

## Gourmet 931

### Chapter 931: Courtesy First, Then Force

When the oceanic species experts went out of that crystal city, the conches played music and the sea scallops sang along, creating a solemn and imposing atmosphere.

Bu Fang was somewhat curious as he looked at that scene, which really piqued his interest.

The group of experts was led by a middle-aged man with blonde hair and a catfish mustache. With narrowed eyes and a smile, he revealed a happy expression, causing people to feel lighthearted whenever they looked at him.

Those experts who got out from the crystal city were its large military force, experts from the Gold Shrimp Tribe, and their leader was none other than the Crown Prince of the Gold Shrimp Tribe.

Crab Three sucked in a breath of cold air. He absolutely didn't think that the Crown Prince would come out in person. Could it be that the Crown Prince had sensed the Shrimp Ancestor?

If so, that was a little possible.

The Shrimp Ancestor's status was venerated incomparably, and everyone in the Gold Shrimp Tribe has placed their hopes on him. If the Shrimp Ancestor were to appear, it would be normal for the Gold Shrimp Tribe to appear.

The Crown Prince Ao Sheng took a glance, then saw the Shrimp Ancestor lying on the top of Whitey's head.

The moment he saw the Shrimp Ancestor, his eyes suddenly flashed light. Unbelievable! The Shrimp Ancestor really came back!

Previously, when Ao Bai said these words to him, he found it hard to believe. Unexpectedly, in just a short time, the Shrimp Ancestor was brought back.

In this regard, the smile on Ao Sheng's face became more and more intense as he moved forward to greet Bu Fang's group.

"Crab Leader really bothered you. Go back now and rest well. Leave this matter to me," Ao Sheng said while smiling.

When Crab Three saw the smiling face of Ao Sheng, he suddenly became stressed. He then sighed before retreating to the distance.

Back then, he let the Third Crown Prince go. Indeed, Ao Sheng was really upset with him.

However, this matter also had no other solution. The Third Crown Prince treated him well. That was why he could not just look on helplessly as the Third Crown Prince was being killed by the Crown Prince.

Bu Fang looked at the blond man in front of him. He looked a little like Ao Bai, but compared to Ao Bai, that person was gloomy and his thought was also more and more meticulous.

The blond man looked very elegant as he walked in front of Bu Fang's group. He didn't mention the Shrimp Ancestor's matter. Instead, he just greeted Bu Fang and the others and invited them to the Crystal Palace.

Nethery left the Netherworld Ship and followed behind Bu Fang, entering the crystal city.

As soon as they entered the city, the oceanic species experts at both sides looked at Bu Fang's group.

When they saw Shrimpy, who was lying on the top of Whitey's head exhaling bubbles, they were terrified and knelt down.

Some oceanic species experts expressed excitement, their faces filled with joy.

The Shrimp Ancestor has returned! They would be able to step on the peak again!

“Shrimp Ancestor is a god of our Gold Shrimp Tribe. I am really grateful that you brought our Shrimp Ancestor back...”

Ao Sheng looked around him, and the smile on his face became even more and more intense as he spoke to Bu Fang, who was walking behind him.

“When did I say I’m bringing your Shrimp Ancestor back?” said Bu Fang indifferently, glancing at Ao Sheng with a frown.

The smile on Ao Sheng’s face suddenly froze.

“Your Lordship was joking, right? The Shrimp Ancestor certainly belonged to our Gold Shrimp Tribe. Since Your Lordship came here, isn’t it to return our Shrimp Ancestor? Could it be that you still wanted to take the Shrimp Ancestor with you when you leave?”

“Of course... I just passed by the territory of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. I originally came here to see Ao Bai. Where is he?” Bu Fang indifferently said.

Hearing Ao Bai’s name, the expressions of the oceanic species experts around them shifted, and the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Everyone looked at Bu Fang with alert and strange gazes.

Following behind Bu Fang was Nethery. Her eyes suddenly narrowed, and her face darkened in an instant.

Ao Sheng stared at Bu Fang with a terrible look.

“Perhaps Your Lordship did not know that Ao Bai had rebelled against our Gold Shrimp Tribe. He was expelled from our tribe. Recently, Ao Bai was relying on the power of the Black Dragon King, who was an enemy of our Gold Shrimp Tribe,” Ao Sheng said.

Did Ao Bai rebel and leave the Gold Shrimp Tribe?

Bu Fang was dazed. Initially, Ao Bai invited him to the Gold Shrimp Tribe, and now, Ao Bai was banished from his tribe?

Why was that?

Was there a power struggle? A battle for the throne in the Gold Shrimp Tribe? Did they try to kill each other?

This was possible.

Ao Bai was relying on the help of the Black Dragon King... Was that why Bu Fang received the invitation from the Black Dragon King?

So, it was actually like that...

“Ao Bai harbored evil intentions. He wanted to bring our Gold Shrimp Tribe to enter perdition, and it was not allowed. Now, Your Lordship, you are Ao Bai’s friend, but since you are with the Shrimp Ancestor, you are also my friend. As long as Your Lordship leave the Shrimp Ancestor with us... we will naturally treat you as our guests,” Ao Sheng said in a serious voice.

Hearing Ao Sheng’s words, Bu Fang’s brows rose, revealing a surprised look.

What did you mean, Ao Sheng?

Was that a threat?

In the distance, Crab Three was observing everything. Upon hearing Ao Sheng’s words, his face suddenly paled.

The atmosphere was very tense, as though swords had been drawn.

Ao Sheng wanted to keep the Shrimp Ancestor. Looking at this situation, it seemed that Ao Sheng would not hesitate to use force and violence.

However...

Would force really be effective against that human?

Crab Three thoughts were full of doubts and suspicion.

Presently, the Gold Shrimp Tribe somewhat changed. Their Crown Prince was very domineering, and possibly, he would lead their entire tribe to enter perdition.

If led by the Third Crown Prince, perhaps the Gold Shrimp Tribe would have the opportunity to rise. What a pity... The Third Crown Prince Ao Bai was banished by the Crown Prince, so the Gold Shrimp Tribe lost a good leader.

“What if I don’t leave behind Shrimpy?” Bu Fang asked with an emotionless face.

“Shrimpy?” Ao Sheng’s eyes narrowed, somewhat dazed.

“Oh, Shrimpy was the Shrimp Ancestor that you mentioned. This guy...” As Bu Fang said that, he grabbed Shrimpy, who was lying on the top of Whitey’s head, and placed it on his shoulder.

Shrimpy...

Ao Sheng’s mouth twitched. Their Majesty, the Shrimp Ancestor, who had moved unchallenged throughout the Endless Sea, was unexpectedly given such a name.

Indeed, insulting the Shrimp Ancestor’s powerful prestige?

“Shrimp Ancestor was a part of our Gold Shrimp Tribe. You human... leave and stay away from our Shrimp Ancestor!”

Ao Sheng’s face became ice-cold.

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of people stepped out of the Crystal Palace, surrounding Ao Sheng on both sides.

They were elders, and Bu Fang felt a fearful pressure from them.

Indeed, they were worthy of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. Unexpectedly, there were so many Holy Saints.

Most of these elders can be compared to the Holy Saints of the holy lands. Their cultivation had reached the Divine Spirit Realm with one or two divine flames.

Undoubtedly, the appearance of these elders confirmed Ao Sheng's deceptive personality, which was using peaceful measures before using force.

If Bu Fang did not hand over Shrimpy, he would directly snatch Shrimpy away from him?

Looking at their imposing presence and drawn swords, Bu Fang exhaled lightly. Then, his gaze swept across everyone before it finally stopped at Ao Sheng.

Compared with Ao Bai, Ao Sheng... was really a bit foolish.

At least Ao Bai understood what to do.

Bu Fang really hated to be threatened, not to mention being threatened by others after leading him into a trap.

First, they were invited to the crystal city. Then, they were treated courteously to let down their guards before being threatened with force, sending out those Holy Saint experts. Those experts had enough strength to destroy Bu Fang completely.

Also, this place was their territory, which gave them the confidence to do these things.

Those Holy Saints were the reason why the Gold Shrimp Tribe could obtain such a position in the Endless Sea.

Crab Three took a sip of seawater. Surprisingly, the Crown Prince had dispatched many of the elders of the Gold Shrimp Tribe. Was it really because of the Shrimp Ancestor that he sent these elders?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Divine altars suddenly appeared above the heads of those elders.

A glint flashed past the eyes of the oceanic species experts, and they charged at Bu Fang. Their aim was the Shrimp Ancestor on Bu Fang's shoulder.

Bu Fang touched Shrimpy's head, who was lying on his shoulder. He slightly tilted his head and slowly breathed out.

This airwave blew out, causing bubbles to float in the sea.

"Whitey, take care of it," Bu Fang indifferently said.

As soon as Bu Fang finished saying those words, thunder reverberated behind him.

An elder dashed and attacked Bu Fang with an imposing presence, but in an instant, he was thrown backward by a red iron stick. He smashed against the wall of the crystal city, causing a crystal house to be destroyed.

After swallowing the lightning punishment, Whitey's fighting strength had improved a lot. It would have no trouble going against a Saint Sovereign, much less Holy Saints who ignited one or two divine flames.

The metal wings behind Whitey opened, and its body flew out at lightning speed.

Many oceanic species experts were shaken by Whitey's lightning arcs, turning up their bellies.

Boom!

An elder instantly transformed, turning into a giant golden shrimp. He wielded a giant sickle, dashing as it slashed toward Whitey.

However, even if he had transformed into his real body, it was still useless. He was promptly knocked away by Whitey's War God Stick, landing on the seabed with a crash, raising dust clouds from the sand.

Nethery's long black hair floated up as she floated in one step. In an instant, the Netherworld Ship appeared, and she stood on the deck with an incomparably aggressive look.

Ming Wei and Ming Chong also rushed out in the next moment, injuring the shrimp elder seriously.

Flowery was tiny, but after transforming into the body of the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, the sight of her alone was enough to tremble many oceanic species experts in fear.

After all, it was an ancient divine beast. Its strength was very strong.

Ao Sheng's face paled. He didn't think that these humans were so hard to deal with. However, he was determined that the Shrimp Ancestor must remain here!

Once the Shrimp Ancestor returned, his status would be further elevated, and he would be finally recognized as the legitimate king of the Gold Shrimp Tribe.

But in the next instant, Ao Sheng's eyes shrank.

That was because he saw a kitchen knife suddenly appearing in the hands of the young man.

That kitchen knife had a golden color. It vibrated for a while as a dragon roar reverberated through the void. A moment later, dense and numerous blade lights rapidly gathered.

One, two, three...

In the end, thirteen blade shadows appeared, gathering and condensing into a terrifying blade.

Boom!



That blade floated above the head of Ao Sheng. In the next instant, both of his legs turned into jelly as he slumped on the ground, his eyes turning darker and darker.

Boom!

A terrible strength burst out, and the crystal city of the Golden Shrimp Tribe was suddenly cut into two halves

The blade shadow dispersed...

Bu Fang wielded the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, looking at Ao Sheng as he smirked.

“If you weren’t Shrimpy’s kin, this blade would slice you, and all of you would become Braised Mantis Shrimp. If Shrimpy, your Shrimp Ancestor, wanted to return, I will not stop him. But if you try to grab him against his will... your death will be worth it.”

