary exploded in his mouth in an instant, intoxicating him.

Coupled with the delicious Abyssal Chilli Sauce, the lamb seemed to have magic power.

It was truly a Great Saint ingredient with a completely different taste.

If other legs of lamb were used, although the taste would not be bad, it would lack a unique flavor.

A Great Saint ingredient contained vast vitality energy and life energy. As they ate, their mouths were spewing with vitality energy, which was rich and didn't dissipate, lingering in their mouths as if it was continuously nourishing their bodies.

The crowd, fatigued by the great battle, felt as if their bodies had reached their peak forms at this moment.

Meanwhile, the aroma of roasted leg of lamb and fine wine permeated the air and drifted out through the restaurant's door, enveloping the whole Immortal City.

After a long time...

The people in the restaurant were finally done eating the whole roasted leg of lamb.

Bu Fang paid great attention to the cutting, trying his best to remove all the meat from the bone. Eventually, every strand of lamb was sliced and removed.

After having a delicious meal, the crowd lay comfortably in their chairs with vitality energy filling their mouths and noses.

A Great Saint roasted leg of lamb was enough for them to savor for several days.

After having a good meal, everyone left the restaurant lazily.

Now that the Immortal Cooking Realm's crisis was over, everyone felt much relaxed.

The Will of the Great Path had returned, and the Immortal Tree had resurrected. In just a very short time, the Immortal Cooking Realm was full of vigor once again.

When Realm Lord Di Tai was about to leave Immortal Chef Little Store, he seemed to recall something. He turned to Bu Fang, who was cleaning the bone, and said, "Bu Fang, my little friend, your cooking skills should have broken through the shackle of a First Grade Immortal Chef. It's time for you to be assessed and become a higher grade immortal chef, so you can obtain more resources and have a deeper understanding of cooking skills..."

Bu Fang, holding the bone, looked at Realm Lord Di Tai in surprise.

He knew that his cooking skills had long gone beyond that of a First Grade Immortal Chef, and he needed to be assessed. No matter if it was for glory or more resources, he should not give up the assessment.

"I will go." Bu Fang nodded.

Realm Lord Di Tai grinned when he heard Bu Fang's reply and flipped his golden hair.

"I'll personally be in charge of your assessment!" After saying that, he took his leave.

Bu Fang twitched his mouth. After everyone left, he closed the restaurant's door.

The whole restaurant was filled with the aroma of roasted lamb.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and stretched.

Lord Dog was already lying in a corner and sleeping soundly with Flowery next to him.

Looking at the warm scene, Bu Fang felt somewhat at ease.

After cleaning and putting everything back, Bu Fang went upstairs.

Nethery clasped her hands behind her back and followed. Soon, they came to the rooms on the second floor.

They opened the doors and went into their respective rooms.

It was only until Nethery looked through the gap and saw Bu Fang close his door that she gently closed her door.

Chapter 1178 Nine Revolution Great Path Tea

In the bathroom, dense steam was rolling slowly under the dim yellow light while drops of water splashed about.

Bu Fang, clad in a bathrobe, walked out from the bathroom. His wet hair gradually dried up as he rubbed them with a towel.

He reached out a hand, spread his palm, and wove the fingers through his hair, feeling a cold sensation on the fingertips.

A look of contentment emerged on his face. He breathed a sigh of relief and sat on his soft bed.

He had not had such a pleasant rest in a long time, and he missed such moments.

After sitting on the bed for a while, he got up and went to the window.

The window was opened. A breeze blew through it from outside, caressing his face and making him feel relaxed.

He leaned against the window and stroked his chin, his eyes looking at the brightly lit Immortal City. Even at night, the city was very lively, as if it never sleeps.

The crisis of the Immortal Cooking Realm was over, and the whole realm was filled with an atmosphere of celebration.

Gongshu Baiguang, the city lord of the first layer, ordered the whole city to celebrate. Therefore, many immortal chefs held banquets and cooked for people, making the entire city full of rich fragrance.

For people in the Immortal Cooking Realm, what better way to celebrate such a joyful event than cooking delicious food?

As he felt the blowing of the night breeze and smelled the fragrance of delicious food in the air, Bu Fang's mood calmed down a lot.

After a long time, he closed the window, laid down on the bed, and covered himself with a blanket, which was soft and cozy.

He closed his eyes. A short while later, he began snoring softly.

The mental relief made Bu Fang fall asleep.

It was quiet throughout the night.

The next morning...

Sunlight fell through the window and shone onto Bu Fang's face, making him narrow his eyes slightly.

His hair spread out messily across the bed. He sat up, stretched as he yawned, then rubbed the sleep from his eyes.

