

Gourmet 881

Chapter 881 Spicy Blood Lobster vs Steamed Blood Lobster

Radiance vanished.

Leaving two people looking at each other.

As Bu Fang and the old man looked at each other, they saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

“Kid, you...”

The moment the old man opened his mouth, his mind flickered. His eyes had a trace of frantic thrill as he looked around, realizing that many people had disappeared.

He didn't see the strongest demon king of the Ruin Prison, the Netherworld woman, nor Amethyst Elder.

Standing in front of him was that little chef... and he himself was also a chef.

The old man's eyes lit up as if he had figured something out.

When he saw an egg and some rice, he wanted to cook a bowl of Egg Fried Rice.

Since he was trapped in this place for several thousand years, he hadn't had a decent meal for years... Besides, a bowl of Egg Fried Rice had cheered him up easily.

Was that Egg Fried Rice really a challenge?

Among the group that had come, only he and Bu Fang were chefs. Since the others wouldn't cook Egg Fried Rice, they were eliminated?

While the old man and Bu Fang looked at each other, both of them figured out the key point. They turned around at the same time, their eyes gazing at the chef that was sitting cross-legged on the floor.

At that moment, that chef had opened his eyes, indifferently looking at them.

“Congratulations, you guys have passed the first challenge...”

The chef opened his mouth, his voice faint and vague as if it didn’t belong to this world.

The old man was bewildered. Then, he became crazily happy!

“Indeed... This palace does hide the chance to transcend!” The old man flushed as he was excited.

“Transcendence?”

Bu Fang was stunned. Actually, he had no interest in that so-called transcendence.

Originally, he was curious about what was inside this palace. But now, he just wanted to get back quickly and awaken Ni Yan’s memory, so she could help him make the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

“This is the Immortal Cooking Realm’s qualification challenge... In the second challenge, you will have to cook one dish. The ones who pass this challenge will receive a token of qualification.”

The vague, immortal-like voice of that chef lingered in Bu Fang’s and the old man’s ears. Then, after a loud thud, a big water tank appeared in front of them.

Their eyes opened wide, looking at the water tank skeptically.

Splash! Splash!

The sound of bubbling, splashing water echoed. A big claw emerged in front of Bu

Fang.

Bu Fang's mind flickered, and his bandaged arm reached out fast, binding that claw.

It was a blood lobster?

According to that chef, they must use this blood lobster as the main ingredient?

Using the blood lobster to cook...

Bu Fang was a little perplexed. He remembered he still had a pile of blood lobsters in his system dimensional bag, and he wanted to spend some time and cook them all in the future.

And now, the second challenge required him to cook blood lobsters.

The old man was also bewildered.

Cook blood lobsters?

Shortly after, his face darkened.

Were the blood lobsters edible? From his consideration, they weren't a good cooking ingredient...

The blood lobster had toxins in its brain and marrow. Unless the toxins were cleaned, they couldn't eat this kind of lobster.

As they had to cook this ingredient, it was an extremely difficult challenge.

The old man scratched his head as he was a little nervous, his eyes unwilling. Did he have to give up like this?

He didn't want it!

Turning to see Bu Fang, he found the young man looking excited as if he couldn't wait to cook the blood lobster into good food.

Did this kid know how to process this cooking ingredient?

Impossible...

He had been confined here for several thousand years, and he had tried to cook blood lobsters several times. However, it was true that it wasn't a good ingredient!

It was really hard to swallow.

With his cooking attainment, he couldn't cook blood lobsters into a delicious dish. How could the little chef in front of him look like he was so certain about it?

He was sure that the little chef hadn't experienced the fearful blood lobsters! Once he started cooking, he would know how terrifying the blood lobsters were!

The old man's mouth curved up, his eyes excited. Yeah, it would pan out that way.

He was ready to see Bu Fang become a joke!

However, while watching Bu Fang's fun, he still had to cook a blood lobster. No matter what, it was the second challenge. If he didn't pass this challenge, he couldn't have his transcendence.

It was also the qualification to join the Immortal Cooking Realm that that chef had mentioned!

The old man didn't know what the Immortal Cooking Realm was, but he believed that it was the world that was beyond the Hidden Dragon Continent!

Even the strongest demon king wanted to have a bowl of noodles from a chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm. It was enough to prove that the mysterious Immortal Cooking Realm was worth fighting for.

No matter what, he must cook the blood lobster.

Bu Fang couldn't wait for it. Those blood lobsters in the water tank weren't really big. At least, they were smaller than the ones he had fished. It was easier to cook, though.

Apparently, it was the fine selection of the chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Bu Fang turned to the old man. He saw that the latter had already started to process a blood lobster.

Eating blood lobster was one thing. Preparing it was another. To process the blood lobster, the level of difficulty wasn't low.

No matter what, blood lobsters had extreme toxins. If he wanted to cook them, he must eliminate those toxins, which would make the lobster taste better and make it safer to cook.

The dragon roar echoed, and in an instant, the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged in Bu Fang's hands.

As soon as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared, the quietly-sitting chef opened his eyes one more time. He looked at Bu Fang with profound and interested eyes.

Rumble! Rumble!

A blood lobster wiggled in Bu Fang's hand.

Knife light flashed.

Instantly, the blood lobster's head was peeled off.

Swish.

He cleaned the dirt in the blood lobster's head. Cleaning it with water, his kitchen knife moved again, and the vein inside its body was removed.

Bu Fang used the same method to process the other blood lobsters.

It was a complicated process that took a lot of his effort and time.

No matter what, Bu Fang had to ensure that all the dust and toxins in the lobster's head were cleaned. If he didn't clear them all, the blood lobster's meat would stink, which would affect its taste. But the most important thing was... it was toxic.

From a distance, the old man had started to cook. Steam rolled with fragrance.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed. That old man wanted to steam. He wanted to steam the blood lobsters.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched. It seemed this old man hadn't grasped the essence of blood lobsters.

His hand shook once, and the ingredients appeared in his hand. Bu Fang placed them on the stove altogether.

His kitchen knife moved, releasing radiance as he began to process these cooking ingredients.

These cooking ingredients of his were all spicy and stimulating. Bu Fang minced them, placing them onto a dish.

After preparing the cooking ingredients, Bu Fang began to cook. After heating up the wok, with fire rising high, he added more oil.

The moment his oil boiled and splashed, Bu Fang immediately added all the minced food and stirred. Instantly, the boiling oil bubbled.

The sizzling sounds echoed. Fragrance rose, stimulating people's taste buds.

Bu Fang held the wok, his spatula stirring the ingredients within it.

A moment later, he took out the Abyssal Chili Sauce. How could he miss this sauce when he cooked spicy blood lobsters?

After scooping two spoons of Abyssal Chili Sauce into the wok, a delicious smell instantly arose and spread thickly together with a special fragrance.

The Abyssal Chili Sauce smelled so good. However, its aroma had a tinge of stimulating spiciness.

Bu Fang's nose was attacked. He wanted to sneeze.

After cooking his ingredients, Bu Fang poured all the lobsters he had prepared into the wok. He then began to stir-fry.

The sizzling noises sounded unceasingly.

Meanwhile, in the palace, the others couldn't get into the underground area anymore.

Even though the strongest demon king had used his strongest power, he still couldn't step inside.

Thus, they didn't have any hope as they sat around the area, looking at the pitch-black bottom.

All of a sudden, their noses twitched. An attacking aroma reached them from below.

So good! It smelled so good!

The strongest demon king rolled his eyes as he was stirred up.

Nethery's eyes brightened. She knew Bu Fang was cooking something really good.

However, she didn't have a chance to eat it. Since she couldn't enter the underground area, she couldn't eat it at all.

Taking in the fragrance permeating the air, Nethery couldn't help but lick her lips, her eyes yearning

It smelled really good.

Bu Fang was stir-frying the wok full of blood lobsters, which would cook the lobsters evenly and deliciously.

Far from him, the old man was watching. He hadn't expected to see Bu Fang cooking like that.

This kind of stimulating and fierce cooking method would affect the blood lobster's taste, and the diners wouldn't have a chance to experience the original savor of the lobster's meat!

The old man's eyes focused, pondering.

The aroma was so thick. However, the thicker it was, the more excited the old man became.

He curved his mouth up, his hair fluttering. All of a sudden, he placed one hand on the lid, lifting it up with a flip of his hand.

Steam rose, rolling with heat and fragrance.

A massive porcelain plate sat in the middle of the wok decorated with red blood lobsters. Their lobster shells were glowing faintly.

Dew rolled down the lobster shells, dripping onto the plate, which looked fulgent and magnificent.

The old man's hand shook once, and a sharp kitchen knife fell into his hand.

His knife crossed over with the tip, continuously cutting the lobsters in a reverse triangle. Those cuts revealed the jade-like, white lobster meat.

A delicious lobster meat's aroma expanded.

Rattle! Rattle!

Far from him, Bu Fang continuously shook his wok, and the blood lobsters in his wok flew with his pace.

Thud.

Bu Fang placed the wok down. Then, he opened the lid of the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine, pouring the liquor into his wok.

Then, he continued to stir-fry.

The red blood lobster boiled under the light. Steam rolled altogether with fragrance.

All of a sudden...

Bu Fang's eyes focused. He shook the wok harder, which made the blood lobsters fly up.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in Bu Fang's hand crossed over, and all the blood lobsters were cut open at their backs.

Thud. Thud.

The blood lobsters fell onto the plate, piling together. Their red hue was magnificent as the spicy steam soared above.

Bu Fang then poured the soup onto those blood lobsters.

The sizzling sounds could reach the sky.

Spicy Blood Lobster... done.

Chapter 882: Lord Dog Hates Lobsters

Thick fragrance continuously rose from the underground.

People standing around the hole exchanged looks.

That kind of smell was really attractive. The strongest demon king couldn't help but smack his lips. His eyes looked astonished.

Although he was so unwilling, facing that mysterious bronze palace, he couldn't do anything.

In this place, his cultivation base was restrained. He could only use his wild strength. But, no matter what, his wild strength couldn't break open the invisible door to the underground.

Thus, he had to give it up. He could only stand in his spot, inhaling the fragrance that filled the air.

This spicy smell came with the fresh aroma of lobster. People couldn't help but take in more of it.

Ao Bai's face went ashen. Fresh shrimp smell?

Would that human cook his drunk Shrimp Ancestor?

It could be... As the fragrance was so rich, besides the Shrimp Ancestor, what kind of shrimp could do that?

Ao Bai was shaking. Although that smell had stimulated his breathing, he felt so cold.

That human.... What a horrible evil being!

He felt so pitiful for his Shrimp Ancestor for several seconds.

Of course, it was just an assumption. He didn't know what had happened below.

...

The old man rolled his eyes, gazing at Bu Fang's steaming hot, red blood lobster dish.

The spicy flavor in the air made him wrinkle his nose.

“This kid has good culinary skills. It smells really good... Too bad, it’s too spicy. The chili sauce has covered the fresh smell of the lobsters,” the old man mused, stroking the tuft of white hair on his head. He smiled as he looked a little regretful.

Anyway, lying under his regretful face was his real, thrilled face.

He was sure he would win the second round. He would have the chance to transcend soon.

He was confined in this strange place for several thousand years. Wasn’t it just for his transcendence?

And now, his chance finally came. He felt a little eager and anxious.

The chef sitting in the middle of the room had profound eyes. If one looked at them, one would be drowned in their depths.

“We’re done cooking. Quick, tell us who wins?! I want to transcend!”

The old man looked excited.

However, that chef’s eyes had never changed, just looking at him indifferently.

“The Immortal Cooking Realm’s challenge has only two rounds. You passed the first round. And, only one will pass the second round to receive the token, the pass to the Immortal Cooking Realm,” the chef said, his voice vague and lingering in Bu Fang’s and the old man’s ears.

“I know! Quick, try my food! Hurry!”

The old man couldn’t wait anymore. He looked so excited as he assumed that the result of this cooking battle was already determined.

With his years of experience, he knew that although Bu Fang’s Spicy Blood Lobster had a thick fragrance, it didn’t have the real taste of lobsters anymore.

Thus, he wasn't really worried.

The old man held his food, walking out. With an excited face, he headed toward that chef.

“Stop...”

Rumble! Rumble!

Something sounded like thunderclaps. A moment later, the old man shook as he felt a horrible pressure applied on his body, immobilizing him.

Shivering inwardly, the old man seized the time and returned to his stove.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, not caring at all.

Food judging?

Bu Fang faintly looked at the chef who was sitting far away, his eyes calm.

Right at that moment, the other chef also looked at him with deep and provoking eyes.