Chapter 932: The Weather Is so Good, Let’s Cook Steamed Crab With Wine

Shrimpy was indeed the Shrimp Ancestor, but presently, Shrimpy didn’t have the power and influence of a Shrimp Ancestor. His spirit wisdom was like a one or two-year-old child, which was not suitable to lead a large clan.

If he were to leave Shrimpy here, Bu Fang was sure that the descendants of the Gold Shrimp Tribe would be absolutely like vampires. Shrimpy’s blood would be entirely sucked dry.

Of course, with Shrimpy’s present ability, if it wanted to go away, those people were no match for it.

However, Bu Fang could not leave Shrimpy in the Endless Sea.

This time, Bu Fang came here because he wanted to talk to Ao Bai about this matter. After all, he made this decision after careful consideration.

If Ao Bai were to recover the Shrimp Ancestor's memory, together with its power and influence, then if Shrimpy wanted to go, Bu Fang naturally would not stop it.

But for now, Shrimpy's safety was his priority.

Carrying the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang lightly glanced at Ao Sheng on the ground. He looked so gloomy and treacherous. If Shrimpy fell into his hands, Shrimpy would definitely be taken advantage of.

Compared to Ao Sheng, Bu Fang thought that Ao Bai was more reliable.

As for what Ao Sheng said regarding Ao Bai's rebellion... Frankly, it was hilarious. As long as Bu Fang thought that Ao Bai was a member of the Gold Shrimp Tribe, then that person was still a member of the Gold Shrimp Tribe.

Looking at Ao Sheng with a little disdain, he smirked, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife changed into a golden light as it disappeared.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and turned around, walking out of the crystal city.

Shrimpy was still lying on Bu Fang's shoulder. As for Whitey, it carried the War God Stick, which was sparkling with lightning, on its shoulder.

Far away behind Bu Fang, a golden shrimp elder was on the ground, whose body kept on twitching.

Nethery tipped her toes before floating up.

Flowery transformed back into a little, chubby, and adorable girl. Naturally, she did not stare at that golden shrimp elder, but the corners of her mouth curved up into a smirk.

The crowd went out of the crystal city in confusion.

Ao Sheng was reaping what he sowed. If he didn't choose to take Shrimpy away, Bu Fang would not decide to hit him.

The Netherworld Ship rumbled as it moved. Bu Fang and the rest boarded the ship, which rushed out of the seabed.

Meanwhile, in the crystal city, Ao Sheng's face was dark. With clenched jaws, he pounded the ground with his fists, anger evident in his eyes.

“Damn!”

Crawling up from the ground, Ao Sheng let out a disappointed sigh. He then walked toward the crystal palace that had been smashed into two halves.

Regarding the destroyed city and palace, Ao Sheng was not scared at all. These things could be repaired in just a short time.

The most important thing now was... the Shrimp Ancestor had run away.

According to Ao Bai, the Shrimp Ancestor had lost its spirit wisdom. Back then, his first thought was to control the Shrimp Ancestor, but Ao Bai had refused his idea.

That was the reason why Ao Bai rebelled against him. However, this did not stop him.

When Ao Bai left, he arranged a good scheme for the Shrimp Ancestor's return, but he never thought that the humans who came with the Shrimp Ancestor were so powerful!

His lineup included Holy Saint experts, so no one would be able to resist their attacks. But... how could those humans beat them? Why were they so relaxed?

“Who are those humans?”

With an angry expression, Ao Sheng rushed back into the main hall.

In the crystal palace, there was a statue of the Shrimp Ancestor, which looked exactly like Shrimpy.

In front of that statue, a giant jade plate floated.

The jade plate was engraved with mysterious lines, and on top of it, a terrifying aura gathered, dispersing in the main hall.

Ao Sheng's eyes were extremely frantic. Letting out a breath, he suddenly jumped and grabbed the jade plate.

"The Shrimp Ancestor did not return! Now, His Highness will completely break the hope of the Shrimp Ancestor returning to the Gold Shrimp Tribe!" Ao Sheng said maniacally, revealing a sinister smile.

Outside the main hall, the elders had come. Whistling sounds could be heard as lightning arcs flashed through their bodies from time to time.

When they saw what Ao Sheng was about to do, they were all taken aback. They wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Ao Sheng ignored them. A sharp sawtooth sickle appeared in his hand, and he instantly slashed down.

With a loud sound, the jade plate was smashed into two halves, and a horrible energy rushed out.

Buzz...

The whole crystal palace seemed to be shaking!

"Your Highness... You... What have you done? You made things worse!" one of the elders exclaimed.

The elder's strength seemed to have been taken away as he sat on the ground, shaking his head with indignation.

"Bad things... then let things get worse!"

Ao Sheng laughed.

When the jade plate broke, an aura suddenly flew out, turning into a pitch-black form. It moved around the main hall.

“The resentment of the shrimp ancestors! Releasing you will completely break the hope for the return of the Shrimp Ancestor!

Boom!

A black aura suddenly fell, instantly rushing into Ao Sheng’s body.

As Ao Sheng’s entire body was bursting with the pitch-black energy, his eyes became scarlet, and his power continuously soared.

Feeling his strength increasing, Ao Sheng’s eyes suddenly revealed a crazy look!

...

Meanwhile, in the Endless Sea, the Netherworld Ship was moving slowly.

Nethery and Flowery sat on the deck, looking at the blue sky. Feeling the sea breeze caress their skin, they felt somewhat relaxed and carefree.

In the seawater, some fishes would occasionally jump. Under the sunlight, the scales of those fishes flashed brightly.

Bu Fang stood in front of the ship’s deck, while Shrimpy was curled up on his shoulder, spitting out bubbles.

Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang was thinking about his next destination. He didn’t expect that the trip to the Gold Shrimp Tribe would be so unpleasant.

In his opinion, the oceanic species experts were unfriendly.

Whether or not to go to the Black Dragon King was the question that Bu Fang needed to consider.

But thinking about it, Bu Fang thought that the time had come, and it would seem bad if he were to return without settling this matter. The entrance to the Immortal Cooking Realm was about to open, and he didn't know exactly when would that be.

That was why he had to deal with all these things now.

Anyway, with his present cultivation, even if he was unable to defeat the Black Dragon King, that Black Dragon King had no idea that he could easily escape.

After all, he had Nethery and Whitey with him. That was why he boldly moved forward in the Endless Sea.

So, after thinking it through, Bu Fang felt relaxed. Since he was relaxed, he decided to cook a delicious dish to celebrate together.

Bu Fang looked at Flowery and Nethery, and with a thought, he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

As soon as he entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland, he landed on an undeveloped meadow.

Walking on the green grass, Bu Fang saw a small cabin. In front of that cabin, Niu Hansan was lying on a chair, sleeping.

Many of the ingredients in the Heaven and Earth Farmland had matured, and among them were the cabbages. Since they had matured, they had been harvested already.

The Exploding Flame Peppers looked like lanterns hanging from the top of a branch, blooming and shining.

In the place where the Phoenix Blood Vermillion Fruit was planted, there was now a small sapling. The leaves of the small sapling were lush and full of spirit energy, and it made people very curious as to how the fruit would look like.

The seedlings in the rice field had grown up, and soon, the ears of rice would appear. By that time, what Bu Fang needed to do was wait for the harvest season.

“Oh, Owner Bu, why are you here?”

As if he had sensed Bu Fang, Niu Hansan walked over. His fierce head leaned over as he smiled.

“I came to take some ingredients for cooking...” Bu Fang looked at Niu Hansan for a while. Ever since Niu Hansan handled the farmland, everything was in order and full of vitality. That was why he was no longer indifferent to the latter.

“Ingredients for cooking? What kind of ingredients does Owner Bu need?” asked Niu Hansan, grabbing his broken horn as he asked.

“Where’s the seafood that I just threw in?”

“Seafood? You mean those messy oceanic species? In the river...” Niu Hansan answered.

Bu Fang then walked to the riverbank. He did not know whether it was just his illusion, but it seemed like the river had become wider.

In the river, the oceanic species crabs were crawling, while Brother Octopus was lounging in the river, stretching his tentacles comfortably.

The Tiger Head Shark was lying unconscious, showing its belly. It obviously had not recovered yet after that electric shock.

Brother Octopus suddenly had a weird feeling, so he opened his eyes. The moment he saw Bu Fang, he opened his mouth and let out a loud screech.

In the next moment, the river water blasted out as the octopus charged at Bu Fang.

Niu Hansan was angry. This animal had not been taught enough. Dared to attack Owner Bu!

However, Bu Fang rolled up his sleeves and gestured for Niu Hansan to stop. Raising his hand, he grabbed one of the octopus' tentacles.

“At first, I have no intention of taking an octopus as an ingredient, but now... I think I'll choose you,” Bu Fang indifferently said.

Brother Octopus glared. He then saw a kitchen knife in Bu Fang's hand, and it gently slashed down.

With a bang, the octopus was cut off.

Brother Octopus screamed, his whole body shrinking into a roll.

That damn human!

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth, then waved his hand at the river. A moment later, a crab flew up, its big pincers clamping on a Blood Lobster. Immediately, Bu Fang rescued the lobster, throwing the innocent creature back into the river.

Bu Fang nodded at Niu Hansan, took the crab, and turned around to leave.

“Owner Bu, is everything good? If you want more ingredients, feel free to come again. The Heaven and Earth Farmland is always your home...” Niu Hansan said in a flattering tone as he trailed behind Bu Fang.

He really loved staying in this comfortable place. The more time he spent in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, the more he wanted to stay here.

Indeed, life here was too comfortable.

...



The void trembled.

In front of Nethery and Flowery's curious eyes, Bu Fang stepped out, carrying a large crab and an octopus.

As if he sensed Nethery and Flowery's gazes, Bu Fang expressionlessly nodded at both of them.

"The weather is so good, so let's eat some steamed crab with wine. Oh... plus stir-fried octopus." Bu Fang held up the ingredients as he said that.

Flowery and Nethery blinked, then raised their heads.

Bu Fang was shocked, and he also raised his head.

Previously, the sky was cloudless, but at this moment, dark clouds had gathered, covering the entire sky.

The sky darkened in an instant.

It seemed like a storm was coming...

Bu Fang coughed, then continued, "The sea breeze is so cool. These ingredients are perfect for this weather, great for cooking and sharing together. The steamed crab with wine will be absolutely delicious."

Ignoring Bu Fang's embarrassment, Flowery and Nethery's eyes lit up after hearing those dishes. The two gluttons couldn't help but swallow.

Chapter 933: Whitey Ate Lightning, We Ate Crabs

In the sky, a storm was brewing.

Bu Fang was not clear as to how terrible the storms were on the Endless Sea, but at this moment, he did not have anything to dread about this incoming storm.

As he carried the crab, the corners of his mouth raised slightly as he said, "It's almost the end of autumn, so the weather is cool and windy. Eating steamed crabs together is just perfect for this weather."

As Nethery and Flowery looked at him with a weird expression, Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the deck of the Netherworld Ship.

A storm was coming, so how could Owner Bu be so calm and decide to cook right now? Indeed, Owner Bu had such a way of doing things.

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and with a move of his mind, that pitch-black Black Turtle Constellation Wok floated in front of him.

Opening his mouth, a dark golden flame spurted out, sending it under the Black Turtle Constellation in an instant.