After that, he got up and went to the bathroom to wash his face and rinse his mouth. When he was done, he walked out of his room and came to the kitchen.

The kitchen was already filled with the sounds of someone busy working, which surprised Bu Fang.

He looked into it and saw Xixi. Wearing a chef's robe, she was practicing her knife techniques and cooking delicious food.

As if she had sensed Bu Fang's arrival, Xixi looked up and smiled sweetly at him.

"Good morning, Teacher Bu!"

Bu Fang nodded and rubbed her head. After that, he walked to his own cooking bench, took out a kitchen knife, and began practicing knife techniques.

Xixi felt a thrill of excitement when she saw Bu Fang working so hard.

When people who are better than you work harder than you, what excuse do you have to continue to be lazy?

So Xixi followed Bu Fang's steps and resumed practicing her cooking skills.

...

The ravaged fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm only had the Immortal Tree, which was standing tall and proud with its huge canopy covering the sky.

A gust of fresh wind blew over and rolled up the sand on the ground.

Realm Lord Di Tai, Ya Ya, City Lord Meng Qi, and City Lord Zou landed in the fifth layer that had turned into a ruin.

The sand was the only thing left in the fifth layer. However, now that the Immortal Tree was here, it should have no trouble turning back into a lush, green land again.

The resurrected Immortal Cooking Realm had brought new hope and future to the Immortal Cooking Realm.

“From today on, all the cooking competitions in the Immortal Cooking Realm will be replaced by Chef’s Challenges, and Chef’s Challenges between individuals are encouraged as well. The immortal chefs have been living in peace for too long and have lost their aggressiveness. If this were to continue, the realm will suffer another calamity sooner or later.”

Realm Lord Di Tai clasped his hands behind his back. A breeze blew over, making his yellow hair wave.

City Lord Meng Qi and the others nodded.

“Although the bronze gate is locked up by the Immortal Tree’s branch, it won’t last too long. We have to grow stronger. This is the only way we can protect our home,” Realm Lord Di Tai said in a deep voice.

It was only through despair that one realized how precious their taken-for-granted home was.

“The restoration and repair of the fifth layer is not an overnight thing. Let’s do it slowly, so no need to be too anxious,” Realm Lord Di Tai added. When he had finished speaking, they left the fifth layer.

After the battle, the fourth layer and the fifth layer had merged. There was no more fourth layer now.

Anyone who came down from the fifth layer would directly reach the third layer.

Now, Meng Qi was the city lord of the third layer. Zhou Jielun was the city lord of the second layer, while Ya Ya was the city lord of the fifth layer.

As for the first layer, Gongshu Baiguang was still the city lord.

With the resurrection of the Immortal Tree, everyone could feel that the Immortal Cooking Realm was different.

Immortal energy was gradually growing thicker, and cultivating seemed much easier than before...

Perhaps with the passage of time, more formidable geniuses would be born in the Immortal Cooking Realm...

...

The days passed slowly.

Nearly a month had passed.

During this period, Bu Fang didn't go to take the assessment. The main reason was that after being busy for a long period, he needed a break.

Immortal Chef Little Store was full of people every day. As the restaurant owned by Bu Fang, the Great Demon King who had his name heard all over the Immortal Cooking Realm, many people would travel a long distance just to get a taste of his dishes.

Every day, after cooking the dishes, Bu Fang would pull a chair and sit comfortably at the door of the restaurant, basking in the sun and taking a nap.

In the evening, he would stay in the kitchen to study new dishes.

Occasionally, he would visit Heaven and Earth Farmland to study brand new Death Food Tools, such as the marinated meat in a baked bun he thought of last time.

Of course, these ideas still needed further study.

A month was neither long nor short.

After a long rest, Bu Fang's mental state was restored to its best level, and his cooking skills had also reached its peak.

In the farmland, a breeze was blowing, rustling the grass.

Bu Fang took a deep breath of fresh air and came to the wooden cabin.

The Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree and the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree were thriving.

There seemed to be some green fruits growing on the Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree. By the looks of it, they would be ripe for harvest soon.

The Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree was quite flourishing. Around it, the Will of the Great Path was swirling, exuding a refreshing aura.

Bu Fang reached out a hand and picked a tea leaf.

The leaf had two colors. The front was bright green, while the back was pale blue. It also had serrated edges.

He held it between two fingers and carefully studied it. The leaf emitted a faint fragrance of tea leaf.

He put it into his mouth and gave it a gentle bite. An astringent taste with a touch of sweetness pervaded his mouth. Right after that, he felt his mental force begin boiling like a pot of water on a hot stove.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up when he noticed the extraordinary nature of this tea!