Bu Fang shivered inwardly, and his pores shrank. He felt that the chef could see him through completely.

“Now, we're going to judge the food. The judges will come in three seconds.”

The chef's voice was still vague, making Bu Fang and the old man bewildered. Then, their eyes shrank.

Rumble! Rumble!

A fissure appeared in the air, tearing.

The old man looked so excited. The judges would come now?

The void cracked open.

A cute, graceful figure walked in with an elegant feline gait. Shaking its butt, it walked out of the fissure.

Bu Fang was baffled when he saw that figure.

As soon as the old man saw it, his eyes rolled, opening wide.

What's this situation?

The judge was... a dog?

His food was to feed that dog?

After being astonished for a while, Bu Fang curled his lips, staying quiet.

That lazy dog again. He had never thought that the one who would eat his food was the lazy dog in the Valley of Gluttony.

How could that dog's nose be so sensitive? How could he know good food is here?

Lord Dog sidled in with his beautiful feline gait, slowly landing on the ground. The dog's body shook, yawning.

His eyes lazily scanned the area. Eventually, he looked at Bu Fang.

"Hey, Bu Fang boy... What a coincidence. You're here," Lord Dog mumbled.

Bu Fang's face didn't change when he looked at the lazy dog.

The old man's mouth twitched. Oh my... That dog could talk!

More importantly... That f*cking dog seemed to know that little chef.

It made him a little nervous. If they knew each other, it wasn't going to be a fair judgment!

Lord Dog lazily looked at the old man. His eyes then fell on the chef sitting cross-legged in the distance.

Lord Dog's eyes became sharp at this moment.

"Tch, tch, tch... A wisp of immortal energy to make a clone. Those people from the Immortal Cooking Realm always want to show off." Lord Dog cocked his head, speaking casually.

That chef's eyes were so profound. He looked at Lord Dog, his face meticulous.

"Your identity is qualified to be a judge of Immortal Cooking Realm's qualification test," that chef said vaguely.

All of a sudden...

The void cracked once again.

A moment later, two figures walked out from that crack.

The old man's eyes bulged. He looked skeptically at the void, where an exceptionally handsome young man hovered. A pretty, purple-haired girl followed him.

Were these two judges too?

It would be fair, then. If that dog knew the little chef, it would be very unfavorable to him. Of course, he wasn't convinced.

Thus, when he saw the newcomers, he thought he had seen his saviors. His wrinkled face filled with smiles.

However, shortly after... his smile stiffened.

“Ahaha! That fragrance! It’s the smell of Abyssal Chili Sauce! Owner Bu, you secretly cooked something behind His Highness’ back!”

Nether King Er Ha squinted, whipping his head back. His hand covered one side of his face, smiling crazily at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang goggled at Nether King Er Ha.

Why did that hilarious clown come too?

Saint Daughter Zi Yun, who had followed Nether King Er Ha, looked a little anxious. She looked around and realized it was a kitchen, which left her somewhat dumbfounded.

Earlier, she wondered where her Brother Ha would take her to, and it turned out to be a kitchen.

Indeed... Her Brother Ha couldn’t change his gluttonous nature.

Nether King Er Ha and Saint Daughter Zi Yun landed, smiling at Bu Fang.

The old man looked like a dumb dog.

Holy sh*t... Those judges were all related to that little chef.

Was that little chef some big shot’s illegitimate son?

This is bullying!

When Nether King Er Ha saw Lord Dog, he raised the corner of his mouth before saying, “You mangy dog, why are you here?! What a sensitive dog nose!”

Lord Dog’s nose wrinkled. It cast Nether King Er Ha a sidelong glance.

You moron.

“Oh, it’s the legendary people from the Immortal Cooking Realm, right? So it’s true that the bronze palace has a way to get into the Immortal Cooking Realm. I heard that they cook really good food,” said Nether King Er Ha as he saw that chef, frowning while talking.

After a moment’s pause, Nether King Er Ha added, “Come, show me your talent. Cook me some Spicy Strips first.”

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched.

Lord Dog was speechless.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun covered her face with both hands. He wasn’t the Brother Ha she knew.

That chef wasn’t enraged. He just looked nonchalantly.

“Lord of Netherworld. You’re qualified to become a judge this time. People without status will be expelled now,” the chef said casually.

A moment later, a swishing sound arose.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun became flustered. A moment later, her vision went black. A light dot appeared in the darkness, and she was heading to that dot, which was becoming bigger and bigger in her eyes.

When she got a hold of herself, she found herself in a completely different area.

There were many people around her.

As people were gazing at her, she was a little scared.

“Zi Yun?!”

Amethyst Elder was dumbfounded, seeing his daughter being expelled from the underground.

What was going on? Shouldn't Zi Yun be in the Valley of Gluttony now?

Why did she appear here? Was his eyesight damaged?

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was petrified when she heard the other's voice. She turned around to see her father's frightened face.

“Dad?!”

...

“We're going to judge the two dishes now,” the chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm said.

“No! It's not fair!” the old man screamed, his eyes unwilling.

He was aggrieved. That good-looking man and that dog all knew Bu Fang. He seriously doubted this judging's integrity.

“I request to change the judge who will taste my food! Otherwise, I'm not convinced!” The old man roared.

Bu Fang was bewildered, looking at the old man.

That chef said nothing.

Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog also looked at the old man.

A moment later...

After a boom, Nether King Er Ha appeared by the old man, one hand of his grabbing the latter's shoulder.

"You old man... What did you just say? You doubted this king's impartiality?" the Nether King said casually.

"I..."

Boom!

Dark Nether energy emitted from Nether King Er Ha's body.

The old man opened his mouth as he was about to talk. However, Nether King Er Ha just smiled at him, which made his breathing shorter.

That young man could use his power in this place?

Wasn't this... bullying?

Lord Dog nonchalantly looked at the old man, mumbling. He raised his exquisite dog paw, gently patting.

Bam!

The extremely hard bronze floor shook hard. Then, a paw dent appeared on it.

"I heard that you doubted Lord Dog's impartiality? Do you want me to give you a loving stroke using my paw?" Lord Dog's voice was tender and magnetic.

The old man went stiff. This dog... was also a monster?

Then, one human and one dog began to walk toward Bu Fang's and the old man's dishes.

"You moron, you taste that old man's food. Lord Dog will try Bu Fang's food first. It's lobster again. Lord Dog hates eating lobsters the most. Too annoying."

Lord Dog stomped his graceful feline gait, swaying his butt. It muttered while heading toward Bu Fang.

The plate of Spicy Blood Lobster with its nose-attacking spicy fragrant attracted Lord Dog's eyes.

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out, taking in the smell, gasping.

"Honestly, Lord Dog hates eating lobsters. I'm going to eat only one. Just to taste."

Chapter 883: How To Eat Blood Lobster

Lord Dog said he didn't like lobsters. Thus, as he was one of the judges, he would eat only one piece.

Although he said this resolutely, his tongue was sticking out, and its drooling appearance made people think the dog was lying without blinking.

Bu Fang thought so.

They should know that the taste of Spicy Blood Lobsters... was too good to describe.

Although Bu Fang cooked it himself, he did want to eat the blood lobster to his heart's content.

However, before that, he wanted to see how Lord Dog judged his food.

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out, wagging his tail as he stood in front of a plate full of blood lobsters. The blood lobsters were steaming hot. Each of them was red and glistening with oily juice. As Bu Fang had dressed them with his sauce, they looked even better.

Lord Dog's nose wrinkled, inhaling. Instantly, his nostrils enlarged, mumbling.

The dog's eyes narrowed, and his fur seemed to be exploding.

That spicy flavor was so amazing.

Lord Dog shivered. Then, the exquisite paw rose, and a blood lobster flew out instantly.

Lord Dog looked at the blood lobster for a long time. Then, he opened his mouth, chomping. He put the entire lobster with its shell into his mouth.

The dog's mouth was full of lobster.

From a distance, the old man looked at it.

Compared to his food, Bu Fang's food looked rough. The lobster shell would lose its freshness as it was cooked.

It was different from his steamed blood lobsters.

Previously, he had carefully peeled the shell. However, he didn't peel them entirely but cut open the lobster back, which revealed the white lobster meat. The lobster meat was shivering with rolling steam and nostril-attacking fragrance.

He had studied this kind of food for several thousand years. No matter what, within the several thousand years staying here, he had eaten so many blood lobsters. And now, it was the only perfect way to cook and eat them.

Nether King Er Ha was dissatisfied with Lord Dog's decision since he was confident in young Bu Fang's food.

Anyway, he was Owner Bu, the one who could make Spicy Strips.

Since he could smell the taste of Spicy Strips in that blood lobster's spicy fragrance, he thought he would really love Owner Bu's dish.

Anyway, he didn't want to tug and pull with that mangy dog. He knew that that dog didn't like to eat shrimps or lobsters since they were complicated to eat.

Thus, he could have time and a chance to try Bu Fang's food after he tasted that old man's food.

Holding his chopsticks, Nether King Er Ha walked around the old man's dish.

He had to say that this dish had some sense of art. It looked transparent like jade, and the white lobster meat looked as if it could ooze juice at any minute.

The steamed lobster looked somewhat cool.

As he had treated the lobster head and cleaned the toxins, the lobster didn't stink but had some kind of tender fragrance.

Reaching out with his chopsticks, he touched the soft lobster meat, which was glistening and elastic. When he grabbed it, juice oozed.

The juice slid down the meat. The tender fragrance got richer.

Grabbing a cube of lobster meat, Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened. Although this old man looked as if he provoked people to hit him, his food didn't look bad.

He shoved the soft lobster meat into his mouth.

Nether King Er Ha chewed slowly.

The tender and sweet meat in his mouth moved. His teeth rubbed against the soft meat, giving him a sensation that could explode his pores.

The sweet juice flowed in his mouth, soaking his tongue. Instantly, a fresh, sweet taste spread.

Swish.

The lobster meat slid through his throat and into his stomach.

“Not bad, old man. Your cooking skill is good.”

Nether King Er Ha was surprised. He didn’t expect to eat such good lobster meat.

Grabbing another cube of lobster meat, Nether King Er Ha’s brows moved, eating to his heart’s content.

The old man’s steamed blood lobster gave people a calm feeling. It wasn’t really turbulent—it felt elegant and somewhat noble.

Nether King Er Ha picked up another lobster. He opened his mouth, taking in the aroma.

Swish.

The lobster meat slid into his mouth. Nether King Er Ha’s eyes brightened with the sweet and delicious savor.

“Delicious.” Nether King Er Ha complimented.

It was delicious, indeed. Although it wasn’t as good as Bu Fang’s Spicy Strip, it was good enough.

The old man smiled like a blooming flower. His wrinkles slammed together.

“If it’s good, you should eat more. And, later, give me a positive evaluation.”

The old man rubbed his hands, smiling contentedly

Nether King Er Ha gave him a slight nod. He grabbed a steamed lobster, walking toward Bu Fang's Spicy Blood Lobster.

"I'm going to taste Bu Fang boy's food, and then we'll talk," Nether King Er Ha said, his voice muffled.

However, as soon as he reached Bu Fang's area, his eyes bulged.

"What are you doing?!" Nether King Er Ha screamed brutally. He then continued, "You mangy dog, didn't you say that you will eat only one lobster?! You count that as one f*cking lobster? I believed in you, you evil mangy dog!"

Nether King Er Ha was breathless.

Far from him, Lord Dog lay on the ground, smiling. Its greasy mouth was chomping blood lobsters.

The lobster shells scattered on the ground. All the lobster meat was in Lord Dog's mouth and stomach.

Also, Bu Fang sat beside him, eating excitedly to his heart's content, his mouth red.

The way Bu Fang ate the blood lobster was really skillful and smooth.

He grabbed a blood lobster, its claws shaking. Then, he grabbed the lobster head, twisting it open instantly. Spicy juice flowed out of the head.

That juice was so delicious indeed. Bu Fang opened his mouth, sucking all the juice up.

The spicy and a little sour taste stormed into his mouth together with the lobster's fresh aroma.

Bu Fang's eyes were opened wide and filled with joy.

After twisting off the lobster head, he sucked the juice out and put the head aside.

As the lobster head was treated, it wasn't poisonous anymore. And, dressed with sauce, it tasted really delicious.

However, Bu Fang wouldn't spend much time to eat the head.

He grabbed the lobster body.

Earlier, Bu Fang had cut open the lobster back. He used the knife to open the lobster body right in the middle of the back to give way for the sauce to seep into the meat, giving more taste to his lobsters.

He used both hands to grab the lobster at both sides and pulled.

Swish.

The red lobster meat was exposed.