Boom! Boom!

In the sky, the dark clouds were rolling and gathering, and it seemed like there was a heavy feeling covering and suppressing them.

The power and influence brought by the storm on the Endless Sea were much more terrible than on the continent.

Meanwhile, the sea raised great waves. The originally tranquil sea, at this moment, was violent, raising towering waves continuously.

Nethery stood on the bow of the ship, looking into the distance. The sea surface with glittering light was evoked by the storm, raising a series of waves. As the sea waves rolled violently, they slapped on the Netherworld Ship, causing the ship to start rocking unceasingly.

There really was a storm coming.

Nethery took a deep breath, and a profound look seemed to appear within her pitch-black eyes. Then, she turned her head to Bu Fang, seeing that the latter was still concentrating on cooking the crabs.

However, Nethery realized after a moment that Bu Fang was in a daze.

Was Owner Bu in a daze?

Actually, Bu Fang's mind at this moment was doing a fierce exchange with the system.

For steamed big crabs with wine, wine may be good, but actually, beer would be better for it.

However, Bu Fang was staying in the Hidden Dragon Continent, so where could he get beer? What he had were only the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew.

It was not impossible to steam crabs with any of those two wines, but it would be better to use them for other crab dishes with big portions.

Since the stingy system did not lift a finger to help, there was no bottle of beer for Bu Fang. He could only choose to steam with the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

First, he took out a large pot, tied the crab's body with a rope, then placed the big crab in the pot. With a move of his mind, two earthen jars of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine immediately appeared in his hands.

A jar on his left hand appeared, and in the other was another one jar.

When he opened the seals of the earthen jars, a strong fragrant smell flew out. Under the sea breeze, this fragrance flew a great distance.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

After pouring the Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine into that big pot, he let the wine sit there, soaking that big crab to marinate.

While waiting for the crab to marinate, Bu Fang started to prepare Brother Octopus.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, and after a little sharpening, the octopus was cut into pieces.

After the soft, fat, and tender octopus was cut, he marinated it with soy sauce.

Bu Fang then took out an Exploding Flame Pepper that was planted in his Heaven and Earth Farmland.

After cutting the Exploding Flame Pepper into pieces, he took out a Scale Tail Scallion and Purple Garlic and sliced them, setting them aside for later use.

At this moment, the temperature inside the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was fiery hot.

As the storm raged, the wind came relentlessly, blowing against Bu Fang's hair and causing the Vermillion Robe to flutter around him.

Cooking in the middle of the strong winds seemed to have a different flavor. Thinking about it, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth raised.

He poured oil into Black Turtle Constellation Wok. When the oil was splashing, he poured the sliced Purple Garlic and Exploding Flame Pepper into it.

When the white smoke fluttered, Bu Fang Bu started stir-frying rapidly.

When stir-frying, the Exploding Flame Pepper constantly boomed, releasing its energy and the spicy savor, which attracted Flowery and Nethery.

Stir-frying for a while as the wok shook, the ingredients in the wok suddenly flashed light in the air.

After a while, Bu Fang poured the sliced octopus into the wok.

It would only take a short time for octopus meat too cook, so this dish required Bu Fang's strict fire control. If the octopus were to be overcooked, the meat would become tough and would spoil the entire dish.

As soon as the octopus got into the wok, its fragrance bloomed instantly, stimulating the appetite of whoever smelled it.

Flowery and Nethery had soon stared at the food in Black Turtle Constellation Wok without blinking. They were really looking forward to it.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

As Bu Fang held a spatula on one hand, he grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with the other, shaking the wok as he stirred and tossed the ingredients.

The steam was turbulent, and the aroma soared to the heavens.

When the octopus was cooked, it slightly curled. Bu Fang then poured out the cooked octopus onto a clean blue-and-white porcelain plate.

The booming Exploding Flame Pepper seemed to be burning, always exuding flames. Its reflection in people's eyes seemed to shine.

The aroma was billowing, and after smelling for a while, the wind came and blew the aroma away.

But actually, the wind could not blow away Flowery and Nethery's desire for those delicious dishes.

"No rush. Just wait for a bit. The main course is not yet ready," Bu Fang said.

He then went to the big pot and lifted the cover. Inside, the big crab was bubbling in the wine.

Putting the steamer on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he took out the crab, cleaned the wine off it, and put it in the middle of that steamer. The wine that had been used to soak the crab was then poured into the wok, using it to steam the crab.

After placing the cover of the steamer, Bu Fang made the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame burn even stronger.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The flames had risen up, continuously burning the bottom of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. In an instant, the wine inside the wok started boiling rapidly.

As the wine evaporated, the wine's smell steadily spread out.

In the sky, the black clouds became denser, as though a torrential rain was about to fall on them soon, which would cause one to be shocked.

On the Endless Sea, the waves were getting fiercer because of the raging wind, and the sea surface rippled and rolled violently.

However, Bu Fang remained calm. He sat on the Netherworld Ship as his mind focused on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, sensing the change in the steamed crab.

The circulation of spirit energy as the meat cooked required strict control.

Boom! Boom!

Lightning appeared in the sky, and a deafening thunder resounded through the horizon.

The sea went crazy, rolling nonstop, surging waves into the sky.

Monstrous waves suddenly appeared from a distance. It seemed like a terrible giant beast, threatening to swallow the Netherworld Ship.

This was the first wave of monstrous waves. They reached as high as dozens of meters and looked like they were about to swallow heaven and earth.

On the Netherworld Ship, however, everyone was not concerned about those monstrous waves.

As the cover of the steamer was lifted, steam billowed from it, hot and dense. The aroma of wine and crab meat all condensed, rolling around people's breaths.

In the steamer, the steamed crab became red. It lay quietly there, releasing its fragrant aroma.

After taking out the crab from the steamer, Flowery and Nethery's eyes suddenly brightened up.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang's hand, chopping the crab's legs off its body. After that, he removed the shell.

With a sizzling sound, the water droplets fell as the steam billowed and soared to the sky.

Inside the crab shell, there was an orange-yellow crab roe. It was viscous, juicy, and somewhat fragrant. Overall, it looked enchanting.

"This one is really a fat crab..." Bu Fang looked at the crab full of roe, and he couldn't help but sigh.

He picked up the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, cut the crab's intestines, lungs, stomach, heart, and other parts, then sliced its body into three portions. Of course, those three steaming portions were for him, Nethery, and Flowery.

When the two received their steamed crab, their eyes narrowed blissfully. It was a kind of joy that came deep from the heart.

The crab roe was taken out by Bu Fang, then placed on a clean blue-and-white porcelain plate.

He then took out a jar of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, pouring the cool wine into three cups.

Meanwhile, the storm was still raging. The waves surged and soared ceaselessly, causing the Netherworld Ship to shake violently. It would sometimes rise with the waves, then drop down quickly.

It was quite exciting.

In the sky, storm clouds were condensing as lightning streaked across the sky. In the center of that whirlpool, there seemed to be a lightning dragon swirling around.

Bang!

That lightning dragon immediately struck down from the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On the deck, Whitey had suddenly appeared. Its eyes twinkled as it held the War God Stick.

As Bu Fang looked at Whitey, the two metal wings behind it opened. In the next moment, it charged toward the lightning in the sky.

Regardless of the danger, it aimed at that lightning without fear and hesitation!

Boom! Boom!

Lightning flashed as Whitey reached the storm clouds.

In the Endless Sea, an oceanic species expert emerged. Because of the storm, the seabed seemed very depressed. A lot of creatures came out to take a breather, just in time to see Whitey flying above the sky.

It brandished the War God Stick, charging fiercely at the lightning. It seemed it wanted to smash that lightning!



However, as the deafening thunder reverberated, the sky was like a sea of lightning as lightning arcs constantly jumped.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each long lightning struck down, as though it wanted to shatter Whitey.

However, as Whitey flapped its wings, the black hole in its belly emerged. Facing that lightning, it stretched its body, swallowing the lightning in an instant.

This scene shook those who had witnessed it, especially the oceanic species creatures. Their faces all looked like they had just seen a demon.

Someone could actually swallow the lightning above the Endless Sea... Wasn't that scary?

Not knowing what to say about Whitey's hobby of swallowing lightning, Bu Fang shook his head. He then turned to look at the hot steamed crab in his hand.

The sea breeze was blowing, and the weather was cool and refreshing. Eating steamed crab at this moment was just right.

Since the crab was soaked and steamed by wine, its original smell had disappeared. The crab shell became ruddy, and the crab meat was as white as milk.

The aroma still lingered in the air.

Grabbing the crab, Bu Fang bit the meat right away.

With a crunching sound, the soft crab shell was also bitten, causing the crab meat and its shell to enter Bu Fang's mouth together.

As soon as crab meat entered his mouth, the crab meat aroma rose, swirling inside his mouth and nose.

The crab meat was incredibly soft. Within the salty taste that belonged to the sea, its flavor and texture were just right.

The soft crab meat had incomparable smoothness, and the shell in the belly was not that hard. Altogether, the shell and meat had a different flavor.

Eating the white crab meat while drinking good wine in this kind of weather, the storm seemed very pleasant overall.

## Chapter 934: The Black Dragon King of the Endless Sea

How does one eat a crab?

First, eat the crab roe. With its strong crab flavor, one would taste the essence of the crab. Next was the soft crab meat, since the meat had gathered the spirit and core of the whole crab. After eating a piece, the salty and tender taste instantly burst out, as though a bird feather gently scratched in the mouth, making people intoxicated.

Flowery and Nethery were overjoyed as they ate the crab.

The delicious crab meat seemed like it had melted in the mouth, as though it accidentally knotted people's tongues.

After eating half of his portion, Bu Fang picked up the clean blue-and-white porcelain spoon and gently scooped up a spoonful of crab roe.

The crab roe was slightly viscous, but not too much. Since Bu Fang controlled the fire well, the crab roe was not completely condensed.

Scooping a spoonful of orange-yellow crab roe, Bu Fang poured it into Nethery's remaining half of crab meat.

The orange-yellow crab roe stuck to milky-white crabmeat, showing a different kind of beauty and temptation. Such a sight would make people's fingers move involuntarily.

Flowery was blinking her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes. Smelling the aroma of crab roe in the air, she revealed an excited expression as she lifted the crab meat in her hand, gesturing at Bu Fang to give her a spoonful too.

Of course, Bu Fang gave Flowery some crab roe too.

In the viscous crab roe, there were a few condensed pieces. As they poured over the crab meat, Flowery couldn't stop grinning while she drooled.

The fatty crab meat, plus the soft and aromatic crab roe... This combination captured the innermost feelings of Flowery thoroughly.

Eating the next piece, the orange-yellow crab roe overflowed from the corners of the mouth. With a strong fragrance, it made people deeply intoxicated.

Bu Fang also poured crab roe on his crab meat before biting into it.

The boiling hot and soft crab meat, plus the soft aromatic crab toe, completely shook the taste buds.

Shortly after, three people finished eating the crab meat.

Flowery licked her fingertips with an unsatisfied expression on her face. She had not thought that crabs would be so delicious.

Bu Fang washed his hands, then held up a cup of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. He raised the cup toward Flowery and Nethery.

With bright eyes, the two also raised their wine cups.

Outside the ship, the wind howled, and the rain poured heavily.