He planned to make these leaves into tea. Of course, it was impossible to brew tea with these raw tea leaves. He needed to process them first.

Bu Fang took out a blue-and-white porcelain bowl. Then, he carefully picked the top young and juicy leaves and placed them into it.

After filling the bowl full, Bu Fang stopped picking. He put away the bowl and planned to process them after he returned to Immortal Chef Little Store.

He imagined that he was sitting at the door of the restaurant, admiring the beautiful scenery while sipping from a cup of hot, fragrant tea... He knew it would be an amazing feeling.

At this moment, Jing Yuan and Niu Hansan walked over from the distance, chatting and laughing.

Jing Yuan was carrying a bucket filled with milk that smelled delicious.

When Bu Fang saw Jing Yuan, he asked her about Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store. After that, he let her leave.

As time went on, sales at Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store had begun to fluctuate.

The main reason was that once the novelty had passed, the women in Goddess City became less enthusiastic about ice cream.

Despite the fluctuation, daily sales remained at a very impressive level.

Bu Fang was very satisfied. At least when compared with the sales of Immortal Chef Little Store, Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store was much better.

There was not much competition in Goddess City. In Immortal Cooking Realm, despite Bu Fang's Great Demon King's reputation, many diners would choose other restaurants over his.

Because there were so many other choices, the restaurant's turnover was much lower than that of Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store.

After seeing Jing Yuan off, Bu Fang asked Niu Hansan about the Death Food Tools.

Studying Death Food Tools was mostly Niu Hansan's work now. He could mix the farmland's Will of the Great Path into food, which was the key to making a Death Food Tool.

After Bu Fang drew out all the Gourmet Arrays and gave them to Niu Hansan, he had been wearing a pair of crystal glasses made by himself as he studied Death Food Tools every day.

Recently, he had become engrossed with the Imprison Array.

He felt that this array was not a useless one. Having it was advantageous, but the main reason it had not shone was that they hadn't found an appropriate array carrier, which was a dish that could carry this array.

Niu Hansan and Bu Fang had tried many dishes, such as ramen noodles, soup dumplings, and many others, but none of them worked.

Although the Imprison Array didn't seem like a violent one, it had a very strict requirement for the food carrier.

No ordinary dishes could withstand its power. They would explode straightaway.

Even if they didn't explode, they couldn't unleash the array's power.

Both of them knew that they had more work to do and a long way to go.

After Bu Fang and Niu Hansan had a very long discussion, Bu Fang bid Niu Hansan farewell and left the farmland.

He returned to the restaurant, stretched, and stepped into the kitchen. There, he clasped his hands behind his back, lost in thought.

A month ago, Realm Lord Di Tai told him that he should go and get his cooking skills assessed. But he hadn't gone yet because he thought the devastated Immortal Cooking Realm needed time to rebuild. Plus, he was a little lazy.

Now, one month had passed, and Bu Fang felt that it was about time for him to get assessed.

But before that, he planned to process the tea leaves he took out from the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

He had a feeling that this Nine Revolution Great Path Tea would bring him a different surprise.

Making tea was a complicated and cumbersome process that required a lot of energy.

In fact, tea could also be used as a food ingredient. There were many delicacies that used tea as a supplementary ingredient, such as tea eggs, steamed pork with tea, and stir-fried shrimps with Longjing tea.

These delicacies were all associated with tea. Therefore, it was also very important for Bu Fang to make good tea.

With a thought, he took out the blue-and-white porcelain bowl, upended it, and spread the tea leaves across the table.

There was only one Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree, so the leaves were not many. That was why even if the bowl was full of tea leaves, there were only eighty-one pieces in total.

Despite the scant quantity, however, the tea leaves' spiritual energy and true energy were extremely powerful.

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and heated it. He didn't add oil into the wok and just preheated it.

When the wok reached the desired temperature, he threw all eighty-one tea leaves into it.

After covering his palms with a layer of true energy, he began to rub the leaves in the wok.

The rich fragrance of tea began to diffuse. Soon, a mysterious fluctuation spread, accompanied by a chanting voice...

Without a doubt, this was an extraordinary tea.

Chapter 1179 Is the Realm Lord Trying to Mess Things Up?

Making tea was a complicated process.

Bu Fang was not very familiar with it, but he had his own way of making tea.

He placed the tea leaves into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He didn't add oil into the wok because he just wanted to dry the leaves.

As soon as the leaves touched the hot wok, the water contained in them began to evaporate. Then, he began to rub and stir them with his palms, causing the fragrance of the tea leaves to diffuse.