Steam rose from the lobster meat, which was different from the old man's white lobster meat. This time, Bu Fang's lobsters had the red color of a spicy taste.

Bu Fang parted his lips, shoving all the lobster into his mouth in one go.

That chef had chosen blood lobsters as the main ingredient. Although they were smaller than the lobsters Bu Fang had fished, each of them was at least fist-sized, excluding the claws.

Bu Fang's mouth was stuffed. As he was chewing, the spicy savor burst out.

Spicy! So good!

All sorts of flavors exploded at this moment!

Bu Fang chewed and swallowed the steaming hot lobsters, his face reddening as he felt it was so spicy.

Bu Fang swallowed the meat. Opening his mouth, he exhaled hot steam.

It was so pleasant.

With the Abyssal Chili Sauce, his blood lobsters were so delicious.

While he was shoving lobster meat into his mouth, he reached out to grab another blood lobster. With the same steps, he began to eat more.

He twisted the head then sucked the spicy sauce, letting the spices spread in his mouth. His pores opened entirely, his lips red.

Lord Dog had a simpler way to eat lobsters.

At first, he bit off the lobster head. Then, he began to lick the head. Slurping sounds echoed unceasingly when the sauce overflowed in his mouth.

Actually, the blood lobster head was the most delicious part. However, it depended on personal tastes. Some liked it, while some didn't.

Some liked to eat the lobster meat, and some liked to eat the lobster head...

Bu Fang liked the meat, and Lord Dog liked the head.

After biting off the head and chewing it, Lord Dog spat out the shell and began to dig in the lobster meat.

As the lobster meat entered the dog's mouth, the spicy taste made Lord Dog squint.

Breathing heavily...

Lord Dog was eating to his heart's content, and it had already forgotten about eating only one lobster.

Lord Dog didn't like to eat lobsters?

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog, who was chomping hard, his mouth twitching. It was because the dog had never eaten blood lobsters, indeed.

Nether King Er Ha felt so tense when he saw that. Looking at the number of lobsters reducing at a speed the naked eyes could see, Nether King Er Ha goggled.

What the f*ck!

If that mangy dog was eating like that, that Spicy Blood Lobster was sure to be a delicacy!

Moreover, hearing the slurping sounds as the others ate the spicy food, the hungry worms in Nether King Er Ha's stomach were stimulated.

"Drop that lobster!" Nether King Er Ha glared, shouting at Bu Fang.

He promptly ditched the steamed lobster in his hand, dashing toward Bu Fang's blood lobsters.

Bu Fang raised his brows, looking at Nether King Er Ha who was dashing forward like a brutal beast. He said nothing but twisted the lobster head, eating faster.

His moves were so smooth.

When the spicy lobster entered his mouth, Bu Fang's pores opened, and he relaxed entirely.

It was so delicious!

Spicy flavor filled the air. The Abyssal Chili Sauce's taste was promoted exquisitely.

Nether King Er Ha dashed toward the Spicy Blood Lobster in front of him. Seeing only two lobsters left on the plate, his eyes bulged.

All of a sudden...

A beautiful dog's paw stretched from the side, grabbing a lobster and shoving into the dog's mouth. Closing the mouth, the dog chewed off the lobster head. Aroma permeated the area.

Nether King Er Ha gawked, dropping his jaw. He was instantly furious!

"You damned mangy dog! Where's your bottom line?! Where's your face?!"

There were only two lobsters left, and one was stolen right under his eyes. That dog didn't have any morals!

Nether King Er Ha felt his heart bleeding.

Looking at Bu Fang's hand reaching toward the last blood lobster, his eyes bulged.

He moved as though he wanted to break the void. After a curt swish, he grabbed the last lobster.

The steaming hot blood lobster was like a masterpiece of art in Nether King Er Ha's eyes.

His nose wrinkled, taking in the smell.

The Abyssal Chili Sauce's flavor spread. It was the familiar smell of Spicy Strips.

"Ahhh! Lobster Spicy Strip, really good!"

Nether King Er Ha's eyes blurred. He learned from Bu Fang, twisting the lobster head.

The moment he twisted the head, juice splashed...

The spicy flavor exploded!

Nether King Er Ha moved his mouth, sucking. A moment later, his body shivered hard.

Chapter 884: The Gap

As he sucked, delicious juice from the lobster's head flowed into his mouth.

It felt as though a very thin membrane had covered his tongue. It felt hot, and the fragrance that accompanied it was thick, causing his pores to squeeze.

Nether King Er Ha's Adam's apple moved. He squinted his eyes and licked his lips, looking delighted.

The spicy taste had stimulated his taste buds. There was something familiar to it as well—the unique taste of Spicy Strips.

He had learned the way Bu Fang ate lobster. After sucking the juice out of the lobster's head for a while, he began to deal with the lobster's meat.

Since Bu Fang had cut open the lobster's back, it was easy for Nether King Er Ha to crack open the shell. He grabbed the shell with both hands and pulled it apart, and steam instantly shot out.

The red-and-white lobster meat was exposed.

The jade-like meat mesmerized Nether King Er Ha.

"This lobster meat... smells so good!"

Nether King Er Ha drooled. As he gazed at the fresh lobster meat, his nose couldn't help but crinkle.

Bu Fang's Spicy Blood Lobster was much more delicious than the old man's Steamed Blood Lobster. Although the old man had said that the spicy taste would overwhelm the lobster's taste, Bu Fang's blood lobsters had a thick savor of lobster's meat.

It was aromatic and spicy, and it didn't overwhelm the original taste of the lobster.

The dish was... too beautiful and delicious!

Nether King Er Ha almost wanted to cry. He had enjoyed the taste of Spicy Strips from Bu Fang's Blood Lobster. Although it wasn't a Spicy Strip per se, it was more impressive than Spicy Strips.

Nether King Er Ha began to consider changing his favorite dish.

It was almost as though he was poisoned by the Spicy Blood Lobster the instant he bit into it.

The Spicy Blood Lobster had completely captivated him.

Chomp. Chomp.

Gulp.

Nether King Er Ha raised his head and swallowed a mouthful of delicious blood lobster, and then, he exhaled deeply.

His face was filled with happiness. Sometime later, he opened his eyes, and they were watery but sparkling.

He was so touched. This was really how he felt after eating this dish.

"So delicious!"

Nether King Er Ha shook his head passionately. Suddenly, his body stiffened.

His gaze shifted to Bu Fang and Lord Dog.

"You... You have eaten so many blood lobsters! You left His Highness only one! Where's your conscience?!"

Nether King Er Ha was enraged. He felt Lord Dog's dainty paw patting his chest.

It was the pain that had numbed his heart and broken his lungs.

Bu Fang turned to gaze expressionlessly at Nether King Er Ha. The look in his eyes made the latter go quiet.

Good, then, you're the chef. You're awesome.

His Highness should calculate the debts with that mangy dog instead.

Nether King Er Ha then shot a sharp glare at Lord Dog, who was lying leisurely on the ground.

"You mangy dog! How many blood lobsters did you eat today? His Highness does not want to stay under the same sky as you!" Nether King Er Ha bellowed.

The air turned quiet. No one replied to him.

Bu Fang expressionlessly watched him.

The old man looked baffled. He turned around to see the chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm standing still.

Lord Dog only wagged his tail and gave Nether King Er Ha a sidelong glance.

That hilarious moron...

"His Highness will risk his life taking you on! Give me back my blood lobsters!"

Nether King Er Ha was enraged. He balled his hand into fists, which made cracking sounds.

However, Lord Dog just ignored him.

The old man, who was standing still, looked petrified.

Was Bu Fang's Spicy Blood Lobster really that delicious?

He wasn't convinced!

There must be something hidden!

The old man pulled himself together, though his eyes still contained a look of disbelief. He had studied cooking for thousands of years, yet he had been unable to defeat a little chef.

He was the First Valley Master of Valley of Gluttony, a legendary chef.

How could he lose like that?!

Those people, that man and that dog, must discreetly favor that chef!

Unforgivable!

"I'm not convinced! I'm not convinced!" The old man roared, and his white hair fluttered.

"You, shut up!"

Right after the old man roared, Nether King Er Ha turned around and rolled his eyes at him.

The old man shut his mouth instantly. That young man's cultivation base was unfathomable. Although he was dizzy because he had lost, he knew that the young man only needed to flip his hand if he wanted to kill him.

In this world, the old man couldn't use his energy. He could only use his physical strength to counter.

Hence, if he faced Nether King Er Ha, who could use his power, he would be crushed.

Although cooking Spicy Blood Lobster was a little complicated, it tasted especially good.

This dish could beat the old man's Steamed Blood Lobster. It wasn't beyond Bu Fang's expectations.

The old man's understanding of blood lobsters had a small problem. Although he could cook them, the dish he made had lost its ability to attract.

Hence, a bowl of his Spicy Blood Lobster had completely crushed the old man.

And, this time, he had eaten to his heart's content.

The eyes of the chef, who was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the kitchen, did not waver.

He seemed to understand the final result.

Both Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha had been attracted by Bu Fang's Spicy Blood Lobster. So, there wasn't much to consider.

Bu Fang was the winner.

Hence, it was Bu Fang who acquired the qualification to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The chef's deep-set eyes gazed at Bu Fang, causing the latter to feel a bit scared.

The old man was so unwilling. He clutched his head, and a gaze of reluctance lingered in his eyes.

However, despite how unconvinced he was, the winner had been determined. It was Bu Fang indeed.

“My transcendence... I’ve been waiting for several thousand years. And now, I lost to the Spicy Blood Lobster! I’m not willing to accept this at all!”

The old man was so upset that he wanted to vomit blood. However, no one cared about him.

Regardless of what he felt, the chef sitting over there would not be moved.

Suddenly, the old man became petrified. He sensed a mysterious wave of energy surging from the chef, who was from the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Boom!

The view in front of the old man vanished.

A moment later, he was flustered to discover that he had been expelled from the kitchen.

Many gazes fell on him, making him feel uneasy.

He knew those people. They were the strongest demon king, Amethyst Elder, and the others.

Obviously, they had not expected the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony to get expelled too.

That year, the Valley of Gluttony’s First Valley Master’s name was well-known to all and sundry, and his spirit was strong.

His cooking talents had subdued the entire Hidden Dragon Continent, and he had built up the Valley of Gluttony and suppressed many holy lands.

However, several thousand years had passed.

The Valley of Gluttony had declined, and now, even the famous First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony had been defeated by a young chef in a cooking competition.

It was... so bitter.

The old man tried to pull himself together, but his body wouldn't stop quivering. It was as though he was about to go on a rampage.

He dived back down towards the underground area, but this time, he could not move an inch into it.

A layer of invisible energy prevented him from entering that space.

...

Meanwhile, in the underground kitchen, Nether King Er Ha and Lord Dog were panting.

A man and a dog stared hard at each other.

With his hands clasped, Bu Fang expressionlessly gazed at the chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm.

At first, he was not curious about the palace, but now that he had won, his curiosity had increased.

Acquiring this opportunity... had been a little too easy for him.

Bu Fang sighed with emotion. A dish of Spicy Blood Lobster had helped him gain victory easily.

"Was the old man really that weak?" Bu Fang muttered to himself.

"Congratulations on obtaining the qualification to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. Although you have obtained qualification, if you want to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm, you will have to wait for its gate to open," said the chef.

Immortal Cooking Realm?

Bu Fang was surprised at the name. As it dared call itself the ‘Immortal Cooking Realm,’ it would have to be an extraordinary place.

Bu Fang took a deep breath before emotionlessly gazing at the chef.

“The Immortal Cooking Realm is a paradise for all chefs. It’s the place top chefs of each world seek in order to find their transcendence. When these chefs get to that world, they will meet more top chefs and experience unfathomable cooking skills,” the chef explained.

Bu Fang listened quietly. He was definitely interested in that Immortal Cooking Realm.

He always believed that he would go there one day.

Buzz...

After speaking, the chef’s deep-set eyes continued to gaze at Bu Fang.

“And now, here’s your qualification token. It’s your opportunity. I hope you can use it well. Young man, this world is really big. Expand your vision and become a real chef. Your goal is the vast sea of stars.”

The chef’s voice began to fade, and his body became transparent.

As Lord Dog had said, that chef was just a clone.

Bu Fang watched the chef vanish, until all that was left in his place was a wisp of ivory-colored spirit energy.

That wisp of spirit energy looked so mysterious, and it easily attracted Bu Fang’s gaze. Its glow was dazzling.

“It’s a wisp of immortal energy...”

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha were also looking at the wisp of ivory-colored immortal energy.