Inside the ship, the atmosphere was relaxed with crab meat and good wine. In different circumstances, eating delicious food was a feeling that was hard to express clearly.

Picking up the chopsticks, Bu Fang put a piece of octopus meat into his mouth.

The octopus meat was very smooth and tender. It was full of elasticity, and its taste was somewhat similar to that of the demon frog meat before. However, it lacked a bit of chewiness compared to the demon frog meat.

Stir-frying with the Exploding Flame Pepper, the aroma of the pepper mixed with the octopus meat was especially delicious.

After a while, the octopus meat was also wiped out. Even the Exploding Flame Pepper had been cleaned off.

Finally, three people lay face-up on Netherworld Ship, stroking their bellies with a satisfied face.

This was a wonderful dining experience.

Flowery's eyes seemed to narrow into crescents. Indeed, her face was full of happiness.

Suddenly, Bu Fang stood up and looked at the sky outside.

In the sky, the lightning was still violent. After Whitey's black hole absorbed lightning for a while, it could not suffer anymore, and eventually, it landed from the sky.

Crash...

Whitey stood above the sea surface. The waves didn't stop rising, moving Whitey up and down.

Lightning arcs were all over its body, and Whitey's strength became even more powerful.

Boom!

With a loud rumble, the waves were blasted open. Whitey's figure changed into a stream of light, quickly dashing toward the Netherworld Ship. In just a short while, it landed on the deck.

Bu Fang looked at Whitey. The corners of his mouth slightly raised as he indifferently said, "Are you full now?"

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed with brilliance. It then raised its hand and touched its round head, where a lightning arc danced on top of it.

Then, Whitey moved and stood quietly behind Bu Fang.

Shrimpy's compound eyes rolled before its figure changed into a golden light. Zooming, it landed above Whitey's head. However, the moment it touched Whitey's head, a stream of lightning burst out.

Shrimpy's whole body convulsed. All of its legs straightened, and its face looked utterly confused.

Sizzle.

Changing into a jet of light once again, Shrimpy shot out and landed on Bu Fang's shoulder. As it curled up on his shoulder, its whole body trembled, and the bubbles it spat out were no longer as lively as before.

Witnessing this interesting scene, Flowery couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Meanwhile, the storm was still raging. The waves became even more violent, even rising up to several hundred meters. They crashed against the Netherworld Ship, as though they wanted to smash the ship into pieces.

Boom!

A burst of water vapor rushed into the Netherworld Ship, making the ship turn up in the sky.

Fortunately, outside the Netherworld Ship, there was an invisible shield, which isolated the entry of seawater.

The Netherworld Ship fell back on the sea, slowly moving...

They had no idea how long this storm lasted, but Bu Fang felt that the Netherworld ship had turned over in the air several times.

However, this storm had never ceased at all, causing Bu Fang to feel that there was something strange going on.

A day had passed, but the storm was still howling. Bu Fang did not believe that this was how storms normally act in this place.

Around them, the waves were smashing, but in the seawater, the heads of the spirit beasts and oceanic species experts could be seen popping out of the water surface. It seemed like those experts had gathered because of the storm.

Indeed, this was strange. Normally, the sea creatures would hide and escape from such a storm.

Suddenly...

The Netherworld Ship stopped moving.

The surrounding waves were rising, as though they were wrapping around the ship.

Above the sky, the thunderclouds changed into a whirlpool. From its hole in the center, thunder and lightning unceasingly shot down from it.

Reverberating, they seemed to echo and respond to each other.

In the sea, countless sea creatures widened their eyes as they looked at this strange scene.

Rumble!

As the seawater surged, the water exploded. With a loud bang, a colossal figure rushed out from the seabed.

This was a Black Dragon, and it was different from the Golden Divine Dragon in Bu Fang's spirit sea.

This Black Dragon had only one horn. Its scales from top to bottom were pitch-black, and it had four claws. Its eyes seemed to shoot out a sharp light.

This Black Dragon rushed out from the seawater, winding around in the air. Its dragon roar resounded, causing the oceanic species experts and sea creatures to tremble.

Bu Fang remained standing on the ship. Narrowing his eyes, he looked at that huge Black Dragon with a nonchalant expression.

If Bu Fang was not wrong, this winding Black Dragon must be the Black Dragon King who had invited him to the Endless Sea.

The Black Dragon King, the strongest existence in the Endless Sea. Judging from the pressure coming from its body, it was indeed powerful.

Except for Lord Dog and Nether King Er Ha, this Black Dragon King, compared with the strongest demon king, was not weaker.

It turns out that the Hidden Dragon Continent actually had a powerful creature that had cultivated to such a level.

Flowery stood by Bu Fang's side. Raising her hand, she looked at the domineering Black Dragon King, and her eyes couldn't help but flash a little.

Crash!

In the distance, Ao Bai appeared suddenly. He was very excited to see Bu Fang again.

Owner Bu had really come to the Endless Sea! He couldn't believe the news he got recently.

Now, seeing Bu Fang with his own eyes, his body trembled with excitement.

Ao Bai surfed to the side of the Netherworld Ship. With narrowed eyes, he looked at the docile Shrimp Ancestor, who was curled up on Bu Fang's shoulder.

"Owner Bu, are you here to bring the Shrimp Ancestor back?" Ao Bai asked, looking at Bu Fang expectantly.

Standing in front of the deck, Bu Fang glanced at Ao Bai, who was stepping on the water surface.

"You thought too much. I specifically came here to tell you that the Shrimp Ancestor is not returning."

Ao Bai's face froze, and an awkward expression appeared on his face.

He didn't say anything more. After all, since the Shrimp Ancestor was in Bu Fang's care, he could not do anything.

Ao Bai sighed. If he were still in the Gold Shrimp Tribe, he would certainly try his best to make the Shrimp Ancestor return.

However, since he was considered a guest in the Black Dragon King's territory, he was also seen as a subordinate of the Black Dragon King.

Some matters could not be helped after all.

"What's up with this storm?" Bu Fang frowned and questioned Ao Bai.

He always felt that the storm was somewhat strange, but Bu Fang could not pinpoint how exactly it was different.

"Owner Bu is not an Endless Sea creature, so you don't know anything about this storm. Actually, this storm is not a normal storm. This storm is rare, and it has not been seen for several thousand



years...” Ao Bai explained as he stood on the water column, his golden hair fluttering unceasingly in the wind.

After a moment’s pause, he added, “That is the Dragon Gate of the Endless Sea, which is about to open. This Dragon Gate is a miracle on the Endless Sea, and countless sea creatures are trying to cross that gate. Even the Black Dragon King is looking forward to it... It had been said that once someone crossed the Dragon Gate, that someone would have the chance to turn into a True Dragon.”

Turn into a True Dragon?

Bu Fang’s eyes shrank slightly as he sucked in a cold breath.

A dragon roar resounded, and shortly after, the Black Dragon King, who was winding in the sky, suddenly changed into a man wearing a black robe.

This male appearance was quite fierce and intimidating. With a bald head, his whole face was ferocious-looking, which caused one to tremble in awe and fear.

He quietly stood in the void as his eyes swept across the sea. Eventually, his gaze landed on the Netherworld Ship. When he saw Ao Bai, he narrowed his eyes.

In just a blink of an eye, the bald-headed man disappeared and reappeared beside Ao Bai.

“Ao Bai, is this the Owner Bu that you often mention to this king? Shrimp Ancestor... is in the hands of this guy?”

The bald man’s voice was somewhat rough. Whenever he opened his mouth, there seemed to be a fierce and evil aura coming out from him.

However, despite his fierce and intimidating look, his manner and the way he spoke seemed to be friendly, which was quite a contrast to his first impression.

Ao Bai nodded. Facing the Black Dragon King, he was still somewhat in awe.

As the strongest expert in the Endless Sea, the Black Dragon King's power, status, and prestige were naturally beyond doubt.

The Black Dragon King's eyes, which were like bronze bells, widened. His eyes moved as he glanced at Bu Fang's figure.

Bu Fang's expressionless face didn't capture the Black Dragon King's attention for too long. He soon saw Shrimpy lying on Bu Fang's shoulder.

"It was the Shrimp Ancestor indeed... In the past, the Shrimp Ancestor was an imposing and powerful existence. He could create clouds with one turn of his hand and rain with another... But now, he became this tiny shrimp, whose spirit wisdom had just been awakened. The outcome when rushing to the Dragon Gate was really fearful."

After looking at the Shrimp Ancestor, the Black Dragon King's eyes changed direction and stopped at Nethery and Flowery.

He looked at Nethery first, and his eyes revealed amazement because of her beauty.

Such a beautiful woman was really rare.

However, when the Black Dragon King's eyes fell on Flowery, he froze.

"Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python?! Wow! Wow!" The Black Dragon King sucked in a cold breath as he exclaimed.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes turned. Raising her small head, she stared at the Black Dragon King.

Suddenly, the Black Dragon King's figure moved, appearing in front of Flowery in a flash.

Nethery and Bu Fang's bodies suddenly tensed up.

This Black Dragon King... What did he want to do?!

However, in the next moment, the Black Dragon King opened his mouth to say something that made Bu Fang and Nethery speechless. Not only Bu Fang and Nethery, but also the surrounding sea creatures, who expressed astonished looks.

“Girl, I am the Black Dragon King of the Black Dragon Palace in the Endless Sea. This king sees that you have boundless prospects. How about recognizing this king as your father?”

Chapter 935: The Immortal Cooking Realm Entrance... Appears!

“Girl, I am the Black Dragon King of the Black Dragon Palace in the Endless Sea. How about recognizing this king as your father?”

The Black Dragon King was very excited as he hurriedly appeared in front of Flowery. As he said those words, his eyes shone, and at that moment, it seemed his shiny bald head also flashed with brilliance.

The surrounding people felt confused.

The corners of Ao Bai’s mouth twitched, and he raised his hand to cover half of his face.

Black Dragon King, what about your moral integrity?

The majestic Black Dragon King of the Endless Sea, the one who commanded the countless sea creatures... Why, at this moment, was he like a strange uncle who got candy to abduct the little girl?

Bu Fang looked at the Black Dragon King with an expressionless face. He was also speechless after witnessing the latter’s behavior.

He originally thought that the Black Dragon King would be a very formidable and murderous expert, but now, it seemed that he was just the same as that funny guy Nether King Er Ha.

Nethery frowned. She stretched out a slender, fair arm and pulled Flowery behind her. Flowery wrapped her arms around Nethery's thighs, and her small head poked out from behind, watching curiously.

Seeing this scene, the Black Dragon King suddenly felt somewhat pitiful. He raised his head, and his eyes shrank as he looked at Nethery.

"Netherworld woman..." said the Black Dragon King, a smirk pulling up the corners of his mouth as he said that.

However, while talking, the Black Dragon King often looked at Flowery, who was hiding behind Nethery. He winked at Flowery, as though he was teasing her.

Flowery felt really confused, fearing that this person was really a fool.

"Come on, my daughter. Come to Papa."

As the Black Dragon King looked at Flowery, he reached out to her as he smiled, waving his hands at her.

Earlier, he saw through Flowery, sensing that she was the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, an ancient spirit beast. If the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python grew to its peak, it would be a top-notch divine beast that was not weaker than a Phoenix or Divine Dragon.