The rich tea aroma contained a fresh taste as if it could freshen one's spirit.

After stirring for not too long, Bu Fang scooped out the tea leaves, which had turned into tiny strips. The next moment, a white flame rose from his palm and burned slowly.

He made the leaves float over the flame. Heated by the high temperature, the remaining water in them evaporated instantly.

Finally, he took out a little, round porcelain bowl and placed these dried tea leaves into it, one at a time. When he was done, he covered the bowl with a lid.

These tea leaves looked amazing, with bright green on the front side and pale blue on the back. There was no need for Bu Fang to process them further.

Bu Fang took out one leaf and put away the bowl.

After frying and toasting, the tea leaf had shrunk into a small strip, with a crystal clear appearance that looked like glass. It was extremely gorgeous and beautiful.

He then produced a cup specially used for making tea, put the leaf into it, and poured some boiled Spring of Life into the cup.

A burst of hot air went into the cup first, making the tea leaf spin. The instant the boiling Spring of Life touched the leaf, it turned bright green.

Bu Fang closed the lid. After letting the tea brew for a few minutes, he removed the lid, brought it over his nose, and sniffed at the tea aroma.

A faint but soul-stirring fragrance squeezed into his nostrils and aroused his taste buds, causing Bu Fang to be amazed. This Nine Revolution Great Path Tea didn't require washing as ordinary tea did, and the first round of tea was already excellent.

A rich tea aroma permeated the air. On the tea's surface, some tiny bubbles were floating as the leaf spun in the water.

Bu Fang held the teacup with one hand and the lid with the other. He gently blew on it, scattering the straight, rising steam while pushing the bubbles away with the lid.

He took a whiff again and slowly shook his head.

The refreshing tea aroma rushed into his nostrils.

Finally, he took a small sip. The boiling hot tea flowed through his lips into his mouth.

The fragrance of tea instantly exploded in his mouth, giving him an indescribable pleasure.

Bu Fang closed his eyes as he felt the aroma swirl in his mouth and rush into his nose. With a gulp, he swallowed the tea. It flowed through his throat and fell into his stomach.

Immediately, the tea seemed to have exploded, causing radiance to keep spreading out from Bu Fang's stomach.

A wave of formless fluctuation instantly filled his whole body, making him feel extremely relaxed. Even then, the mental force in his spirit sea boiled as if it was strengthened.

This Nine Revolution Great Path Tea actually acted on his mental force!

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, smacked his lips, and took another sip of tea.

This tea could not be compared with wine. Wine was mellow, while the tea's aroma needed to be carefully savored.

He took another sip, and he could feel that his mental force seemed to be getting fuller. If he weren't wrong, this Nine Revolution Great Path Tea should have the effect of restoring mental force.

The effect immediately brightened his eyes.

In the future, after using a Perishing Pot, he could take a sip of Nine Revolution Great Path Tea, and then he would be able to stand up again and use another Perishing Pot.

Bu Fang was delighted. Holding the teacup and savoring the tea aroma, he walked out of the kitchen.

The bell rang as the curtain was lifted.

At the moment, the tables around the kitchen door were already fully occupied by diners.

When they saw Bu Fang, they greeted him.

Bu Fang nodded, told them to enjoy their meals and drinks, then walked out of the restaurant. He pulled over a chair and sat on it, taking a break and sipping tea.

The restaurant continued to operate.

Bu Fang had put Xixi in charge of the restaurant's operation.

The little girl's cooking skills were improving fast. Perhaps because her talent was too good that her cooking skills now were no weaker than those of ordinary First Grade Immortal Chefs.

After today's business, Bu Fang planned to take Xixi to test her cooking skills. In the meantime, he took this chance to rest while waiting for her.

Soon, the day's business hours were over.

At some point in time, Xixi had come to Bu Fang's side. He was in a daze, still holding the empty teacup.

"Oh, it's over?" Bu Fang came to his senses and gave Xixi a look.

Xixi nodded repeatedly.

Bu Fang rose to his feet, put away the teacup, and stretched. His spirit, soul, and energy seemed to wake up at this moment.

He rubbed Xixi's head. In the little girl's expectant gaze, he grinned and said, "Come, let's go and get our cooking skills assessed."

When Xixi heard that, she clenched her fists in excitement.

Becoming an immortal chef had always been her first dream, and her second dream was to become an amazing immortal chef like Teacher Bu.

After closing the door, Bu Fang took Xixi by the hand and left the restaurant.

They walked down the street in the Immortal Cooking Realm, their shadows stretched long by the evening sun. The familiar street was still as lively as before.

The people all knew Bu Fang, and they greeted him as he passed.