“If you want to transcend, you must have immortal energy. It’s the foundation for transcendence.” Lord Dog’s gentle but manly voice echoed.

“Bu Fang boy, although your cooking skills aren’t bad, you still have a long way to go to reach those chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm,” said Lord Dog.

Bu Fang’s pupils dilated. There was such a gap between him and the chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm?

“How large is this gap?” Bu Fang expressionlessly asked. As he had the system with him, he did not think that the gap between him and the chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm would be big.

“The gap between earth and heaven and between mortals and immortals... You are incapable of imagining how vast it is,” replied Lord Dog, its voice suddenly turning cold.

A moment later, Bu Fang felt a huge pressure.

Buzz...

The hovering wisp of immortal energy fluttered, turning into a token and flew toward Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang was still seriously contemplating what Lord Dog had told him. He instinctively raised his bandaged arm and caught the token.

The immortal energy swirling around the token shook Bu Fang.

The token felt warm in his hand.

A suction force shot out of his hand. Suddenly, the wisp of immortal energy entered his body.

Lord Dog gazed at Bu Fang.

The moment it saw the radiant token, its eyes narrowed. It was as though it had just verified something.

However, Bu Fang did not notice Lord Dog's expression. At that moment, his spirit sea, which was in his head, was about to explode.

Suddenly, the system, which had been silent for a long time, spoke.

Chapter 885: Level Up

"The host has collected immortal energy. The system will start to fuse with this immortal energy..."

The system's serious voice echoed in Bu Fang's mind, causing him to narrow his eyes.

The system could detect immortal energy?

There was no doubt that the wisp of immortal energy in the token had been absorbed by the system.

The system fusing with immortal energy... What did this mean? Would immortal energy be able to increase the system's level, or would it increase his cultivation base?

Bu Fang contemplated as he stood still.

Lord Dog's words had jolted him.

He always thought that Lord Dog was mysterious. He had even planned to investigate Lord Dog's story after visiting the three Prisons of the Netherworld, but he ended up getting nothing.

Lord Dog was still unfathomably mysterious, and now, it seemed he also knew the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

According to Lord Dog, there was a big gap between him and the chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm, but he had no idea how large this gap was.

After all, he had never met a chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm before. The chef he had met in this bronze palace was just a clone made of from a wisp of immortal energy.

Bu Fang wasn't convinced.

His dishes were extraordinary, and they could defeat everything in the Valley of Gluttony.

Yet, Lord Dog still considered his cooking far-off from those chefs' skills in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

This was why Bu Fang wasn't convinced.

"Immortal energy fusion is complete. The turnover quest was completed ahead of schedule. The rewards are being dispensed..."

The serious voice of the system echoed in Bu Fang's head once more.

Bu Fang was astonished.

The immortal energy fusion was completed? The turnover quest was completed, too?

Bu Fang was a little bewildered, and his eyes shrank.

What did this mean? It meant the so-called immortal energy could promote his cultivation base?

Until now, Bu Fang had always thought his cultivation increased only based on the return he received from his restaurants. Never had he expected that immortal energy from the Immortal Cooking Realm could also increase his cultivation base!

Although he remained expressionless, he was actually thrilled.

His entire body shivered in joy.

He closed his eyes, calmed down, and looked at the system's panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True energy cultivation base: Peak of Divine Soul Realm

Cooking talent: 6 Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100); Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100);
Level 1 Knife Skill – Overlord Thirteen Blades (11/13); Gourmet Array (2/6)

Items: Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking's set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking's set), Vermillion Robe (God of Cooking's set).

God of Cooking overall rating: High-grade Chef. (Fused with immortal energy, cooking talent increases. Cooking skills increased. One step gained in the understanding of cooking ingredients and cooking methods. Beginning to enter a more profound realm of cooking skills.)

System rank: Level 2 (However, with immortal energy fusion, the true energy conversion ratio has increased to 200%)

System rewards: Obtain the qualification to enter the System Farmland, Fragment of God of Cooking's set (3/5)

As Bu Fang carefully read his stats in the system panel, he noticed many changes.

First, his cultivation base had advanced from one-step soul ladder Divine Soul Realm to peak of Divine Soul Realm. Now, he was able to activate the Divine Spirit Realm's challenge.

Bu Fang was cautious about this challenge, but he did not choose to activate it.

He had to prepare before taking the Divine Spirit Realm's challenge.

The Divine Soul Realm's challenge was not at all easy, so it only stood to reason that the Divine Spirit Realm's challenge would be much more difficult.

Bu Fang noticed that he had reached the High-grade Chef in the God of Cooking Overall Rating.

Was it really true that the High-grade Chef level was much weaker than the chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He did not like his cooking talent being questioned by others.

Lord Dog's statement had annoyed him, but it has also stirred in him a desire to win.

"System, what happened to the immortal energy? Also, do you know anything about the Immortal Cooking Realm?" Bu Fang asked.

Previously, he was just at the intermediate-grade chef level, so he wasn't qualified to access this sort of information. However, now that he was a high-grade chef now, Bu Fang thought it was worth asking again.

His eyes glimmered, waiting with hope for an answer.

After a while, the system finally answered him. "Immortal energy is a high-level energy. When a chef uses it, he can increase the taste and energy of his dish. It can preserve a dish for ten thousand years."

Bu Fang was shaken.

So, immortal energy was the reason why that bowl of Yang Chun Noodles could stay up to ten thousand years.

The so-called transcendence, which the strongest demon king and the Valley of Gluttony's First Valley Master had been seeking, was immortal energy!

A wisp of immortal energy could do that?

How does one collect immortal energy?

“If you want to collect immortal energy, you can enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. The Immortal Cooking Realm is a high-level planet in the sea of stars. It has immortal energy,” said the system in its serious tone of voice.

“How do I enter the Immortal Cooking Realm?” asked Bu Fang.

“You have to wait until the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Great Gate opens. After checking, there are three more years to the day the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Great Gate opens,” the system answered.

“Three years... I still have enough time.” Bu Fang nodded.

“System’s request: If you want to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm, your cooking talent must reach 7-Star.”

Bu Fang was bewildered.

His Cooking Talent had to reach 7-Star?

He was dumbstruck. From the system’s panel, he could see that his Cooking Talent was currently at 6-Star.

He had to reach 7-Star to be qualified to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. That meant he had to increase his Cooking Talent to 7-Star within the next three years.

Exhaling, Bu Fang was filled with motivation.

So what if there was an Immortal Cooking Realm? He wanted to become the God of Cooking, who would top the food chain in this fantasy world. As for the Immortal Cooking Realm, crush them!

Bu Fang was feeling lofty!

Lord Dog gazed at Bu Fang and noticed his aura continually rising.

The bronze palace trembled. The thick spirit energy in the air rushed toward Bu Fang.

A giant whirlpool appeared above him, giving rise to a sonic boom. The air had not been able to bear the pressure.

However, Bu Fang stood still. He could feel spirit energy surge into him, causing his cultivation to rise at a tremendous rate.

In his mind, transparent, jade-like soul ladder steps appeared, followed by a Divine Altar.

Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes at Bu Fang.

Did Bu Fang want to break through?

“Well, this bronze palace gathers spirit energy from the Southern Region. It should be enough for him to break through,” the Nether King said.

Lord Dog yawned and lied down on the ground, then said, “This kid’s journey has just begun. When he enters the Immortal Cooking Realm, he will have to face intimidating chefs.”

Nether King Er Ha glanced at Lord Dog when he heard that.

“Mangy dog, you talk as though you’ve been to the Immortal Cooking Realm.”

Lord Dog just smoothed his fur with its paw. “You’re right. Lord Dog used to take a walk in that place.”

Nether King Er Ha was bewildered. However, he quickly pulled himself together. He knew that this mangy dog’s identity was not ordinary, so it was not strange that it had visited the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Nether King Er Ha felt a bit of envy.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was the land where the top chefs of each world gathered. It must have a lot of good food.

It would be really nice if he could go there once. He might get a bunch of Spicy Strips to eat.

A long time later, the surging spirit energy finally calmed down.

Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes. It seemed many things had just vanished in his eyes.

He hadn't ignited the Divine Realm because he had yet to take the Divine Spirit Realm's challenge.

Buzz...

A mysterious wave of energy rippled and began to expand.

The strange energy concealing the entrance to the place underground disappeared.

The people sitting around the entrance suddenly widened their eyes.

Two figures slowly walked out of the darkness.

"You finally come out! Brat, give me back my opportunity!" The old man roared, dashing toward Bu Fang like a madman.

After he got expelled from the kitchen, he became restless and anxious. His transcendence, his opportunity...

Everything had been lost. Nothing was predestined to him!

He couldn't stand this level of grievance.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, expressionlessly gazing at the charging old man.

Nether King Er Ha raised his hand and flicked a finger at the approaching old man.

A loud crack rang out.

The old man was blown away, crashing far from Bu Fang.

When Amethyst Elder saw Nether King Er Ha, his wrath was kindled, but there was no way for him to vent.

That fellow, he was here, too!

He was curious as to why his daughter, Zi Yun, had appeared here. Indeed, it was related to that young man!

When he thought about his daughter being captivated by a creature of the Netherworld, he felt a chill crawl through him.

Boom! Boom!

Two massive fists smashed the ground.

Suddenly, the strongest demon king leaped up from the ground, glaring at Bu Fang.

“You human snatched my opportunity? You acquired the transcendence?”

The strongest demon king’s voice boomed like a thunderclap.

“No. This place doesn’t have any transcendence,” Bu Fang seriously replied.

This was the truth. The strongest demon king and the Valley of Gluttony’s First Valley Master had been deceived by legends.

This bronze palace had immortal energy, but it was just a wisp. To transcend, a wisp of immortal energy wasn't enough.

Hence, it was impossible to find transcendence in this bronze palace.

Simply put, the demon king and the Valley of Gluttony's Valley Master had been fooled.

"No transcendence? I don't buy it!" The sturdy demon king roared as he coldly stared at Bu Fang.

It was just a human, so he didn't put it in his eyes, but...

His eyes shifted to Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha, who were both standing beside Bu Fang.

Of course, the strongest demon king knew these two.

His eyes shrank back in fright.

How could that man and that dog appear here?

With his hands clasped, Bu Fang expressionlessly gazed at the strongest demon king.

The strongest demon king wasn't content, however, and he continued to glare at Bu Fang. A moment later, he grumbled in a low voice, "I have waited for ten thousand years. Don't think you can take it so easily. I will be back."

After that, the strongest demon king snorted and began to walk out of the bronze palace. After a series of explosions, he disappeared.

Bu Fang exhaled, but his face remained expressionless.

He scanned the bronze palace for a while, and then, together with his companions, he left the palace.

...

Serpentmen City.

The serpentmen all raised their heads in curiosity.

This was because they had just realized that their city was being covered in moving starlight, which resembled dreamy, running water.

The serpentmen observed the starlight, completely captivated by it.

The source of the starlight was a hovering figure.

Her fine black hair fluttered gently.

A light dot appeared by her glabella, and suddenly, it bloomed, shooting straight up into the sky. It turned into a light beam that connected heaven and earth!

Boom! Boom!

...

Illusory Spirit Swamp

A giant figure suddenly appeared. Nether energy erupted, covering the entire sky!

This giant figure hovered arrogantly in the sky. He spread his arms, taking in the fresh air. His eyes showed his suspicion.

“I, the strongest demon king, am back!”

Chapter 886: The Demon King's Finger

A burst of terrifying laughter shook the entire Southern Region.

Everybody was frightened. They lifted their heads, looking high up in the sky.

The sky darkened at a speed the naked eye could observe, and in mere moments, darkness had shrouded the entire world. It was like a scene from the apocalypse.

Crazy laughter rang out in the sky.

Above Illusory Spirit Swamp, a giant hovered arrogantly in the sky. His muscles bulged, exuding a terrifying aura.

His bronze bell-like eyes looked straight, as though he wished to see through the entire world.

The strongest demon king had been trapped underneath the Southern Region for ten thousand years. Finally, he had broken the shackles and returned to this world.

Unfortunately for the strongest demon king, he could not acquire the transcendence he had so desperately pursued.

Getting it would be the best outcome for him.

As the strongest demon king took in a breath of fresh air, he couldn't help but close his eyes.

Suddenly, the strongest demon king opened his eyes and gazed at a location in the distance, where a beam of light reached the sky.

That light beam was so dazzling with starlight twirling around.

“Heavenly Star Catcher Disk? The Hidden Dragon Continent's Heavenly Star Catcher Disk...” The demon king squinted before taking a step forward, and his body crossed a great distance. In an instant, he appeared in the sky above the Serpentmen City.