If he could be the father of this kind of powerful existence, he would go out and brag about it shamelessly. While the girl was still a child, he should hurry and make her recognize him as her father.

The mouths of Ao Bai and the many oceanic species experts twitched.

She hadn't agreed yet. Did you just shamelessly consider yourself to be her father?

As the faces of everyone around them revealed what was on their minds, the Black Dragon King continued to charm and coax Flowery from a distance, fantasizing about his and the little girl's bright future.

Seeing the Black Dragon King's shameless behavior, Bu Fang couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Flowery pulled Nethery's dress. Learning from Nethery's reaction, she rolled her eyes as well.

"Hey, little girl, come and say 'Dad' now. That's a good girl."

The Black Dragon King continued to bend over. His face was full of smiles, just like a human trafficker.

"Flowery can't speak yet," Bu Fang said in a cold and indifferent voice.

The Black Dragon King was stunned, and the smile on his face froze.

"You're right. Since this girl has two colors only, she's still a wimpy kid..." the Black Dragon King said with a smile.

Once the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python evolved into seven colors, its growth would be complete. By then, its power would be comparable to a Phoenix or Divine Dragon, becoming a peerless spirit beast.

Currently, Flowery presented two colors. It was because every day, she was always beside Lord Dog. Influenced by Lord Dog's energy, she then evolved at a fast pace.

Under normal conditions, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python would remain at a young age for a long time. That was because it would take about a thousand years for it to evolve and gain a color.

After growing, the time needed for the next evolution would become longer. So, the more it evolved, the more time would be required for it to gain another color.

The Black Dragon King shook his head. He continued to wink at Flowery, but he did not mention again the matter of asking Flowery to call him 'Father.'

In the sky, the dark clouds still gathered, and the storm was still booming.

Below, the waves soared to the sky, and the sea was like an angry wild beast, constantly thrashing and roaring.

Raindrops that were as big as beans poured down, mixing with the seawater. Water sprinkled down from above, then pounded on the sea, causing dents on the water surface for a split second.

The sound of the rain, along with the sound of waves, never stopped.

The thunder rumbled, and the atmosphere became heavier.

Standing beside Bu Fang, Ao Bai raised his head and looked at the whirlpool in the sky. The expression on his face became more and more solemn.

“It seems that the Dragon Gate is about to open...”

“Dragon Gate? What the hell is it?” Bu Fang asked curiously.

Since this Dragon Gate was important and useful to these oceanic species experts, was it also useful for humans?

If it was useless, Bu Fang planned to go home now. After all, they would just look silly here, waiting for the opening of a gate that did not have any use for him. It would just be a waste of time indeed.

“Dragon Gate... precisely the Dragon Gate! Over there, that’s the location. It was said that every time the Dragon Gate was opened, a big opportunity will be given once you enter it. Once you cross the Dragon Gate, you will turn into a True Dragon... I also heard that in the Dragon Gate, you can get immortal energy,” Ao Bai explained.

Listening to Ao Bai, Bu Fang fell into deep thought.

A big opportunity? Was there an immortal energy inside?

Regarding the so-called immortal energy, Bu Fang was not a stranger to it. Initially, in the bronze palace, he had absorbed a wisp of immortal energy, and it seemed that that wisp of immortal energy had been absorbed by the system.

Because of that immortal energy, he had completed his quest ahead of schedule. In turn, his cultivation base got promoted, and he became a high-grade chef.

Therefore, when Ao Bai mentioned immortal energy, Bu Fang's eyes shone. If he could obtain immortal energy, the system would promote him again?

If that was the case, how much time could he save?!

Now, Bu Fang suddenly looked forward to seeing this Dragon Gate open.

The Black Dragon King gave Bu Fang a sidelong glance and said, "The Dragon Gate is just a name our oceanic species call it. In your continent, it's called something else... If I'm not mistaken, it's called the Immortal Cooking Realm entrance?"

As he said that, he touched his bald head, as though he considered his words carefully before speaking out loud.

Hearing the Black Dragon King's last statement, Bu Fang and Nethery were stunned speechless.

Bu Fang looked at the Black Dragon King with a blank face. What did this guy just say?

The entrance to the Immortal Cooking Realm?

This Dragon Gate was precisely the Immortal Cooking Realm entrance?

And that entrance was in the Endless Sea all along?

This...

Bu Fang did not know that to say, but after thinking it through, it seemed to make sense now.

It had been almost three years since he came out of the bronze palace.

Back then, the Immortal Cooking Realm chef said that after three years, the Immortal Cooking Realm entrance would open, and as of this moment, it seemed right on schedule.

However, Bu Fang felt a bit surprised.

The Immortal Cooking Realm entrance... How come it did not have a fresh and refined appearance?!

“You know, the previous time the Dragon Gate opened, this dragon king was just a little dragon. At that time, I saw my father breaking down the boundary and rushing into the Dragon Gate. Watching him, I was so overwhelmed with emotions. Now, this dragon king must attempt it, just like my father. I will break through the Dragon Gate’s obstacles and get the chance to become a True Dragon!” the Black Dragon King said, patting his bald head.

After a moment’s pause, he added, “Looking at this situation, this storm will last for several days. When the storm disappears, it is time for the Dragon Gate to appear!”

After hearing the Black Dragon King’s words, Bu Fang couldn’t help but narrow his eyes.

Alright, several days more...

...

The Valley of Gluttony

In the kitchen of the Gluttony God’s Building, the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony sat lazily on a chair with his legs crossed. As he lounged, his tuft of white hair on the top of his head fluttered slowly in the wind.

He looked at the Xiao Ya, who was cooking in the distance. Stroking the white hair on the top of his head, he said with a smile, “Little girl, if you want to become a great chef like your Big Brother Bu



Fang, you need to practice well. Once you have a good and solid foundation, your cooking skills will be good as well!”

Xiao Ya’s eyes were resolute. Grasping the kitchen knife, she cut the cooking ingredients skillfully.

After witnessing Big Brother Bu Fang’s cooking skills and tasting his dishes, there was only one thought in her mind, and that was to become a great chef like Big Brother Bu Fang.

She wanted to cook delicious dishes and make everybody happy!

That was her ultimate goal in life.

The old man, who was the First Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, had excellent cooking skills. He said that his skills were not weaker than Big Brother Bu Fang, so Xiao Ya decided to follow him to learn how to cook.

The old man narrowed his eyes, then took a bite of the spirit fruit in his hand. After a crisp sound, the juice of the spirit fruit splashed against his mouth.

It was a delicious, sweet and sour spirit fruit. After biting into it, the old man’s face revealed a blissful expression.

Suddenly, as though the old man felt something in his heart, his entire body froze, and the spirit fruit in his hand fell on the floor and rolled.

Xiao Ya paused what she was doing and looked curiously at the old man.

“Little girl, this old man may not be able to teach you for now. I have this important mission to surpass Bu Fang, so you must self-study while I’m away!” The old man looked at Xiao Ya, who had become more beautiful after three years, and sighed.

Xiao Ya was surprised. What did the old man mean?

“This old man is going to pursue the opportunity that I have been waiting for several thousand years!”

Despite his excited voice, the old man looked calm as he tilted his head, his eyes seemed to be in deep thought.

Xiao Ya was speechless.

However, a moment later, her eyes shrank.

The moment the old man stood up, he turned around and rushed away. In front of him was the transparent wall of the Gluttony God's Building, which was made of crystal stone.

Naturally, the wall was very hard, but the old man didn't mind this. He dashed away, running straight into the wall to create a large hole.

His figure transformed into a stream of light, shooting up to the sky. In just a blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon.

...

Taotie Restaurant

Lord Dog yawned as he raised his head. His eyes looked drowsy, and it seemed like he did not want to wake up yet.

"Three years have quickly passed. Did the Immortal Cooking Realm entrance open? It looks like it's time for Lord Dog to go to the Immortal Cooking Realm again. I wonder if those guys will still welcome this lord..."

...

Several hundred miles outside the Hidden Dragon Royal Court

On a pitch-black high mountain, an aura emanating from it became more and more dense. In the sky, dark clouds gathered, rolling unceasingly.

On top of the high mountain, the strongest demon king, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were like lightning bolts bursting out, tearing the void in front of him.

The mountain trembled, as though the strongest demon king's aura wanted to shatter it.

Rumble! Rumble!

The strongest demon king stood up. He moved his neck, relaxing his muscles and bones.

Boom!

A moment later, the whole mountain trembled again.

With a booming sound, the strongest demon king rushed out of the mountain, changing into a jet of black energy. Standing proudly above the sky, his terrifying energy swirled around his body.

When he opened his mouth, black energy gushed out as he spoke, "It's been three years now... My chance has finally arrived. This time, I will no longer let that damn human take what is rightfully mine! Whoever stands in this lord's way... will be killed!"

Chapter 936: Old Black, Do You See the Pair of Roast Wings in the Sky?

In the Endless Sea, a pitch-black warship was sailing slowly. The surrounding seawater around it splashed as it moved forward.

In front of the warship, six demon kings stood in a circle. They clasped hands behind their backs, watching the sky filled with dark clouds. Their faces look extremely serious.

"Is this a storm in the Endless Sea? It's really frightening! This kind of depressing atmosphere makes everyone unable to breathe," a demon king said imposingly.

As a demon king expert, their strength had reached the eight-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm. They could clear everything in heaven and earth, so ordinary storms were nothing to them.

However... this storm made them feel very cautious and tense.

“Look over there! There seems to be a creature in the distance!”

The Demon Hawk demon king spread his pair of wings, his figure flying above the sky. He looked out into the distance, seeing the monstrous waves as well as the sea creatures emerging from the sea.

What was happening?

Why were there so many sea creatures emerging from the sea?

The demon kings were a little suspicious.

In the sky, thunder rumbled, and that ear-splitting sound startled all of the demon kings.

They had been going on for so long in the Endless Sea, but they had not seen anything yet. Finally, this time, they met some creatures, so they would definitely ask them the way.

The Demon Hawk demon king’s wings flapped as he turned to the other demon kings and said, “My fellow lords, just stay here and wait for my good news.”

Boom!

In the next moment, his figure rushed away. The sound of his flapping wings spread far and wide.

...

Since the Dragon Gate would open in the next few days, more and more oceanic species experts appeared. They popped up their heads from the water, and their eyes were filled with excitement as they gazed at the storm in the sky.

Bu Fang crossed his legs in the Netherworld Ship, bored to death.

Flowery hugged Nethery's thighs, sleeping as she leaned beside the latter.

The Black Dragon King was standing on a water column, which was not far from the Netherworld Ship. With a hand on his face, he glanced at Flowery's sleeping figure from time to time with an affectionate look.

Wait... Did he really just show a doting expression?

This Black Dragon King really thought of himself as Flowery's father?

Bu Fang looked at the Black Dragon King, the corners of his mouth twitching.

The Black Dragon King seemed to feel Bu Fang's eyes on him, so he turned his head, giving Bu Fang a slight smile.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. With a move of his mind, he instantly appeared in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Since he was bored to death, it's better to go to the Heaven and Earth Farmland and work on it.

On the prairie, Eighty had somehow gotten fat. It lifted its legs, running fast as it clucked continuously.

The Three-Eyed Wild Lion followed behind Eighty. Its mane slowly fluttered as it playfully chased the latter.