Bu Fang smiled and nodded at these people.

The grade assessment of chefs was to be conducted at Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Bu Fang remembered that he had made quite a stir when he first came to Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Now, he was here again, and this time, he was about to take a higher grade chef test.

Many things had happened in the Immortal Cooking Realm between his first and second visit.

Xixi was curious about everything. This was her first visit to Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, so she flinched and hid by Bu Fang's side.

The people in Immortal Kitchen Pavilion naturally knew Bu Fang.

Although Mu Liuer no longer helped in Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, what Bu Fang did when he was here had made everyone remember him.

As soon as he stepped into Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, many people walked over and bowed respectfully to him.

With Bu Fang's current cooking skills, he deserved their respect. Whether it was his status as the champion of the Immortal Chef Tournament or his deeds of saving the Immortal Cooking Realm from destruction, he deserved respect from others.

"This is my apprentice. This is her first time to take the First Grade Immortal Chef test. Show her the way," Bu Fang glanced at an expert of Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and said.

The expert nodded respectfully.

"Xixi, don't be nervous and take it easy. With your cooking skills, becoming a First Grade Immortal Chef is a piece of cake," Bu Fang said, rubbing the little girl's head.

The experts of Immortal Kitchen Pavilion around them were speechless. Bu Fang was, indeed, worthy of being called the Great Demon King. He was so domineering!

In their eyes, Xixi was just a little girl of seven or eight years old, so her attempt to take the test was merely a formality. It was not that easy to become a First Grade Immortal Chef.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm's records, the youngest First Grade Immortal Chef was a ten-year-old genius.

Xixi appeared to be only seven or eight years old. Was she trying to break the record?

Even if she did, it would not be as easy as a piece of cake... After all, she was just a child.

Foxy was curled up on Bu Fang's shoulder, fast asleep.

Xixi still seemed a little nervous.

Bu Fang took Foxy off his shoulder and placed her in Xixi's arms.

"Let Foxy accompany you, so you won't be nervous... Go now. We'll take the tests at the same time. When we get back, I'll cook you a meal." Bu Fang rubbed Xixi's head and smiled.

Xixi nodded, looking much relaxed now. After that, while stroking Foxy's head, she left with the expert.

With the resurrection of the Immortal Tree and the continuous recovery of the Immortal Cooking Realm, Immortal Kitchen Pavilion had become livelier than before.

Perhaps as a result of the recovery of the Will of the Great Path, more and more people were now taking immortal chef tests, and their ages were getting younger and younger.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's golden age seemed to be coming.

With just a glance, Bu Fang already saw many children who were just slightly older than Xixi stand together, waiting to be assessed.

A service crew of Immortal Kitchen Pavilion led the way ahead, his body a little stiff. After all, he was facing the Great Demon King of the Immortal Cooking Realm...

"Owner Bu, what test do you wish to take? Is it for the Second Grade?" the crew asked.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and walked beside the man. "I guess so. I'll take the Second Grade test first."

The crew was speechless.

The records of Bu Fang becoming a First Grade Immortal Chef was still here. It had only been about half a year, and now, he was planning to take the Second Grade test. He truly was the Great Demon King.

“Alright, please come with me. The Pavilion Master, Executives, City Lords, and the Realm Lord are all waiting for you.”

The crew didn’t speak again but led the way. A short while later, he brought Bu Fang into a luxurious room.

With a creak, the door was pushed open, and Bu Fang stepped through it.

All eyes in the room immediately turned and rested on his face. The next moment, the sound of gasping filled the whole room.

“This man looks... familiar.”

“He’s the Great Demon King! He’s here to take the Second Grade test as well? This is going to be interesting!”

“There’s a lot of geniuses and monsters taking the Second Grade test nowadays...”

Voices rang out in the room. Many people were whispering to each other as they looked at Bu Fang, their hearts filled with mixed emotions such as respect, reverence, and doubt...

After reorganizing, today’s Immortal Cooking Realm had only one Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, which was the one in the first layer.

All the geniuses in the whole Immortal Cooking Realm would take their tests here as the Immortal Kitchen Pavilions in the other layers were abolished. As a result, many geniuses had gathered in the first layer.

All geniuses were proud of themselves. They knew Bu Fang was the Great Demon King and the champion of the Immortal Chef Tournament. But what’s the big deal with that?

He still had to take the Second Grade test.

If they could defeat the Great Demon King in the test, their names would be sung all over the Immortal Cooking Realm!

This was what made these geniuses excited.

Bu Fang shoved his hands into his pockets, ignoring the gazes filled with all kinds of emotions.