Boom! Boom!

The serpentmen raised their heads and looked at him, expressions of fright evident on their faces.

That terrifying pressure he exuded made the serpentmen feel as though they were experiencing doomsday.

Ni Yan soared up into the sky. Her extremely beautiful figure was covered in radiant starlight.

The entire Serpentmen City was covered by this starlight.

The visions of the serpentmen blurred, and they raised their hands, caressing the air above. It was as though their hands were wading through the stars.

Ni Yan's glabella glowed, exuding starlight. Her spirit sea was surging vehemently.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was rapidly fusing with her essence and soul. Once they were fused, there would be two possible outcomes.

One, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk's consciousness would swallow up Ni Yan. Two, the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk would transform Ni Yan. She would no longer possess sadness or happiness, for she would lose her seven emotions and six desires.

After all, the heavens were ruthless.

Since the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk connected the heavens' formation, it was only natural that it was ruthless.

The strongest demon king hovered above the Serpentmen City. His body continued to enlarge, and eventually, he became a giant.

His figure towered the entire sky above the city, and every serpentman below was frightened.

It... What kind of monster was that?! How could it be as big as the sky?

“Daring to fuse with the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk in this place, that human sure has guts. Since this is the case, I will fulfill it,” said the strongest demon king.

His voice reverberated through the sky, and everyone heard it.

The strongest demon king raised a finger and slowly pressed down on the Serpentmen City.

Boom! Boom!

The serpentmen looked so frightened as they gazed at the giant finger coming down on their city. Their minds became blank in an instant

However, the strongest demon king’s finger rapidly began to reduce in size. Eventually, it reduced to the size of a normal finger, but it kept dipping downward.

In a few moments, the finger reached Ni Yan’s glabella as she hovered in midair.

Suddenly, Ni Yan’s body shivered, and the starlight radiating from her shattered and dissipated.

Ni Yan furrowed her brows and groaned. Blood oozed out from her nostrils and mouth.

She fell onto her bed, feeling fragile and vulnerable.

After that, the finger disappeared.

The serpentwoman maid was shivering on the ground, not daring to move an inch.

Meanwhile, the serpentmen in the city did not dare breathe out loud. Only after the laughter in the sky faded away did they finally get ahold of themselves and stand up.

...

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Shadows dashed out from the cave in the mine.

The experts that had waited by the entrance became alert.

The experts of the oceanic species and the demon scorpion race ogled the experts who were coming out.

The demon scorpion race's experts saw their commander shivering behind the team, and their faces changed.

Leading them was the human who had gotten past them earlier.

That human hadn't died yet?!

Some of the demon scorpion race's experts, who had been guarding the entrance, screamed, but as soon as they began this display of hostility, the commander of their demon scorpion race slapped them backward.

Just who were they threatening?

Hadn't they seen their commander dreadfully moving behind everybody else?

Did they think they could deal with this human? He had even dared to seize the strongest demon king's opportunity. How did they get the guts to act so hostile?

Forget Bu Fang, the old man, who had killed seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts, and the purple-haired Amethyst Elder weren't someone they could afford to provoke.

As for the stinky shrimp of the oceanic species, could they not see that it was lying on the shoulder of that bold human?

Even he didn't dare to provoke the human.

When Bu Fang got out of the mine, he saw many creatures around him, and this made him narrow his eyes.

Ao Bai, who was behind Bu Fang, had no color on his face. He immediately relayed a spirit message, instructing the experts of his oceanic species not to provoke Bu Fang.

That human could not be underestimated. Their Shrimp Ancestor was with him!

After walking out of the mine, Bu Fang took a deep breath.

Now that he was out, he wondered how Ni Yan was doing.

That woman was a time bomb. She had the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, which connected directly to the Hidden Dragon Continent's Great Path's Principle, in her head.

If the Great Path's Principle was shattered, the Hidden Dragon Continent would lose its strongest defense. Of course, it wasn't able to prevent intruders.

Bu Fang looked at scores of people around him, who all said nothing, and then, he dashed toward the Serpentmen City.

The strongest demon king was the first one to get out of the place. This made Bu Fang feel that something bad was about to happen, so he had to return as fast as possible.

His body flickered like a shadow as he glided above the Illusory Spirit Swamp.

Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha gently moved behind him. Even the others followed them.

A group of people dashed toward Serpentmen City at the same time, at a speed the naked eyes could observe.

Soon, Bu Fang arrived in the city. However, his anxiety only grew more intense.

Meanwhile, Ao Bai was having an internal struggle. His gut was telling him to leave immediately.

However, his ancestor was lying on that human's shoulder. Hence, he thought he had to talk to that human.

This was the reason why he had brought the army of oceanic species with him to the city.

When the serpentmen experts saw the oceanic species' army, they were frightened, and the residents of the city were just as scared.

Earlier, the residents of Serpentmen City had just experienced the terrifying pressure emitted by the strongest demon king's pressure, so they were all still shivering on the ground.

When Bu Fang entered the city, he was stunned to see the scene.

His mental force surged out of him, and he sensed the starlight in the air.

His facial expression changed. Bu Fang returned to the room he was given.

The maid he had asked to watch the room was lying on the ground, trembling hard.

Bu Fang didn't mind her. He pushed the door and walked in.

Nethery and the others followed him in.

Ni Yan lay on her bed. Her face was ashen, and blood trickled down her mouth. The air in the room reeked of blood.

"Tsk, tsk... Poor little girl. Her spirit sea was shattered," said Nether King Er Ha, who had just arrived beside Bu Fang, seeing Ni Yan's ashen face.

It was obvious that the culprit was the strongest demon king, who had gotten out of the mine first.

Only the strongest demon king had the power to do that.

The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk had been broken as well. Now, the Hidden Dragon Continent would suffer.

Nether King Er Ha thought about the Hidden Dragon Heaven Pass's situation.

Without the Great Path's Principle, they would be unable to protect the Hidden Dragon Continent with just the powers of holy lands' Saint Sovereigns.

Lord Dog yawned. He found a comfortable place to lie down, and soon, he began to snore.

"The Heavenly Star Catcher Disk is broken?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"Anyway, she can still be saved, but it is really difficult to save someone who is destined to die. It isn't something a dish can save..." said Nether King Er Ha.

Something a dish couldn't save?

That dish was certainly not good enough.

Bu Fang frowned. He looked at the exhausted Ni Yan, then exhaled.

This woman couldn't die yet. If she died, how would he go about making his Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine?

Bu Fang rubbed his head. He glanced at Ni Yan's face and felt an ache in his head.

Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang, his nostrils enlarging.

"Bu Fang young man, with three Spicy Blood Lobsters, this king will help you stabilize this woman's spirit sea. What do you think?" said Nether King Er Ha, crossing his arms as he smiled.

"Stabilize her spirit sea? I'll give you ten Spicy Blood Lobsters to cure her spirit sea," said Bu Fang.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes brightened, but soon, he rubbed his nose, and his smile became forced.

"No, I can't. I can only help you stabilize her spirit sea. I'm good at destroying, but saving people... It's not bad that I can stabilize her situation."

Ten Spicy Blood Lobsters. Nether King Er Ha felt his heart bleeding.

Bu Fang was hesitant when Nether King Er Ha said that he couldn't recover Ni Yan's spirit sea.

"Then, you just stabilize her first. I'll think of a way to cure her," Bu Fang said.

Nether King Er Ha glanced at Bu Fang. "Alright, young people these days... Tsk, tsk, tsk. The price of blood is too high. Three Spicy Blood Lobsters!"

Bu Fang countenance did not change. His gaze remained fixed on Nether King Er Ha as he said, "I need her to wake up and help me make wine—extremely delicious wine."

Nether King Er Ha shrugged, and a smile of understanding graced his face. Then, he walked toward Ni Yan.

His finger moved through the air and touched Ni Yan's glabella thrice.

After each tap, wisps of black Nether energy entered Ni Yan's head.

After that, Ni Yan's body regained its color. Her raging mental force was also stabilized.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, thinking of a way to save Ni Yan.

At that moment, the system's voice echoed in his mind.

"The system's reward for the completed quest has been dispensed. Please take a look and receive..."

Chapter 887: System Farmland

The system's mission reward?

The system's voice left Bu Fang bewildered.

Then, he remembered that after he had taken in immortal energy, he had also leveled up. And, as he had completed his overturn, he should receive a reward.

He still remembered the reward included the system farmland and a fragment of God of Cooking set.

If he could gather all the fragments of the God of Cooking set, he would receive an item in the God of Cooking set. Bu Fang was actually yearning for that final item in the set.

He currently had three items in the God of Cooking set—the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the Vermillion Robe, which he hadn't explored fully. He hadn't even completely connected to the robe's spirit.

He had gone through a lot of trouble to awaken the Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's spirit.

However, Bu Fang couldn't deny that, although he had not awakened them yet, the God of Cooking set items currently in his possession had provided him great support so far. He had never been afraid of getting more help from his tools.

Nether King Er Ha had touched Ni Yan's forehead three times to stabilize her dissipating spirit sea. It was possible that Bu Fang's cooking could restore her spirit sea.

However, they couldn't rush this matter.

Bu Fang used the time to observe the system farmland in his mind.

After calming himself down, he connected with his new reward, the system farmland.

“System, what’s a farmland?” Bu Fang asked the system with a frown on his face.

The system quickly replied, “The system has rewarded the Host with a system farmland, which is an independent world where you can grow your vegetables, fruits, and spirit herbs.”

Its serious tone of voice echoed in Bu Fang’s mind.

Bu Fang arched his brows.

He could grow vegetables and fruits?

Was the system carrying its principle of making his dish the best out there?

“The system farmland is there to assist you, acting the best tool with which you can cook the best dishes. In order to know how to operate it, you can study and explore the farmland yourself.”

After that, the system went quiet.

Bu Fang was speechless.

He felt that the system had grown lazier. What happened to explaining things?

Bu Fang was bewildered, but he soon calmed down and directed his thoughts to the system farmland.

Buzz...

Bu Fang’s mind trembled once, and suddenly, the view in front of him completely changed.

The sky was blue, and a light breeze was blowing past him. The sky was filled with fresh air, and beneath it was a borderless, green meadow.

Bu Fang stood in the green meadow, feeling astonished as he could only see greenery all the way to the horizon.

What was going on?

What about that farmland? You gave me a big meadow instead!

Since when the system had become so polite?

Suddenly, Bu Fang understood what the system had meant by asking him to study and develop the farmland by himself.

It was true that he had to develop the place himself. There was nothing here at the moment, so he had to put things here by himself.

The corners of his mouth curled upwards.

With his hands clasped behind him, Bu Fang took a stroll around the vast meadow.

Spirit energy was really thick here. Just walking around here was enough to make Bu Fang feel as though he was taking a bath in cow's milk. The thick spirit energy in the air felt supple.

He crouched and pulled out a blade of green grass.

A wave of spirit energy emerged when the blade of grass was uprooted.

Bu Fang ripped the blade of grass into two, and its green juice, which was accompanied by a sweet fragrance, oozed out of it.

This little blade of grass had grown well. It seemed the soil below was really rich with nutrients.

Bu Fang got back up and continued to walk around. Later on, he realized that the farmland was not as vast as he had initially thought. After a while, he had reached the edge.

There was a huge mass of darkness extending down from the sky. The lush meadow had hazy, grey mist for its borders.

Bu Fang concluded that the farmland, which the system had given him, had some features.

The sky above was deep blue, and a little stream meandered through the vast meadow.

Bu Fang arrived beside it and scooped up some water to drink. It tasted fresh and sweet.

Its quality was no lesser than the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water in his system dimensional bag.

Bu Fang was happy as water was the key.

Apart from planting spirit herbs, keeping some precious spirit beasts here did not seem like a bad idea.

He suddenly thought of Eighty, which was still in the Cloud Mist Restaurant. It was a waste to let that chicken wander around the restaurant every day. Only God knew when it would be kidnapped, skinned, and roasted.

It was better to bring that fellow to this farmland.

Then, his precious Eighty could lay eggs, which would hatch into Little Eighties. Then, these Little Eighties would lay eggs of their own, which would then produce Little, Little Eighties. After many turns, Bu Fang would be left with the possession of so many precious chickens.

When that time came, Bu Fang could consider having fried chicken.

Or, he could dine on Eighty's eggs.

There was no doubt that his precious Eighty could become a peerless cooking ingredient.

As the image of a chubby Eighty popped up in Bu Fang's mind, he couldn't help licking his lips, and the corners of his mouth curled upward.

Meanwhile, in the Cloud Mist Restaurant, Eighty was taking a slow walk around the restaurant after having a filling meal.