As soon as Bu Fang entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland, he was greeted by Niu Hansan's enthusiastic report about the development of the other areas of the farmland.

By now, the Tiger Head Shark was awake, and at this moment, it was hiding in a corner of the river with a frightened expression.

Niu Hansan said with a smile, “When this guy woke up, it screamed and attempted to eat me. Of course, I couldn’t take that lying down, so I beat it up once. Ah, no... I think I beat it twice...”

Niu Hansan’s cultivation level, compared to the Tiger Head Shark, was indeed much stronger. Because of this, the Tiger Head Shark was beaten badly, which was to be expected.

When Bu Fang walked over to the riverbank, the Tiger Head Shark became even more frightened. It rushed to the opposite side of the river and almost climbed up on the riverbank.

Crash!

In the water, Brother Octopus screamed as he thrashed around, swinging a tentacle at Bu Fang. Previously, Bu Fang had sliced off one of his tentacles, so his hatred for the latter grew even more.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared with a flash, and in the next moment, Bu Fang moved and immediately sliced off an octopus tentacle.

With a crashing sound, Brother Octopus had fallen to the ground, twitching.

Putting the octopus tentacle in his system dimensional bag, Bu Fang clasped his hands behind him and gave Brother Octopus a glance. Then, he turned around and walked to the fields.

Brother Octopus felt immense bitterness in his heart. This guy just showed up to take another one of his tentacles. How could he be so heartless and chop it off just like that?

What a ruthless human!

Walking around the vegetable field, Bu Fang felt the spiritual energy coming out of the vegetables. Sensing this, he nodded, satisfied at his crops.

The Heaven and Earth Farmland was full of vitality now, so Bu Fang was very satisfied. Every time he came, he could feel more and more spiritual energy filling the space.

Because he had planted spirit herbs and other medicinal herbs, more and more spiritual energy was released together with those vegetables' spirit energy. Therefore, the spirit energy in the farmland was getting stronger.

For other people, this farmland actually became a sacred place for cultivation.

However, Bu Fang did not depend on this practice to enhance his cultivation level, so the spiritual energy here was no use to him. His requirements were not that high, though. As long as he could grow good fruit and vegetables, he would be able to improve.

After a while, Bu Fang returned to the Netherworld Ship. The Black Dragon King was somewhat surprised by his disappearance.

Of course, Bu Fang was too lazy to explain anything, so he just nodded at the Black Dragon King.

A moment later, in front of everyone's stunned gazes, he took out a long and fat octopus tentacle.

Not only the octopus tentacle, Bu Fang also took out the demon frog meat that had been stored in the system dimensional bag carefully.

The demon frog meat was a demon king grade ingredient, so of course, it was superior compared to Brother Octopus' tentacle.

Bu Fang thought that while they were waiting for the Dragon Gate to open, they might as well eat a delicious meal.

Anyway, they should not starve themselves while waiting.

In an instant, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, cooking oil, seasonings, scallion, purple garlic, good wine, and fragrant vinegar all appeared...

As Bu Fang took the ingredients out of the system dimensional bag, the gazes of everyone around him became more and more weird.

Other people who came to the Endless Sea were faced with strong enemies, so they were very vigilant, but this Bu Fang, on the contrary, came here to the Endless Sea to eat?

If the oceanic species experts were to know that Bu Fang, since entering the Endless Sea, had been continuously eating delicacies, perhaps they would be stunned speechless.

After setting up the grill, Bu Fang opened his mouth and spurted out the dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. As the mysterious fire fell into the wok, it burst out into roaring flames, causing the temperature in the wok to immediately increase.

On top of the wok, the iron net reddened as the temperature became more and more hot, causing the air above it to twist.

As Bu Fang cut the octopus into several sections, its lush and juicy meat was revealed to everyone. After washing the octopus, he sprinkled some seasoning on it, then placed it on a tray to marinate for a while.

The Black Dragon King and many other sea creatures watched Bu Fang with a dazed look.

They had never seen such dazzling cooking skills.

In the Black Dragon Palace of the Black Dragon King, they basically did not have the said cooking skills as they all ate raw ingredients.

Can such roasted and grilled ingredients be eaten?

Sizzle...

When Bu Fang placed the well-marinated octopus on the grill, loud sizzling sounds broke out, shocking the oceanic species experts who had been paying attention.

There was actually a sound! And... Why was it so fragrant?!

As the fat and juicy octopus cooked, a fragrant aroma dispersed.



This aroma, which was coming from Netherworld Ship, spread out, attracting the surrounding oceanic species creatures in an instant.

Sizzle...

Smearing some golden oil, that octopus rolled up, and its juice fell into the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. In a blink of an eye, it evaporated, emitting a different kind of aroma.

The Black Dragon King stared at the grill with surprise.

“Little Brother Bu Fang, what are you doing?” The Black Dragon King was curious.

Ao Bai, who had witnessed Owner Bu’s skills, was naturally aware that Bu Fang was good at cooking.

Ao Bai was also familiar with the Black Dragon King, and he knew that the moment the Black Dragon King opened his mouth, this inconsistent Black Dragon King would start to cheat just to eat and drink.

Turning over the octopus on the grill, Bu Fang increased the heat, causing the smoke to waft out fast from the Netherworld Ship. However, in a moment, the smoke was dispersed by the winds.

Flowery was awakened by the aroma. Her eyes suddenly shone as she held her knees, squatting not far from Bu Fang.

Bu Fang glanced at Flowery, who was staring hard at the fat octopus on the grill, and the corners of his mouth raised into a smile.

With a flick of his hand, a piece of octopus was sent flying away. Its golden liquid, which was sprinkled with seasonings, was moving as its fragrant aroma filled the air.

Sensing this aroma, people couldn’t help but be moved.

“The first piece is for you, little girl,” Bu Fang said.

In response, Flowery revealed an overjoyed expression. She stood up and reached out to grab the hot grilled octopus meat.

Because it was too hot, Flowery blew on it first before chomping on it.

The juice from the meat trickled down from the corner of her mouth. As the golden yellow liquid dripped down, the meaty taste wrapped around the mouth.

Bu Fang's grilled food would definitely make people completely addicted.

He put all the remaining demon frog meat and octopus on the grill, roasting them. The sizzling sounds, which were accompanied by the aroma, immediately floated out.

After eating a piece of grilled octopus, Flowery wanted to eat more, expecting Bu Fang to continue roasting and give her another piece.

Flowery had already tasted the demon frog meat, so it was only natural for her to want a piece of it as well. After all, a demon king grade ingredient would make people want to eat without stopping.

The Black Dragon King looked hungry, his drool kept flowing down.

Smells so good!

Really, really good!

That flavor filled the air, and it made the stomach of the Black Dragon King rumble and squirm unceasingly. It seemed like the sweet smell could take away people's souls!

"Bu Fang little friend, could you give this dragon king a piece of meat? It looks very special..." the Black Dragon King said.

Looking at Flowery, who was eating a piece of demon frog meat with her mouth full of juice and grease, his heart... felt like there were ten thousand claws scratching at it.

Sizzle...

After Bu Fang turned over the last piece of demon frog meat, he stopped roasting.

Grabbing his chopsticks, he picked up the piping-hot grilled demon frog meat and put it into his mouth. He then turned to look at the Black Dragon King.

After Bu Fang swallowed the demon frog meat, he said, "Do you want some? The ingredients are not enough, though... If you give me some ingredients, I will help roast them for you. Oh... I accept all kinds of ingredients, whether seafood or birds, they will be just right. By the way, do you have oysters? Grilled oysters are actually good."

The Black Dragon King suddenly got excited. Getting ingredients was a very simple task.

As the Black Dragon King of the Black Dragon Palace in the Endless Sea, what ingredients did he not have?

Oysters?

If Bu Fang wanted big oysters, he could get as many as he needed.

Therefore, the Black Dragon King hurriedly called a subordinate and ordered that subordinate to get the ingredients that Bu Fang mentioned.

Meanwhile, in the sky, the Demon Hawk demon king flapped his wings and flew quickly. His wings were so huge that it seemed like they were covering the sky.

When the Demon Hawk demon king saw the Netherworld Ship, he was shocked, and a restless feeling suddenly spread in his heart.

Netherworld Ship?

How could the Netherworld Ship be here? Shouldn't it be in the Valley of Gluttony?

The eyes of the Demon Hawk demon king shrank. Then, he saw the smoke rising from the ship's deck and smelled the familiar aroma spreading out.

This smell... My god! It was the demon frog! The all-powerful Demon Frog demon king... In the end, he became an ingredient?

Grief washed over the Demon Hawk demon king's heart.

Suddenly, the Demon Hawk demon king realized that the chef on that ship seemed to look at him, then said something to the bald-headed man in front of him.

The bald-headed man lifted his head, and his eyes sparkled, as though he had just seen a treasure.

An uneasy feeling crept in the heart of the Demon Hawk demon king.

Bu Fang looked at the Demon Hawk demon king. A smile pulled up the corners of his mouth as he said to Black Dragon King, "Old Black, do you see that pair of wings in the sky? If you could get me those wings, I will make you taste some delicious roast wings!"

Chapter 937: The Demon Hawk Demon King Can't Love Life

Roast wings?

The Black Dragon King's eyes shone, and his bald head also shone like a mirror. He raised his head and looked at the sky.

Over there, a figure was flapping his wings as he hovered in the void.

The storm was sweeping across. The strong wind blew unceasingly, and under that wind, that figure stood still for a long time in the storm.

The Demon Hawk demon king didn't think that the Netherworld Ship would be here in the Endless Sea. Furthermore, that chef from the Valley of Gluttony was also here.

Were they being haunted? How could the other party be like a soul that had not yet moved on?!

Seeing that the Demon Frog demon king had been made into an ingredient was really painful. Once the other demon kings hear about this, the grief in their hearts would be even more intense.

As much as the Demon Hawk demon king wanted to avenge his comrade, he knew that he was powerless.

That chef's background was too big!

Otherwise, how could the Demon Eye demon king and the Demon Frog demon king be ruined and killed?

"Damn! That chef is here! I need to leave and warn the others!"

The Demon Hawk demon king tensed up as he flapped his wings to turn around. Now, their Ruin Prison demon kings must be ready and protect themselves against kidnapping, fire, and even cooking...

However, just as he was about to fly away, a dragon roar resounded below him.

The bald man stared at him in excitement. That look seemed like he just saw a very delicious dish!

Delicious?

Your whole family was a delicious dish!

I, the respectable Demon Hawk demon king, am not an ingredient!

The Demon Hawk demon king's entire body seemed to turn into jelly. He was so scared he wanted to pee!

He was not the Demon Frog demon king! How could he be an ingredient?

As he flapped his wings in panic, some feathers fell, and his figure seemed like it was turning into a straight black line as he escaped at full speed.

The Black Dragon King's mouth was drooling. Attracted by the dishes cooked by Bu Fang, his appetite had been greatly stimulated.

Now, a pair of delicious roast wings was about to be served to him. How could he miss it?

Earlier, he missed the amazing grilled frog meat, so he would definitely fight for those roast wings... He refused to experience the same regret again.

Boom!

The Black Dragon King's body shot up like a cannonball. His bald head shone like a light bulb as he chased after the Demon Hawk demon king.