He glanced about and rested his eyes in the distance. There, Realm Lord Di Tai reclined lazily in a chair, while Gongshu Baiguang stood respectfully next to him.

He then turned his eyes to Meng Qi, who wore an immortal robe and looked like a fairy. Now, she was not only the city lord of the third layer but also the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Meng Qi kept a faint smile on her face even as many people threw adoring glances at her. As if sensing Bu Fang's gaze, she looked in his direction and nodded gently.

"The Immortal Cooking Realm has just gone through an ordeal. Now that the ordeal has passed, the realm will surely shine again. The Immortal Tree has revived, and immortal energy has returned, causing countless geniuses to awaken. You are the future and hope of the Immortal Cooking Realm. This test will determine your future."

As the city lord, Gongshu Baiguang was the host of this test.

Nowadays, the Immortal Chef test was only held once a month, so everyone took it very seriously.

The contestants who took part in the test couldn't help getting nervous.

"There are ten people taking the Second Grade test this time. The test will have a theme, and you have to cook according to it. Your dishes will be assessed by the Immortal Cooking Realm's Will of the Great Path, and the result will determine the result of your test. It is fair, just, and transparent," said Gongshu Baiguang.

"The test will begin now, and the Realm Lord will announce the theme."

All eyes immediately turned to Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his golden hair. With a charming smile on his handsome face, he glanced around and said, “Ah... The Second Grade test is finally here. I’m full of expectations...”

When he had finished, he gave Bu Fang a deep look. The next moment, a faint smile brushed his lips, and a playful look flashed in his eyes.

“I’ve already decided on the theme of this Second Grade test a month ago...”

“The theme is... Well... It is... Dried Pot.”

The moment Realm Lord Di Tai finished speaking, the whole audience froze. The next moment, an uproar broke out.

Meng Qi rolled her eyes, speechless.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, twitched the corner of his mouth as he gave the triumphant-looking Realm Lord Di Tai a glance.

‘Is this guy trying to mess things up?’ he thought.

Chapter 1180 The Man Who Stands at the Top of the Food Chain... Realm Lord Di Tai!

The theme was Dried Pot.

Realm Lord Di Tai was really naughty.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as he glanced somewhat speechlessly at the realm lord, who looked overjoyed in the distance.

‘Is this guy stupid? What’s the point of being so naughty? If I come out with a Perishing Pot, the whole first layer may be destroyed, and there will be no more tests!’ he thought.

Bu Fang knew Realm Lord Di Tai’s intention. This guy just wanted to look for a thrill.

After all, the realm lord had witnessed the Perishing Pot's terrible power but never tasted it before. He must be very curious about its taste and wanted to try it...

Of course, he also expected Bu Fang to remove the destructive power and just prepare a delicious Dried Pot.

His confidence made Bu Fang struggle a little.

Meng Qi rolled her eyes. She could read the realm lord's naughty intention as well.

'Bu Fang's Perishing Pot is a horrible killing instrument that can kill even a Little Saint, and yet this guy wants him to cook a Dried Pot... If Bu Fang doesn't remove the destructive power, and the pot explodes as soon as he takes the first bite... Well, let's see how the Realm Lord is going to wind up in this mess...'

The people around broke out in an uproar. They naturally didn't know about Bu Fang's Perishing Pot—they broke out in an uproar simply because of the theme.

Bu Fang didn't know anyone in this test. Gongshu Ban and the others were not here, and his opponents in the Immortal Chef Tournament had not broken through either.

However, there were many familiar faces in the audience, such as Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Ban.

"The theme is Dried Pot? What an... unorthodox theme!"

"The test is indeed worthy of being the Second Grade test. The theme is very difficult to tackle."

"I have never cooked Dried Pot before. What if I fail?"

The participants were all a little flustered. They never thought that Realm Lord Di Tai would make them cook Dried Pots. Although Dried Pot was a main category of food, and there were similar delicacies in the Immortal Cooking Realm, very few chefs knew how to prepare it. They didn't know much about this dish.

Now that it was taken as the theme of the assessment, they found it very tricky.

As they began to think about the Dried Pot's recipe, Bu Fang was somewhat speechless and bored.

He knew its recipe very well.

The origin of Perishing Pot was a Dried Pot Cabbage fused with the Gourmet Array. The cabbage was Fiery Heart Cabbage, a very high-grade ingredient containing the Will of the Great Path that Bu Fang planted in Heaven and Earth Farmland.

It was not difficult to cook. The toughest part of preparing this dish was how to carve the Gourmet Array in it.

Bu Fang glanced at Realm Lord Di Tai. Suddenly, a faint smile brushed his lips.

'Since he wants to taste my Dried Pot, I'll satisfy him... Explode is not the only Gourmet Array I know...'