Suddenly, Eighty felt a chill crawl down its spine, and these made all its feathers stand on end.

What the heck! Who was scheming against this chicken?!

To make this farmland, he would first have to plow the soil.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, pondering for a long time. After a while, he left the system farmland, returning to reality.

After spending a long time bargaining with the system, Bu Fang returned to the farmland.

Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang tossed some materials to the ground. He had brought with him precious wood materials and many kinds of seeds.

He had also brought along a dumbstruck Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

This was the poor Three-Eyed Wild Lion that Nether King Er Ha had sold to Bu Fang for some Spicy Strips.

It looked around the farmland, feeling baffled.

It had thought that its destiny was to become a cooking ingredient, which that damned chef would cook really well.

However, it was now in this world, and it felt somewhat free.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was delighted!

It wanted freedom!

Roar!

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion roared, and the breeze caused its mane to flutter gently.

It felt content and happy.

The lion pressed its paws into the ground before leaping high up. Finally, it had escaped that stingy chef's restraints.

It was filled with so much joy.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion walked around the vast meadow, feeling incredibly happy.

Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out from afar, saying, "Hey, Little Three[1], where are you going? Come and plow the soil. If you do well, you'll get treats, and you won't be mistreated."

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion, who was happily strolling around, suddenly shivered, and its fur stood on end.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion suddenly turned around, and its three eyes gazed at a figure close by.

That stinky chef!

You stinky chef, what do you think you just called this lion?

It was the strong and noble Three-Eyed Wild Lion. It wasn't a Little Three!

Who do you think you are calling 'Little Three?'

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind him as his Vermillion Robe fluttered gently in the breeze.

He looked at the furious Three-Eyed Wild Lion and gently exhaled.

He did not bring the Three-Eyed Wild Lion to this farmland so that it could take a stroll around. He needed a muscular beast to help him plow the soil.

Roar!

Only that stinky chef was here?

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion narrowed its eyes, and a terrifying aura instantly erupted from it. Without that master, Nether King Er Ha, this person here was just a stinky chef. The lion believed it could swallow the up man in one go.

Its paws smashed into the ground, causing the greenery below to explode. The Three-Eyed Wild Lion roared ferociously before dashing towards Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's hair and his Vermillion Robe fluttered gently.

As he watched the Three-Eyed Wild Lion rush toward him, the corners of his mouth twitched.

“Seems I will need to make you obey.”

Bu Fang lifted his right arm, which was covered in black and white bandages, and it began to glow radiantly.

A moment later, the souls of the Black Taotie and the White Taotie stormed out, emerging behind Bu Fang.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion roared so loudly that it could be heard high up in the sky!

Boom!

One punch.

Bu Fang had thought of a simple solution to deal with the Three-Eyed Wild Lion—he just threw a punch.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion's huge body was blown away by Bu Fang's punch. Its careening body made an arc through the air and crashed far away.

After struggling to get up, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion was extremely furious. It bared its fangs and charged at Bu Fang again.

If one punch wouldn't work, then he would deliver a second punch.

Bu Fang had decided to pummel the Three-Eyed Wild Lion till it was scared of him.

Bu Fang's cultivation base had reached the peak of Divine Soul Realm. Using his cultivation base, or just pure physical strength, was enough to finish off the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, not to mention the extreme thing in his spirit sea.

Furthermore, Bu Fang's spirit sea had expanded a lot after his breakthrough. Although his mental force wasn't as vast as it was when he awakened the Gold Dragon Spirit, it had reached the Divine Spirit Realm.

Moreover, this wasn't just the ordinary Divine Spirit Realm.

Bu Fang's mental force had always been stronger than his own true energy cultivation base. However, he hadn't tried to estimate yet how strong it was.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was beaten up. Soon, its face had swollen up, and it was whining like a frightened little kitten.

Rumble! Rumble!

Loud noises rang out nearby as a big pile of farming tools had appeared right in front of the Three-Eyed Wild Lion.

It was dumbstruck!

“Good, Little Three. Let’s plow this land,” Bu Fang expressionlessly said as he rubbed its mane.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was completely enraged!

It was the noble Three-Eyed Wild Lion of the Ruin Prison. It wasn’t a buffalo!

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion would rather die than be humiliated!

Boom!

The Taoties’ souls on Bu Fang’s arm roared.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion was dispirited. It slumped to the ground, feeling so lost that it could no longer bring itself to love this life anymore.

Bu Fang’s expression didn’t change as he brought the plowing tools to the Wild Lion.

He patted the Three-Eyed Wild Lion, and it stood up and began to plow while breathing heavily.

Rather be killed than humiliated?

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion had no doubt that it would end up a delicious dish after its death.

That was even more humiliating.

Compared to becoming a meal, plowing the soil was nothing.

Bu Fang exhaled as he watched the Three-Eyed Wild Lion plow the soil. After a while, he grabbed a hoe and followed the lion.

As the Three-Eyed Wild Lion plowed, Bu Fang used his hoe to loosen the soil.

This fertile soil was filled with spirit energy, and it was the best place to grow plants. This could only be expected from the farmland provided by the system.

As Bu Fang loosened the soil, he began to think of what he could plant in this field. He wanted to make this farmland the best garden available, which, in turn, would grow the best cooking ingredients.

This garden would become an important tool for him on his way to becoming the God of Cooking.

Chapter 888: Phoenix Egg Fried Rice

As Bu Fang couldn't rush the work he was doing in the farmland, he left the Three-Eyed Wild Lion there to work alone, and he returned to reality.

Ni Yan was fast asleep. Her life had been saved, but the strongest demon king had smashed the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. This was a big problem.

Bu Fang needed Ni Yan to wake the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk to help him make wine. If the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk was destroyed, Bu Fang's trip to Earth Prison to pick up the Yellow Springs Grass and Flower of Helplessness would be in vain.

Hence, Bu Fang had to find a way to save Ni Yan.

...

Great Hall, Serpentmen City

The serpentmen within the hall did not dare to breathe out loud.

In fright, they looked at the figures sitting in their Great Hall.

One of them was a man who wore a long, purple robe. His purple hair hung loosely over his shoulder. The aura emanating from him resembled that of a dragon, who was eating the sun and the moon.

This aura made the serpentmen experts present shiver inwardly.

A blonde oceanic species' expert was also present. Although this young man just sat there, the prestige he exuded almost suffocated the serpentmen experts present.

There was also an old man sitting in the hall. This man looked even scarier than the blonde expert. His eyes scanned the ground, and the serpentmen who felt his gaze were petrified.

That old man had to be a peerless existence they could not fathom.

It was at this point that Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha arrived at the serpentmen's palace.

After taking a seat, Nether King Er Ha observed the people in the hall.

Amethyst Elder's sharp eyes gazed landed on Nether King Er Ha. That fellow had flirted with his daughter!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun didn't care about Amethyst Elder's gaze. However, the moment she saw Nether King Er Ha, she ran towards him happily.

Amethyst Elder's bellows had no effect on her. This made Amethyst Elder so angry that he felt his lungs ache. What a stinky little girl!

When the old man's gaze landed on Bu Fang, his eyes glowed.

That chef had something to do with the chance to transcend, but unfortunately, that young man and the dog were both protecting him. Otherwise, the old man would have already seized it.

When they left the crystal mine, the old man's cultivation base had returned to its peak.

Even back then, his cultivation base had been intimidating, not to mention his present state. Although he had yet to break that shackle, he was still one of the peerless experts in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

He believed he could bargain with Bu Fang now.

Ao Bai was only there because of the little shrimp on Bu Fang's shoulder.

That was their Shrimp Ancestor, and that human had made him a damn pet. Making the Shrimp Ancestor of the oceanic species a pet was the height of humiliation!

As Ao Bai looked at Bu Fang, he could not help shivering on the inside, and an expression of bewilderment appeared on his face.

This was because he could no longer see through that human's cultivation.

How could this be?

Yesterday, that human was just at the Divine Soul Realm with a one-step soul ladder, but now, Ao Bai was unable to see his level.

How had his cultivation base advanced so fast?

Ao Bai's lips quivered.

He recalled the time when this human had punched that giant demon scorpion from the Ruin Prison within the bronze palace. After that, he proceeded to kick seven Heavenly Ethereal Realm experts. That was unarguably awesome.

And he was just a damn Divine Soul Realm expert with a one-step soul ladder! That human had disguised himself as a pig in order to snatch the tiger.

Furthermore, he heard that that human had seized the chance at transcendence in the bronze palace. That human...was simply abnormal!

So many experts were there, yet he, a human, had seized the opportunity.

What should he, Ao Bai, say?

Hence, as he had no way to forcefully retrieve his Shrimp Ancestor from Bu Fang's shoulder, he had come to negotiate.

The jaws of the experts of Serpentmen City dropped as they watched the scene.

As they watched the expressionless human bargain with great experts, the serpentmen felt they had lost their minds.

That human... Wasn't he the guest of their Empress?

So the guest of their Empress was actually this amazing!

Yu Fu also realized that she could not fathom Bu Fang.

Was he still the seventh-grade battle saint Owner Bu she once knew?

After a negotiation session that lasted around two hours, everybody left.

Ao Bai left hesitantly. He couldn't persuade Bu Fang to leave their Shrimp Ancestor.

However, after the negotiation session was done, he sincerely extended an invitation to Bu Fang to visit their Endless Sea with their Shrimp Ancestor.

He had even given Bu Fang a special spirit talisman made from a carved shell. They could use it to communicate.

Bu Fang naturally did not reject the invitation. To him, the Endless Sea was an endless treasure. Since it was the vast sea, it was only natural that the cooking ingredients within it appealed to him a lot.

He was really curious about this sea, not to mention that seafood dishes were also very attractive.

Bu Fang had to return to the Endless Sea anyway, so he didn't reject Ao Bai's offer.

After getting Bu Fang's confirmation, Ao Bai smiled and left with his oceanic species' army. They left Serpentmen City, returning to the Endless Sea.

Although the oceanic species' army did not gain anything in this venture, they were satisfied with obtaining some information on their Shrimp Ancestor.

If their Shrimp Ancestor could come back, their Gold Shrimp Tribe could rise and control the Endless Sea once more.

The old man wanted Bu Fang's opportunity at transcendence, so he had negotiated with Bu Fang for a long time. Of course, Bu Fang did not give him the wisp of immortal energy.

Bu Fang could not give it to him if he wanted to. After all, the wisp of immortal energy had been absorbed by the system.

Thus, Bu Fang heartlessly rejected the old man.

However, he did tell the old man that a chance would present itself in three years when the Immortal Cooking Realm's gate would open.

The old man's eyes reddened in excitement.

He had struggled in agony to obtain the opportunity at transcendence, which equated to a chance to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. And now, he finally had hope.

After obtaining this information, the old man calmed down and spoke no more.

As for Amethyst Elder, his dispute was with Nether King Er Ha, so Bu Fang didn't pay him any mind.

After handling all the matters, Bu Fang left the great hall and returned to his room. It was about time that he thought of how to heal Ni Yan's wound.

"System, do you have any method to cure Ni Yan's spirit sea?" Bu Fang asked the system.

He has asked instinctively and did not believe the system would reply. So, he continued thinking of a solution.

However, contrary to his expectations, the system gave him an answer.

"If you want to treat an injury in the spirit sea, you can cook a dish that nurtures mental energy. The system is going to list dishes you are currently capable of cooking, which could treat a damaged spirit sea," said the system with its serious tone of voice, leaving Bu Fang baffled.

A moment later, he cheered up. They still had a chance?

"Dishes that can cure mental wounds: Dragon Meat Stewed with Divine Ginseng, Qilin's Hooves, Black Tortoise Dragon Bones Casserole, and Phoenix Egg Fried Rice."

When Bu Fang heard the four dishes mentioned by the system, he was shocked.

His lips twitched.

Could the system not be so overbearing by mentioning Dragon meat and Qilin?

Those were goddamn ancient divine beasts!

Till now, the only ancient divine beast Bu Fang had encountered was a Taotie, and all he could get was the Taotie's heart.

The dishes the system had mentioned were... unattainable.

Bu Fang's expression contorted.

Suddenly, his face brightened.

Phoenix Egg Fried Rice! He could actually make this!

If his memory served him well, he actually did have a Phoenix egg in his restaurant.

If he cooked that Phoenix egg with some Dragon Blood Rice, would he be able to make the Phoenix Egg Fried Rice that the system had just said could restore a spirit sea?

That Phoenix egg was stored in Cloud Mist Restaurant's kitchen cabinet. If Bu Fang wanted that egg, he had to visit Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. It did not take long for him to make up his mind.