The Demon Hawk demon king was a little anxious. How fast that guy's speed was!

His body turned as his wings flapped once. The feathers on those wings immediately fluttered out like countless sharp blades.

The Demon Hawk demon king wanted to force the Black Dragon King to retreat.

However, around the body of the Black Dragon King, his true energy revolved, seemingly like a shield. It instantly knocked off the feathers thrown down by the Demon Hawk demon king.

"Roast wings! Don't go!"

"You're the roast wings!" the Demon Hawk demon king roared. He was really infuriated.

On his body, black Nether Energy swirled and gathered, quickly changing into silk bolts. They rushed toward the Black Dragon King, as though they wanted to pierce through him!

However, facing these Nether energy bolts, the Black Dragon King just smirked arrogantly.

A claw swung out, like it was about to shatter the void.

Against this claw, those countless Nether energy bolts were broken down!

Rumble! Rumble!

The Demon Hawk demon king froze, disbelief written all over his face.

Unexpectedly, a claw could break down his attack!

How strong was this bald man?

The Demon Hawk demon king realized that the people involved with that little chef all seemed to be scary. Their cultivation bases were absolutely powerful!

That chef... was really poisonous!

After such a realization, the Demon Hawk demon king decided not to continue fighting. He screamed, and that scream seemed to resemble an eagle's cry. Shortly after, his figure transformed into a huge demon hawk.

Crossing the sky, the Demon Hawk demon king covered the sky as his giant wings opened.

When the Black Dragon King saw this scene, his eyes widened once again. His mouth drooled even more, so much so that his drool swayed in the wind.

His feet stepped on the void, and in a flash, his figure soared to the sky, falling on the back of that huge demon hawk.

The Demon Hawk demon king was so frightened that he almost pissed.

What did this bald man want to do?!

Flapping his wings, the Demon Hawk demon king began to twist and turn as he used complicated flying maneuvers, trying to throw the Black Dragon King off to the sea below.

However, no matter how much he swayed and twisted, the Black Dragon King seemed to be stuck on his back. He just couldn't shake him off at all!

The Demon Hawk demon king was so enraged, but deep down, he was a little nervous...

"Get off my back!" the Demon Hawk demon king screamed.

"Hey... big bird, can you let this dragon king borrow your wings?"

A couple of the Black Dragon King's claws burrowed into the back of the Demon Hawk demon king. They cut deep into the flesh, causing the Demon Hawk demon king to feel torturous pain.

You want to borrow my wings?

Are you kidding me?!

"This Demon Hawk demon king's greatest pride is my wings. If I let others borrow them... what's the difference between plucking all the feathers off this lord's body?! Besides, do you even plan on returning my wings?!"

The Demon Hawk demon king was not foolish.

That guy was so terrifying!

"Go away!" the Demon Hawk demon king roared.



Hearing the Demon Hawk demon king's words, the Black Dragon King shook his head in regret and mumbled, "Looks like I'll just do it myself. I'm telling you the truth, but you just won't listen..."

Soon after, his face became fierce. His figure suddenly stretched, and black scales appeared on his skin. In the next moment, he changed into a huge, fierce black dragon and coiled around the body of the Demon Hawk demon king.

His dragon mouth opened, revealing sharp fangs inside, and bit the Demon Hawk demon king's wing off.

On the sea below, many oceanic species experts could not help but raise their heads, looking at the fight in the void.

Oh, what a crushing fight.

How could the big hawk be the opponent of this tyrant Black Dragon King? After coiling around his body, a wing was immediately ripped apart from it while he was still alive.

Amidst the tragic screams of the Demon Hawk demon king, his feathers and blood fluttered and scattered throughout the sky.

The Demon Hawk demon king ached so much that his entire body twitched.

However, the Black Dragon King was still not content. He opened his dragon mouth again and bit the other wing off.

Pop!

Blood spurted and scattered once again as the wing was ripped off.

The Demon Hawk demon king was really depressed and almost vomited blood. Black blood gushed out freely from his open and ripped flesh.

After getting the wings, the Black Dragon King felt satisfied and loosened his hold on the Demon Hawk demon king. He turned into a bald man, with each hand grabbing a wing, and smirked in the void.

Since the Demon Hawk demon king lost his wings, he temporarily lost his balance and began to fall down from the sky.

However, although the Demon Hawk demon king had lost his wings, his cultivation didn't disappear. After changing into his human form, he could step and hover in the sky.

A pair of eyes full of resentment stared at the Black Dragon King. The Demon Hawk demon king felt that he had suffered the ultimate misfortune.

Inexplicably, this bald man just came up and ripped off his wings.

What did he do? He did not provoke them, nor did he do anything special. He just came over!

The more he thought, the more pain the Demon Hawk demon king felt in his heart. He looked at the bald man, then looked at his charming wings that had just been ripped off of him. He felt that his heart had been ripped off too.

This bald guy must suffer a thousand blades!

"Damn you! The Endless Sea's Black Dragon King?! You just wait!"

The Demon Hawk demon king was so bitter and angry that he spoke such brave words. However, against the Black Dragon King's sharp and cold look, he didn't say anything more. He promptly turned around and ran away.

The Black Dragon King only needed his wings. He didn't care about the Demon Hawk demon king.

"Little grandson is running very fast!"

The Black Dragon King curved his lips into a smile. That guy had dared to threaten this Black Dragon King of the Endless Sea. He surely had eaten a bear's heart and a leopard's gallbladder!

A moment later, his figure started floating down.

When the Black Dragon King fell back on the water column, he gave the two huge demon hawk wings to Bu Fang.

“Little friend Bu Fang, look... These wings are not bad, right?”

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Unexpectedly, the Black Dragon King really had torn the Demon Hawk demon king’s wings off.

He just mentioned it so casually...

He lit a candle in his heart and silently mourned for a few moments for the Demon Hawk demon king.

But very quickly, Bu Fang was very happy to receive that pair of demon hawk wings. He now had a new demon king grade ingredient!

The Black Dragon King raised his hand and stroked his bald head, smirking. He then looked at Flowery and proudly raised his brows.

“Daughter, your father is really awesome!”

Flowery’s Tri-Flower Snake Eyes moved, looking at him expressionlessly.

...

In the sky, the layer of clouds was dense, and black clouds were billowing.

The strong winds were constantly howling, rolling up the huge waves on the Endless Sea.

On the deck of the warship, several demon kings stood, waiting for the Demon Hawk demon king. As the great waves surged up violently, the warship also went up and down unceasingly.

Many Ruin Prison experts followed, and they were now all lying on the ship's side, constantly vomiting.

These Ruin Prison experts rarely ventured to the sea... They were seasick.

"What's taking him so long..." One of the demon kings frowned, a little suspicious.

"Do you think there's an accident? After all, this Endless Sea looked somewhat extraordinary..."

"Don't think too much. The Demon Hawk demon king's cultivation is great. In the Hidden Dragon Continent, who could stand against him?"

The demon kings were discussing spiritedly.

Suddenly, a sharp-eyed demon king saw the Demon Hawk demon king, who was wobbling back from the sky.

"Quick, look over there! The Demon Hawk demon king is back! See? I told you nothing will happen," said one of the demon kings with a smile.

However, that smile on his face immediately froze.

The Demon Hawk demon king seemed to be drunk, wobbling in the void. Finally, he came closer and was not far away in front of the warship.

Seeing the Demon Hawk demon king this way, the demon kings all felt shocked.

The Demon Hawk demon king ... How did he become so pitiful?

What kind of inhumane treatment did he suffer?

The face of the Demon Hawk demon king was deathly pale. As he coughed up blood, fresh blood continuously flowed down on his back.

Breathing faintly, his face no longer had that fierce and spirited look. His eyes were as cold as ashes, as though he had lost love in this entire world.

Bang!

The Demon Hawk demon king finally fell down on the warship, his whole body twitching.

A demon king sucked in a cold breath.

“The wings of the Demon Hawk demon king ... are gone?”

My God!

What exactly had happened? The wings of the Demon Hawk demon king ... How did they disappear? Who did this to him?

The wings had been completely ripped off! Where’s the conscience of that person?

“My life... There is nothing left to live for...”

The Demon Hawk demon king’s eyes became lifeless as he wept bitter tears.

His wings were taken away!

As the Demon Hawk demon king recalled and told them about the situation just now, many demon kings looked confused.

The Netherworld Ship was in front of them, and that Valley of Gluttony chef was also there...

The demon kings looked at each other, feeling that a death sentence had just been given to them. They didn’t know what to say at all...

“Why is that chef like a soul that has not yet moved on... We have already withdrawn and come here to the Endless Sea!”

“What are we going to do? Are we going to continue and move forward?”

The demon kings felt a tightness in their chests, and it seemed like they were about to choke.

Rumble! Rumble!

The moment they heard that sound, the demon kings were shocked, and their bodies started trembling.

Raising their heads, they immediately noticed a void crack above the warship!

A tall and sturdy person's shadow slowly stepped out, and a terrifying aura instantly filled the air.

“Of course, we should continue... The chance that I have been waiting for a thousand years has finally appeared!”

The strongest demon king came out from that crack. Smirking, his eyes swept across them as he said that.

Looking at the strongest demon king, whose strength was incomparable, the formerly shocked demon kings all became excited!

The strongest demon king finally came out!

Finally, they could take back their rightful place and show everyone the might of their Ruin Prison!

Chapter 938: Roast Wings Complete, Dragon Gate Opens!

In the warship, the strongest demon king looked at the Demon Hawk demon king, who looked like he no longer loved this life, and his fierce-looking face couldn't help but tremble slightly.

“Have I not reminded all of you that you should not provoke the Valley of Gluttony? Why didn't you listen?” the strongest demon king said coldly. His voice contained great pressure, making the demon king experts tremble slightly.

They were really in the wrong. Originally, before the strongest demon king had gone for his closed cultivation, he had told them this, but they did not listen. They acted on their own, and in the end, suffered heavy losses.

The Demon Eye demon king was blasted off, and only an eyeball remained. The Demon Frog demon king was murdered and became an ingredient...

Their Ruin Prison demon kings had never suffered such frustrations, and they were all silent momentarily.

“The Demon Eye demon king was blown up, and the Demon Frog demon king was slaughtered for meat. Now, the Demon Hawk demon king's wings were ripped off. Are you really demon kings?!” the strongest demon king shouted coldly, making each demon king feel bitterness in their heart.

They didn't want to be like that, but things always happened out of their expectations, no matter how carefully devised their plans were.

“The strongest demon king... the Demon Hawk demon king's wings were ripped off by someone from a distant place. It was an oceanic species creature!” exclaimed one of the demon kings.

He hoped the strongest demon king would move and kill the expert who had insulted their demon kings!

However, their hopes just turned to ashes.

That was because the strongest demon king didn't intend to help and avenge them.

“Do you guys see this storm? It’s a sign that the chance is about to appear... That little chef in the Valley of Gluttony is also here, which just proves my prediction,” the strongest demon king explained slowly.

After a moment’s pause, he roared, “No one can stop my plans just because of some demon hawk wings!”

The demon kings were surprised, sucking in a cold breath. Their eyes moved and landed on the Demon Hawk demon king’s pathetic figure, looking at him with sympathy.

Standing in front of the warship, the strongest demon king clasped his hands behind him. With narrowed eyes, he looked at the storm in the void.