"Now that the theme is announced, you may return to your position. You have the time to brew half a pot of tea to think about the dish you want to cook. The dish must be ready to serve within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. Anyone who fails to meet the time will have his cooking right revoked," Gongshu Baiguang said in a stern voice.

All the participants felt their blood begin to boil.

Sitting in the audience, Gongshu Ban clenched his fists in excitement. "I didn't expect the theme to be Dried Pot... The Realm Lord is so bold!"

Xuanyuan Xiahui, Xuanyuan Xuan, and the others all looked at him with puzzled expressions.

When Gongshu Ban saw the confused look in their eyes, he became even more excited. To quench their thirst for knowledge, he planned to explain to them Owner Bu's ultimate skill, the Perishing Pot.

And so, he began to describe the scene when Bu Fang threw out a Perishing Pot in the fifth layer and blew up the formidable existence behind the bronze gate.

In his description, the terrible Perishing Pot had the power to destroy the world and was the number one murderous weapon.

That frightened Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others.

When they finally came to their senses, they gasped in terror.

“This means... the Realm Lord wants to taste Owner Bu’s Perishing Pot? He is really bold!” Xuanyuan Xuan covered her red lips with a hand and said incredulously.

“That’s why my admiration for the Realm Lord’s courage is as endless as a great river. The Realm Lord is indeed an existence who stands at the top of the food chain! He is brave enough to face anything for the sake of delicious food!” Gongshu Ban exclaimed.

Xuanyuan Xiahui stroked his chin and said, “I don’t think Owner Bu would prepare a Dried Pot that will explode. It is a great murderous weapon, after all, so he would never use it on the Realm Lord...”

Gongshu Ban and the others nodded and thought Xuanyuan Xiahui had a point.

Bu Fang, of course, would not prepare a Perishing Pot. He only needed to cook a normal Dried Pot without adding the Gourmet Array to it.

However, when he saw Realm Lord Di Tai’s triumphant look, he felt that he had to teach the guy something about life.

“The test begins now.” Gongshu Baiguang ignored the audience’s chatter and announced the beginning of the test.

The moment he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the room changed.

Everyone became nervous. With a thought, they produced their cooking stoves, which fell to the ground with loud noises.

These youngsters all wished to become famous overnight. All they had to do was suppress the Great Demon King in this test. When the news spread, their names would be heard all over the Immortal Cooking Realm, making them famous overnight. Therefore, they were all working very hard to defeat Bu Fang.

As soon as the cooking began, every immortal chef's eyes fell on Bu Fang. They were all First Grade Immortal Chefs, and many of them were geniuses. Some had waited for a long time before coming to take the Second Grade test just to make a splash.

Many people in the audience noticed the unusual atmosphere.

“No matter where Owner Bu goes, he will always become the center of attention, and naturally, some people will want to cover up his brilliance,” Gongshu Ban said with a smile on his face.

“In the end, however, those who attempt to do so will be torn into pieces by Owner Bu's sharpness.”

“Yes... What will happen next should be very interesting...”

...

Bu Fang paid no attention to all the prickly gazes shooting at him from around. If truth be told, he was a little excited now.

He glanced at Realm Lord Di Tai, who craned his head and was looking over curiously.

The strange look in his eyes gave the realm lord goosebumps.

‘What is this boy trying to do?’ Realm Lord Di Tai thought.

Bu Fang drew back his gaze. With a thought, one Fiery Heart Cabbage after another appeared in front of him, which he placed on the table.

Then, he reached out a hand and touched his waist. The next moment, the White Tiger Heaven Stove fell from the sky, letting out a tiger roar that shocked the other immortal chefs.

The arrogant White Tiger filled the air with pressure.

Flashing with golden light, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife made its appearance next. Bu Fang grabbed it, spun it, and began to process the cabbages. When the outer layers of the cabbages were removed, they had reddish burning flames inside.

In addition to cabbages, he needed meat to cook a Dried Pot. Bu Fang chose the Eight Treasures Pig's belly. A dish cooked with pork belly would have a rich and attractive aroma.

He cut the pork belly into slices and marinated them with some sauce. When he was done, he placed the cabbages into a bowl and washed them with salted water. After that, he began to prepare ingredients. He needed many of them.

The Abyssal Chilli Sauce was a must. He also cut Exploding Flame Peppers into chunks, diced cloves of Purple Garlic, as well as chopped some Scale Tail Scallions, Son Mother Gingers, and others.

When everything was ready, Bu Fang flicked his fingers and shot a white fireball into the White Tiger stove. Then, he placed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok over the stove, preheated it, and poured some Spring of Life into it. In an instant, strong life energy spread out.