The matter in the Light Wind Empire of the Southern Region had almost been resolved.

He came here so that Ni Yan could completely control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk. But, now that Ni Yan's spirit sea was damaged, he was left with no other choice.

When he got to the Cloud Mist Restaurant, he could take Eighty to his farmland, where it could run around to its heart's content.

Thus, he took action immediately. Bu Fang shook the snoring Lord Dog awake, then he called Nethery over and brought Ni Yan with him, leaving Serpentmen City.

The Netherworld Ship soared into the air.

Lord Dog yawned deeply, causing his body fat to jiggle. Then, he found a comfortable spot to lie down on the ship's deck and began to snore.

Nethery clasped her hands expressionlessly behind her as she stood elegantly on the deck. The wind caused her black dress to flutter.

Ni Yan had been placed in the small cabin on the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the ship's deck, while Nether King Er Ha and Saint Daughter Zi Yun were sitting beside him.

Rumble! Rumble!

The Netherworld Ship soared even higher into the sky, and Nether energy swirled around it. With a sonic boom, the ship zoomed off.

So many serpentmen experts in Serpentmen City watched the Netherworld Ship with great respect in their eyes.

Yu Fu's gaze was complicated. She brought her palms together in front of her chest as she watched Bu Fang leave. At that moment, she pledged to improve her cooking skills.

Amethyst Elder soared through the sky like lightning. His face was as dark as a pot's bottom.

Nether King Er Ha had kidnapped his daughter yet again!

Amethyst Elder's lips quivered. He was so angry that his head hurt.

The old man's thin, white hair fluttered in the wind. He soared into the sky and glanced at Amethyst Elder momentarily, then laughed and casually flew away.

After several thousand years of being trapped in the bronze palace, the old man had finally escaped. His joy was hard to describe.

He couldn't wait to visit different places in this continent and ride the waves of its seas. Afterward, he would return to the Valley of Gluttony.

...

The Netherworld Ship tore through the sky.

The moment they reached the Light Wind Empire, Bu Fang asked Nethery to stop so that he could visit Fang Fang's Little Store for a while. He wanted to talk to Xiao Xiaolong and Ouyang Xiaoyi.

When the residents of Light Wind Empire saw the Netherworld Ship in the sky, they hurriedly kowtowed. This was the Netherworld Ship that had saved them during the disaster, and its owner, Nethery, was a goddess to them.

"Hahaha... The cursed Netherworld woman is now being worshipped as a goddess? Interesting..." Nether King Er Ha laughed as he looked down at the tens of thousands of people kowtowing.

"Nobody would think you're mute even if you say nothing..." Nethery casually said as she shot Nether King Er Ha a sidelong glance.

Bu Fang soared up from the ship and flew down to the ground.

After teaching Xiao Xiaolong his favorite cooking skills, he bid him farewell.

Afterward, he returned to the ship. Nethery nodded at him and turned around. A sonic boom resounded in the sky as the Netherworld Ship turned into a black beam of light and tore through the sky.

Although the Netherworld Ship could move very fast, the Southern Region was, at least, dozens of thousands of miles away from Heavenly Mist City. It would take time to get there.

As it traveled incredibly fast, its occupants sat on its deck.

Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hands, gazing at Bu Fang, asking, "Bu Fang young man, you promised His Highness the Spicy Blood Lobsters. Should you cook them now?"

Chapter 889: Don't Call Me Little Ji Ji!

The Netherworld Ship roared through the sky. It moved as fast as a meteor. The human eye was unable to see its movement.

At this speed, it would take long for the ship to reach Heavenly Mist City.

On the Netherworld Ship, Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hands and stared at Bu Fang with bright eyes. He had been bewitched by Spicy Blood Lobsters, so he was now addicted to it.

The others also turned around to look.

Was that Spicy Blood Lobster Owner Bu's new dish?

Nethery and the others looked a little unsure at first, then their eyes instantly brightened.

Wasn't Spicy Blood Lobster the dish Nether King Er Ha said that Bu Fang had made in the bronze palace?

Nethery and the others couldn't stop drooling.

Back then, the aroma that had wafted out of the bronze palace had been so appealing to them. Its aroma was fragrant and spicy, and one light inhale was all it took to stimulate their hunger.

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, who had reminded him about the Spicy Blood Lobsters. He had also missed the dish.

The dish was really toxic. No one could restrain themselves around it.

Lord Dog, who had been sleeping a distance away, was now present.

Despite his hatred for eating lobsters, Lord Dog had to compromise with the Spicy Blood Lobster dish. Well, blame the Blood Lobsters. They were what pulled this dog over.

"Bu Fang young man, are you worried about the little beauty in the cabin? You do not have to worry. Although I can't cure her spirit sea, I can stop her wound from developing further." Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hands as he looked at Bu Fang.

He had gotten three Spicy Blood Lobsters for doing that. However, to him, even if he had gotten only one Spicy Blood Lobster, it would not have been a loss.

“I just need her to control the Heavenly Star Catcher Disk, so she can help me make wine. It’s a very good wine,” Bu Fang said to Nether King Er Ha.

“Fret not. This Highness understands you, young people. Look at how worried you are. It only takes one glance for me to see it.” Nether King Er Ha grinned.

Bu Fang was astonished. He raised a hand and stroked his face. Were his concerns really easy to see on his face?

Sitting beside Bu Fang was the elegant Nethery, who looked even colder than normal. She glanced at Nether King Er Ha before snorting indifferently.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun’s brows scrunched up when she noticed this gesture. She seized the opportunity to laughingly speak to Nether King Er Ha.

“Stop making noises. This Highness is discussing important matters,” said Nether King Er Ha to Zi Yun.

However, when he met Nethery’s cold eyes, which were like icy mountains, he felt a sudden chill.

“Even when you don’t talk, nobody will think you’re mute,” said Nethery expressionlessly.

This little girl had recently become aggressive.

Nether King Er Ha shifted his gaze back to Bu Fang before smacking his lips. The corners of his mouth curled upward, and he began to talk about his Spicy Blood Lobsters once more.

Bu Fang’s expression was cold.

He moved his hand, and suddenly, loud thuds rang out across the deck. A pile of Blood Lobsters had just been dropped on the deck.

They were the Blood Lobsters he had fished up from that lake. They were all huge, and the texture of their meat was excellent.

When Nether King Er Ha saw these Blood Lobsters, his eyes reddened, and his mouth began to water.

Looking at the Blood Lobsters, Bu Fang fell into deep thought. He was thinking about making room in his farmland to breed those Blood Lobsters. Otherwise, if they ate all the lobsters he had now, they wouldn't have any more to enjoy later.

After some time, Bu Fang kept back some lobsters so that he could feed them later on. Then, he began to process the rest.

The Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hands. The others saw Bu Fang's hands become a blur as he speedily processed those Blood Lobsters.

Nether King Er Ha became even more excited.

Indeed, this familiar feeling he felt was because the Spicy Blood Lobster that he ate previously had poisoned him.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The Netherworld Ship shot across the sky like an arrow. The sounds of stir-frying could be heard aboard it, and clouds of steam surged from the ship.

Gulp. Gulp.

Everyone on the Netherworld Ship was gazing at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Its thick, spicy aroma had permeated the entire ship.

Lord Dog got up and approached Bu Fang.

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with one hand, while his spatula, which he skillfully used to stir the contents of the wok, was held by the other.

Blood Lobsters were tossed up from the wok constantly, leaving oil trails in their wake. The glow they emitted under the sunlight was dazzling.

The steam and aroma rising from the wok had stirred the taste buds of everyone on the ship.

Nether King Er Ha smiled, his drool dripping to the ground.

Lord Dog was just as excited.

Nethery's gaze was also fixed on the wok.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun squinted her eyes as she sniffed the fragrant aroma permeating the air.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang poured the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into the wok, causing white steam to surge into the sky. He shook the wok several more times before letting its contents boil. Soon, he tipped the wok over a large porcelain tray.

Blood Lobsters fell onto the large tray, and its fragrant aroma, which was accompanied by clouds of steam, wafted up in the air. After drizzling the lobsters with sauce, the Spicy Blood Lobsters were done.

Bu Fang swung his kitchen knife once, and the back of each lobster was cut open, revealing the soft meat within.

Nether King Er Ha couldn't wait anymore. The moment the dish was done, he dashed over and grabbed three lobsters, without any concern for the piping-hot sauce. He twisted the head of the lobsters and began to suck out the delicious juice.

"Oh my! oh my! What a feeling! So delicious and so spicy!"

Nether King Er Ha blushed, closing his eyes in pure happiness. His body was shaking as though he was being electrocuted.

Lord Dog skillfully shoved lobsters into its mouth.

The others just watched Bu Fang because they did not know how to eat the aromatic Spicy Blood Lobsters.

Hence, Bu Fang showed them how to do it. After that, they began to dig in.

After eating a Blood Lobster, Nethery's eyes opened wide, and an elated expression appeared on her face.

One, two, three, four...

The woman was eating lobsters at an unprecedented speed.

As the Netherworld Ship tore through the sky, the people onboard happily ate the fragrant Spicy Blood Lobsters.

The aroma from the ship pervaded the sky. Sometimes, pieces of lobster shell even fell off the ship.

...

The darkness soon made way for dawn.

The sun rose from the horizon in the distance. After a silent night, the Heavenly Mist City woke up.

The bronze doors of the Cloud Mist Restaurant were pushed open, and sunlight permeated the restaurant, warming it up.

It had stopped snowing during the night, but the snow had piled up everywhere.

Yang Meiji's imposing figure could be seen carrying a broom outside. Then, she began to sweep the front of the restaurant.

“Yeah... Another beautiful day.” A gentle female voice rang out from inside the restaurant. The silhouette of a super-hot female emerged from the restaurant and leaned against the door frame.

This was Sorceress An Sheng. Her alluring figure was appealing to the eyes. The loose chef coat she was wearing did almost nothing to hide her big bosom. The front of her coat bulged so much that it looked ready to explode.

Her pretty face looked drowsy, as though she had just woken up. Leaning against the door frame, she snorted quietly.

“An Sheng, do not cause any trouble this early in the morning. After sweeping the snow, we should practice our cooking skills, knife skills, and carving skills. We must practice them all,” Yang Meiji said as she swept the snow.

Her gaze momentarily landed on An Sheng, who was resting against the door as if she was made of water.

An Sheng’s drowsy eyes fixed their gaze on Yang Meiji, then she raised a finger to her red lips.

“Little Ji Ji, you shouldn’t hurry. It’s such a beautiful day, and we should enjoy it. Owner Bu isn’t here, so he wouldn’t find out if we are lazy. Also, you’re a woman, so you should treat yourself well. You should rest when you need to rest.”

“Don’t call me Little Ji Ji. Call me Yang Meiji. Although Owner Bu isn’t here, we must practice to improve our skills. Otherwise, when Owner Bu gets back and tests our cooking skills, he will get angry.” Yang Meiji said as she swept away another pile of snow. She used the broom to shift the snow apart, making a road in the middle.

“Nah. Owner Bu won’t come back early. If you want to learn cooking, you have to combine practice and rest. Even if Owner Bu gets angry, he won’t do anything to us. Do you think he will spank me?”

Sorceress An Sheng giggled and arched her alluring body. She turned around and, with a teasing look on her face, wiggled her butt at Yang Meiji.

Yang Meiji stared at An Sheng, speechless.

In the distance, two people were slowly approaching the restaurant.

As soon as Yang Meiji saw them, she stiffened and began to blush. She was so anxious that she couldn't even talk.

When Sorceress An Sheng noticed the change in Yang Meiji's expression, she giggled.

"Little Ji Ji, your lover's coming. You should perform well today."

Nangong Wuque and Nangong Wan had come together. They had made it a routine to come to the restaurant daily to eat.

From afar, Nangong Wuque saw Yang Meiji, who was sweeping the snow, and the alluring Sorceress An Sheng, who was leaning against the door frame.

"Good morning, Big Boobs and Little Ji Ji!" Nangong Wuque grinned, waving at Yang Meiji.

Yang Meiji blushed even more and went stiff. She could not reply immediately.

"Don't call me Little Ji Ji... Please, call me Ms. Yang Meiji," Yang Meiji said, correcting him.

Nangong Wuque grinned.

Suddenly, a loud rumble shook the sky.

The four were bewildered. They raised their heads and saw the black Netherworld Ship descending.

The image of the Netherworld Ship in Nangong Wuque's eyes grew bigger, and his pupils could not help dilating. He deftly moved out of the way.

The landing ship generated gusts of air, causing snow to splatter about everywhere.

Moments later, it had landed in front of the restaurant.

Sorceress An Sheng looked at the Netherworld Ship in shock. The corners of her mouth twitched.

Suddenly, she had a bad premonition. Had Owner Bu come back?

Several people got off the Netherworld Ship.

Nethery squinted her eyes, enjoying the oily Spicy Blood Lobster in her hand. When she got off the ship, she landed right in front of Nangong Wuque.

Nangong Wuque shuddered.

“Ne... Nethery... Sis!”

Nangong Wuque found it difficult to rid himself of the fear he had for Nethery.

Nethery looked at Nangong Wuque in surprise. Her beautiful, red lips, which was covered in oil, parted as she burped.

A spicy aroma wafted out of her mouth, causing Nangong Wuque to tremble.

What was that flavor?

What an aroma!

More people came down from the Netherworld Ship.

Nether King Er Ha, whose expression was so sullen as if he could never enjoy life again, looked at Nethery. He couldn't eat Blood Lobsters as fast as this girl. He had been intoxicated by the Blood Lobsters, but this little girl...

What a heartache! He had missed so many Blood Lobsters!

At that moment, he resembled an eggplant that had been ravaged by frost. Wearing a sullen expression, he sucked on a Spicy Strip to ease his sorrow.

Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng both saw Bu Fang walking down the Netherworld Ship.

Yang Meiji looked happy, while Sorceress An Sheng looked devastated.

Sorceress An Sheng now believed that her mouth was cursed. Why did that spooky Owner Bu suddenly return?

“Hey, you guys are all here. Long time no see. How is your practice coming along?” Bu Fang said, the corners of his mouth curling upwards as he glanced at Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng.

Chapter 890: Bu Fang, You Changed!

It was out of Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng’s expectations that Bu Fang appeared. They could never imagine that Bu Fang would descend from the sky like that.

Yang Meiji didn’t feel anything but happy as she looked at Bu Fang.

Sorceress An Sheng was a little nervous. Recently, she had been really lazy...

Bu Fang caught their expressions, and he instantly knew what was on their minds.

Bu Fang raised his brows, saying nothing. He clasped his hands as he walked into the Cloud Mist Restaurant.

Nangong Wuque saw Bu Fang, his eyes emitting radiance as his fear for Nethery somewhat alleviated.

“Old Bu! Finally, you’re back. I’ve missed you so much!” Nangong Wuque exclaimed as he dashed toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang glanced at Nangong Wuque. The corners of his mouth rose tenderly as he gave the other a slight nod.

Sorceress An Sheng had an embarrassed smile. She looked at Bu Fang and didn't know what to do.

Owner Bu was the same. He often acted in a weird way.

At the moment, Bu Fang walked past Sorceress An Sheng. He indifferently looked at her and said, "Don't talk. Let me check your cooking skills."

He really wanted to test their cooking skills?

Immediately, Sorceress An Sheng had a smile on her face, which was ugly.

You are the owner. Your words work.

Yang Meiji pushed her broom aside. She brushed her hands, excitedly following Bu Fang. Sorceress An Sheng rushed after them. Her drowsy and lazy posture after waking up had disappeared.

Nethery and the others also entered the restaurant.

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was curious as he looked around, her eyes looking thrilled.

This restaurant looked exactly the same as the Taotie Restaurant.

After all, how many restaurants Owner Bu got?!

Saint Daughter Zi Yun was, indeed, very curious.

Bu Fang entered the restaurant. Eighty spread its wings, dashing through the restaurant. Seeing Bu Fang, it halted, clucking. Then, it continued to spread its wings, running madly.

Vigorously, Eighty ran unceasingly.

Bu Fang glanced at Eighty, who was playing alone, and thought that he should provide the chicken a bigger place to play. The system farmland was the best choice.

His eyes made Eighty suddenly shiver, its feathers tense. Its head turned around to check.

Bu Fang didn't do anything but walk into the kitchen.

Excited Yang Meiji and dispirited Sorceress An Sheng, who had her head bowed, were behind him.

Entering the kitchen, Bu Fang announced the test. He wanted them to cook their best dishes for him to taste.

Yang Meiji was so excited. She grabbed her kitchen knife, chopping at the cutting board as she patted her chest. "Owner Bu, wait for me! I, Yang Meiji, won't let you down!"

Sorceress An Sheng weakly held her kitchen knife... Busted. Would Owner Bu spank her?

Under Bu Fang's strict eyes, the two began to cook on their own stoves.

As they were cooking, Bu Fang walked to the cabinet. When he opened the cabinet's doors, thick spirit energy rose.

A shining, radiant Phoenix egg sat there.

Bu Fang had a deep impression of the Phoenix egg. When he collected this egg, it was also the time he met Nethery.

Previously, Nethery had told him that she needed the vitality of the Phoenix egg to extract the death energy and curse in her body.

Anyway, currently, Bu Fang had nurtured her with many good foods. The death energy and the curse in Nethery's body had faded a lot, especially the death energy, which had almost vanished.

Thus, the Phoenix egg was still kept here. As Bu Fang wanted to cook Phoenix Egg Fried Rice, he took it out.

Picking up the Phoenix egg, Bu Fang walked around Yang Meiji's and Sorceress An Sheng's stoves. He carefully observed their cooking methods.

Yang Meiji was cooking Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. She looked really skillful.

Sorceress An Sheng was cooking Fish Head Tofu Soup. Bu Fang meaningfully looked at Sorceress An Sheng. This girl... She must have been lazy.

He didn't watch them cooking any more. No matter what, his presence here would make them somewhat nervous.

"After you're done. Bring the dish to me," Bu Fang said to both of them before walking out of the kitchen.

Sorceress An Sheng gave him a smile that looked uglier than her crying. You are the boss. It's good that you feel good.

Yang Meiji was really confident. She nodded eagerly.

"Owner Bu, I won't let you down!"

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen and got to his restaurant.

People sitting in the restaurant were attracted by the Phoenix egg in Bu Fang's hand.

That egg looked awesome with fulgent radiance and vigorous, vibrating vitality.

When Nethery saw the Phoenix egg, her eyes brightened.

"My egg!" Nethery said.

Bu Fang looked at Nethery, feeling a headache. How could this woman still remember this Phoenix egg?

“That’s my egg!” said Nethery solemnly.

She still remembered the time Bu Fang told her about how to eat the Phoenix egg.

Bu Fang held the Phoenix egg, his mouth stretched...

“Nethery, we should make a deal. Five servings of Dragon Blood Rice for this Phoenix egg, what do you think?” He offered.

He could only use gourmet food to persuade her.

Nethery’s face didn’t change, looking at Bu Fang. Her red lips parted, saying, “I don’t want them!”

Bu Fang’s body stiffened. The Dragon Blood Rice couldn’t tempt this woman anymore?

Why would she have such a strong obsession with this Phoenix egg?

“I want ten Spicy Blood Lobsters!” Nethery bargained after some thought.

Ptui!

In the distance, Nether King Er Ha, who was drinking water, couldn’t help but spurt his water out.

That little girl was a lioness. How could stingy Bu Fang agree with her request?

His act had gained him only three Blood Lobsters. This little girl had asked for ten...

Simply shameless!

Nether King Er Ha happily waited to see Nethery's face when Bu Fang denied her.

However, soon, he was dumbstruck.

Because, after considering the pros and cons, Bu Fang finally opened his mouth and answered, "Alright. Deal."

WTF?!

What was going on?

Bu Fang young man, you've changed. So, you were like that!

That kind of nation-humiliation, sovereign-seizing request, and you agreed?!

Nether King Er Ha felt like he was electrocuted, which was even fiercer than being patted by the black dog's paw.

"I object! Why could this little girl exchange for ten Blood Lobsters?!" Nether King Er Ha asked as he was so aggrieved.

Nethery didn't change her emotionless face, glancing at Nether King Er Ha. "When you say nothing, nobody will think you're mute."

Nether King Er Ha's body went stiff. Recently, that little girl had been so aggressive...

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, shrugging. "Objection is invalid."

If he wanted to save Ni Yan, he had to sacrifice this Phoenix egg. It was inevitable to spend ten Blood Lobsters.

Nethery's long, black hair fluttered. She mumbled then sat on a chair.

A moment later, Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng brought their dishes out of the kitchen.

Yang Meiji was holding an aromatic bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. Lord Dog, who was lying by the Path-Understanding Tree, perked up instantly.

However, as Lord Dog had just eaten Spicy Blood Lobster, he wasn’t really hungry for Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

He stuck his tongue out, licking his mouth once. Lord Dog couldn’t help but mutter. The Spicy Blood Lobsters were exotic, indeed.

Bu Fang put the Phoenix egg on the table, which caught people’s attention. And, he was about to taste the food cooked by his two chef apprentices.

Yang Meiji was really confident. She brought her Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, placing it right in front of Bu Fang.

Sorceress An Sheng sighed, placing her steaming-hot Fish Head Tofu Soup on the table.

Bu Fang picked up the chopsticks and adjusted them. Then, he stretched his chopsticks to grab a piece of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

The Sweet ‘n’ Sour Rib looked red-pink with attractive aroma. The moment he picked it up, he saw the sticky thread.

Opening his mouth, he put the rib in.

Chewing and tasting, the soft texture exploded in his mouth. The meat fragrance and the wine-soaked juice mixed together and strengthened each other.

Bu Fang’s brows couldn’t help but rise. Yang Meiji’s cooking skills had advanced greatly.

“Not bad. Anyway, you still have some flaws.”

Bu Fang swallowed the meat then added, “The heat control wasn’t enough when you fried the ribs. The meat was a little over-cooked. Your knife skill to chop the rib hasn’t reached the utmost yet. You made a minor mistake when marinating. Everything else is good. You’re not bad. I can tell you’ve practiced frequently and earnestly.”

Yang Meiji wore an excited face, listening to Bu Fang’s comments.

Originally, the Cloud Mist restaurant was her family’s restaurant. Becoming a chef, she was making an effort to fulfill her father’s dream.

She had never been lazy.

After receiving Fang’s encouragement, she felt so excited!

What Bu Fang had figured out, she memorized all. She contemplated and found her mistakes.

It was now Sorceress An Sheng’s Fish Head Tofu Soup’s turn. She felt nervous, though.

She looked at Bu Fang in fright.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as he felt Sorceress An Sheng’s fear. He scooped the soup into his porcelain bowl and grabbed a piece of fish meat and a cube of tofu.

Slurp.

The smooth, milk-like Fish Head Tofu Soup entered his mouth, and fragrance diffused.

Bu Fang’s face didn’t change. He grabbed the fish meat, putting it into his mouth.

Wearing an emotionless face, he grabbed the cube of tofu, putting it into his mouth as well.

Then, he placed his bowl and chopsticks on the table, faintly looking at Sorceress An Sheng.

The others were curious, looking at Bu Fang, waiting for his assessment. They thought this dish was really good.

The air-filling aroma made people hungry.

“Even if I don’t point it out, you must know your mistakes, right?” said Bu Fang, his face unchanged.

Sorceress An Sheng nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

“First, you didn’t practice your knife skills enough. Your cubes of tofu don’t have the same shape, so it would affect the diners’ experience. You didn’t process the fish well. You didn’t even descale it fully. As for your heat control, this dish tests that skill the most. The slightest mistake would make a difference, like the difference between day and night.”

Listening to Bu Fang’s faint comments, Sorceress An Sheng didn’t dare to breathe out loud.

Since it was the first time people saw a strict Bu Fang, they were all speechless.

Sorceress An Sheng continued to nod like a chicken. She didn’t even dare to babble.

“I won’t comment more. From this dish, I can tell how lazy you were.”

Bu Fang stood up, nonchalantly glancing at Sorceress An Sheng. Then, he headed toward the kitchen. Sorceress An Sheng followed him.

Entering the kitchen, Bu Fang began to take out big radishes one after another from the cabinet.

Eventually, the radishes piled up like a small mountain.

Sorceress An Sheng was stunned. Then, her eyes turned watery as if she was about to sob.

“Owner Bu...”

“Don’t beg for mercy. You’ll be free after you cut all of these radishes. It’s your punishment for being lazy and failing the cooking test,” said Bu Fang.

Then, he handed Sorceress An Sheng the heavy, black kitchen knife from his station.

Holding the heavy knife, Sorceress An Sheng looked as if she would cry in the next second.

Evil Owner Bu...

Bu Fang nodded to her then turned around, leaving. He looked at Sorceress An Sheng, who wanted to cry but have no tears, saying sincerely, “Keep it up. I favor you.”

After that, Bu Fang left the kitchen.

Next, he should prepare to cook the Phoenix Egg Fried Rice.