In the distance, many people were rendered speechless when they sensed the life energy dissipating in the air.

“What a wasteful guy! He's using the Spring of Life!” Realm Lord Di Tai thumped his chest. “Do you know how precious the Spring of Life is? How can you use it for blanching?!”

When the water began to boil, Bu Fang dumped the cabbages he had broken into pieces into the wok. He waited until their colors changed slightly before scooping them all out with a strainer and placing them aside to drain the water. When there were no more cabbages in the wok, he discarded the Spring of Life, every drop of them...

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes went so wide that they almost popped out. “How could he waste the Spring of Life like that? Does he know how precious it is?!”

Bu Fang, of course, didn't know how precious the water was. After all, he had the source of the Spring of Life, which could provide him an endless supply of the precious water. He naturally couldn't understand Realm Lord Di Tai's pain.

Sizzle...

He poured some oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. When the oil was boiling hot, he dumped the Exploding Flame Pepper chunks and began to stir-fry them. After the peppers released their aroma, he added diced Purple Garlicks, and when they also released their aroma, he dumped in the pork belly.

Sizzle...

Wisps of hot steam rose from the wok as a meaty fragrance filled the air.

All the people around Bu Fang inhaled deeply and gave him a solemn look. They felt the pressure, and they began to focus on the cooking of their dishes. Since they wanted to challenge him, they naturally needed to work with strength that could match his. Otherwise, they would become mere jokes.

Bu Fang stir-fried the pork belly slices until they released their fragrance and their colors changed slightly. Then, he poured in some wine. Wine could enhance the fragrance and make it even more enticing.

Next, he added the drained cabbages into the wok and stirred them together. When they were evenly mixed, he added the Abyssal Chilli Sauce and stirred again.

He didn't stop stirring until a strong aroma wafted out of the wok. After that, he added some seasoning such as vinegar and turned off the heat.

He jerked the wok, causing the dish to roll and gleam inside. Finally, after filling the three iron lotus pots he had prepared in advance, the dish, Dried Pot Cabbage, was ready to serve.

Of course, there were some steps Bu Fang hadn't completed yet.

The other participants had also completed their dishes. Thunderclaps rang continuously in the sky as they began to face lightning punishments. However, many people discovered that Bu Fang's dish didn't attract lightning punishment.

"Could the Great Demon King have failed this time?"

"It's possible! If it can't attract lightning punishment, it means that the dish is... not qualified!"

"This is our opportunity to suppress the Great Demon King!"

The participants watching Bu Fang all looked excited. Those who suppressed the Great Demon King would become famous in the whole Immortal Cooking Realm. It was a very tempting achievement for anyone.

Bu Fang picked up a Dried Pot. With a thought, a crystal fruit of life emerged in his hand. Then, his mental force surged and poured out of his mind, enveloped the fruit, and began carving a Gourmet Array in it. A short moment later, the carving of the array was done, and he put the fruit into the pot.

In just a flash, the crystal fruit of life fused with the dish, while the array gleamed and disappeared.

RUMBLE!

The lightning punishments in the sky began to stir as dark clouds rolled over and covered the whole sky in the blink of an eye. Suddenly, a deafening thunderclap rang out, and a thick bolt of lightning slithered out of the clouds.

The lightning punishment overshadowed the rest, and its pressure instantly scattered the other clouds.

Everyone was completely struck dumb...

The participants, who thought they finally had an opportunity to suppress Bu Fang, could hear their hearts breaking.

The lightning punishment had scattered their clouds. What did that mean? It meant that the quality of the Great Demon King's dish crushed theirs completely!

They all gasped, feeling dispirited. The scattering of their clouds meant that they had failed the test because their dishes did not go through a lightning punishment...

By this time, they no longer had the mood to compete with the Great Demon King. They could feel nothing but despair after that crushing defeat.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

After the seven lightning punishments had descended and were blocked by Whitey, the participants finally realized that their ambitions of suppressing the Great Demon King were... extremely stupid.

The Great Demon King was... f*cking invincible!

Rumble!

The last lightning punishment faded away. Bu Fang's Vermillion Robe fluttered as he gave Realm Lord Di Tai a playful look and said, "The Dried Pot Cabbage is... ready to serve."

Buzz...

A strange wave of fluctuation spread out of the silver pot in his hand.

Upon sensing the fluctuation, everyone's expression changed dramatically, while the realm lord's face turned red and his eyes went wide.

"Is Bu Fang... crazy?! He really cooked me a Perishing Pot? Is he trying to kill me so he can inherit my art of nudity?!"