This storm had been going on for a long time, and it looked like a miracle was going to come out of it soon.

...

Sizzle...

Dark smoke was billowing into the sky.

A water drop splashed in the fire, and after evaporating, it sent out a sizzling sound.

The meat aroma spread, tickling people’s senses. All of them couldn’t help but look at where the aroma was coming from.

As the Black Dragon King stood on a water column, both of his hands gripped the Netherworld Ship’s railings. With his mouth wide open, drool continuously flowed down from it.

“Smells so good... Roast wings!”

A moment later, the seawater blasted out. The Black Dragon King’s subordinate suddenly rushed out from the seabed and stepped on a water column, appearing beside the Black Dragon King.



That subordinate respectfully saluted to the Black Dragon King and said, “Dragon King, the ingredients that you ordered us to find have been found.”

The Black Dragon King’s eyes lit up. More cooking ingredients?

Taking an oyster from his subordinate, his mind moved, causing the oyster’s shell to open. Then, a ray of light swept across, and a big bunch of ingredients piled up on the Netherworld Ship’s deck.

The wet cooking ingredients emitted the intense aroma of the ocean.

Bu Fang, who was currently roasting the wings, frowned.

He glanced at the ingredients piled up on the Netherworld Ship, and his mind moved. With just a thought, he took these ingredients and threw them into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Anyway, Niu Hansan was in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, and that old bull would help him deal with these ingredients.

Bu Fang was left with two fresh oysters as he also planned on having grilled oysters.

But for now, Bu Fang must first finish the roast wings...

The wings were placed on the iron net above the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, where it was being roasted by the dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. Slowly, the pale wings became golden yellow.

As Bu Fang cooked, he carefully controlled the heat to avoid burning the wings.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the sky, the sound of thunder exploded, and an imposing aura filled the atmosphere, making everyone feel difficult to breathe.

It seems that the Dragon Gate was about to open...

But the Dragon Gate would not open as long as little friend Bu Fang had not finished roasting the wings, right?

How about showing this dragon king some pity?

The Black Dragon King's face was a little dark. His bald head was shining, and his heart was praying fervently for him to finish eating the roast wings before the Dragon Gate opened.

Bu Fang did not care. For him, the opening of the so-called Dragon Gate didn't matter as much as the dish he was cooking. Roasting the delicious wings was his top goal at this moment.

Grabbing the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang gently scored the wings, causing the tight meat to tear. The aroma became much stronger after this.

Smearing a layer of golden oil, the roast wings looked shiny, as though there were golden sparkles on them.

While waiting for the roast wings to cook, Bu Fang looked at the oysters placed on the deck.

The sharp Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, slashing down. Instantly, the oyster shell was opened, revealing fresh oyster meat inside.

Bu Fang then took out the fresh raw oyster meat and cleaned it.

Actually, grilled oysters were very simple. There were no complicated procedures as only sauce was needed when grilling them. The sauce was the key to determining its taste.

He took out some Purple Garlic, chopped it, then put in some Son Mother Ginger. After that, he added some crushed Exploding Flame Pepper, aromatic vinegar, good wine, and some seasonings before stirring to blend them together.

The sauce was now done. The amount of Purple Garlic was a little bit more, so it could remove some smell of the raw oysters.

He placed the washed oyster meat in the oyster shells, then poured a scoop of the sauce on top of the oyster meat. After marinating the fresh oysters, he placed them on the grill, cooking them together with the roast wings.

While the oysters were being prepared and cooked, Bu Fang would also pay attention to the roasting process of the wings.

Compared with the roast wings, grilling the oysters was indeed much easier.

The fresh oysters brought by the Black Dragon King's subordinate were really huge. They were full of meat, which made them look very appetizing. Also, after putting the sauce, their taste would undoubtedly explode.

Sizzle...

The cooking oil on the roast wings was constantly dripping. Since this was a demon king grade ingredient, the time needed to cook it was actually very long.

As time passed, the fresh oysters on the grill had begun to boil. The raw oyster meat gently bounced because of the boiling soupy sauce.

Bu Fang stepped closer, carefully observing them to make sure that the oysters had been cooked thoroughly.

A moment later, his spiritual energy surged up. A grilled oyster was suddenly picked up and sent flying toward the Black Dragon King.

"Here's a grilled oyster. Have a taste..." Bu Fang said calmly as he turned his head to the Black Dragon King.

The Black Dragon King was surprised as he caught the grilled oyster from Bu Fang.

The Black Dragon King's skin was thick and fat, so he grabbed the hot oyster's shell without fear of getting burned. He blew at the grilled oyster meat, making it cool down a little.

In the grilled oyster shell, the sauce and the oyster meat were mixed together. A strong fragrance burst out, with the spicy aroma of the Exploding Flame Pepper being more intense.

Smelling such an assaulting aroma, the Black Dragon King couldn't help but gulp.

Under the gazes of the many oceanic species experts, a delectable sound was heard as he tipped the shell and sucked the oyster meat into his mouth.

With his mouth full of oyster meat, the Black Dragon King suddenly chomped down.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Taking a bite, it seemed that the juice inside the oyster meat splashed out, overflowing his mouth with the sauce and oyster meat juice. The Black Dragon King's eyes widened, and they seemed to be filled with excitement!

Too delicious!

How could it be so delicious?!

The Black Dragon King was shocked, completely intoxicated. It was hard to imagine how delicious the meat was in his mouth now. The Black Dragon King thought he had everything and tasted everything there was to taste, but he was wrong. Up until now, he lived like a dog.

As he tasted this hot and delicious dish, with its aroma overflowing in his mouth, an indescribable feeling welled up in his heart. He had never felt and tasted anything like this before.

Of course, if Bu Fang were to know his thoughts, he would definitely laugh and say, "You have no idea that a dog could live more comfortably than you."

That dog woke up every day just to eat and sleep. He would eat until his stomach was full, then sleep again. Furthermore, he was eating all the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs Bu Fang cooked, and the taste of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was not worse than the grilled oysters.

Therefore, Bu Fang wouldn't agree to the Black Dragon King thinking that he lived like a dog.

Finally, when the piece of grilled oyster meat went down in the Black Dragon King's stomach, an infatuated feeling spread across his entire body. Indeed, he was completely immersed in Bu Fang's food.

At this moment, the roast wings were almost done.

Bu Fang picked a grilled oyster, then put the oyster meat with the sauce into his mouth.

The delicious taste burst out, causing Bu Fang's eyes to shine as well.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed. The sea flavor was rich and pure, and he really enjoyed it.

Flowery and Nethery were full of resentment as they looked at Bu Fang and the Black Dragon King. As they watched the two of them eating the grilled oysters, their mouths couldn't help but drool.

The Black Dragon King saw Flowery's drooling mouth, and he was somewhat flustered.

"Little friend Bu Fang, can you give a grilled oyster to my daughter..." the Black Dragon King said as he turned to Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang only laughed.

"The little girl can wait for the grilled oysters," Bu Fang said indifferently.

The Black Dragon King could only look at Flowery with a helpless expression. Of course, he couldn't just force Bu Fang on what to do.

"When the roast wings are done, Flowery will eat first..."

The Black Dragon King's face suddenly became stiff. He looked at Bu Fang, revealing a depressed look that almost wanted to vomit blood.

This guy didn't mention that before! He said to this dragon king earlier that he would have the first serving of the roast wings!

However, he could not refute Bu Fang. Didn't he just see Flowery's face change after hearing Bu Fang words?

As a loving and doting father, the Black Dragon King wouldn't dare to provoke his daughter.

Meanwhile, in the sky, the whirlpool that was covered by a layer of clouds started to spin faster. Lightning and thunder unceasingly boomed from it.

The Black Dragon King suddenly became vigilant. He lifted his head and focused his sharp eyes on the void!

"It's starting soon?"

The Black Dragon King sucked a deep breath.

However, as soon as he sucked in that breath, he smelled the aroma of the roast wings, making him cough a few times.

...

In the distance, above the Ruin Prison's warship, the strongest demon king stared at the dark whirlpool. Seeing the blooming radiance within it, the smile on his face became even wider.

"I have been waiting for a long time... My chance is finally here!"

...

Far away on the Endless Sea

A shadow was stepping on the waves.

Its speed was very fast. After each step, a huge foamy wave rose and splashed behind it.

That figure belonged to the old man. His hands were clasped behind him as the tuft of white hair on his head fluttered in the wind.

The old man stared at the distant sky, his eyes becoming even brighter.

...

Rumble! Rumble!

A thunder boomed, as though the whole sky was blasted out. Spirit energy surged up from that dark cloudy whirlpool.

All of the oceanic species experts became excited, letting out all kinds of amazing screams.

Then, under the rapt gazes of everyone, a large door burst with a strong aura, slowly appearing in that dark whirlpool.

It was floating in the sky above the Endless Sea, and the sea waves around it were split into two sides!

Bu Fang swung his hand, sprinkling the seasonings. The aroma fanned out like winding silk, spreading out in a flash.

“Bu Fang’s Secret Recipe Roast Wings... done!”

The roast wings were done, and the Dragon Gate appeared!

A moment later, a tearing sound reverberated.

A void crack suddenly appeared above the Netherworld Ship.

Slowly, a fat dog with graceful cat-like steps came out of that void crack.

## Chapter 939: The Immortal Cooking Realm's Entrance Key

“Hey, Bu Fang boy, what’s that delicious smell?”

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes, walking step by step from the void before landing on the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang was surprised. Why did this lazy dog appear?

Did it smell like the roast wings’ aroma? Really... Except for eating, nothing could attract this lazy dog.

Flowery and Nethery also saw Lord Dog.

Flowery’s eyes lit up, and she nodded respectfully. With an excited face, she rushed toward Lord Dog and pounced on him, hugging his big thigh.

In the distance, the Black Dragon King was standing on a water column. When he saw this scene, his eyes rolled.

“You black dog! Let go of my daughter!” the Black Dragon King shouted, glaring at Lord Dog.

Lord Dog was bewildered. He turned his head, then saw the Black Dragon King. At that moment, his eyes shone.

“A dragon?! Not only that, but it’s also a pureblood dragon! Bu Fang boy... Lord Dog wants to eat Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs!”

Lord Dog opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue, showing an extremely excited expression.



The Black Dragon King felt confused. Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs? What’s that?

A moment later, the Black Dragon King recovered his wits, and his bald head seemed to blast off.

“You damn dog! You want to eat your Black Dragon King?!” the Black Dragon King’s bald head flashed as he shouted.

Bu Fang couldn’t help but be confused. What just happened?

Lord Dog and the Black Dragon King just met each other. Why were they fighting?

“Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs! Bu Fang’s best dish! The taste is very delicious, and the dragon meat is so crispy!” Lord Dog exclaimed, glaring at the Black Dragon King as he said that.

The Black Dragon King seemed ready to explode!

“You’re such a fat dog, so this dragon king will eat you. The taste of dog meat is absolutely delicious! It’s even more delicious than little friend Bu Fang’s grilled fresh oyster!”

Flowery and Nethery looked expressionlessly at the dragon and dog, who were having a screaming match. They could not understand the situation at all.

Lord Dog didn’t expect that as soon as he arrived, he would encounter such a hassle. He glanced at the large door that was blooming with a tremendous aura in the sky, and his nose emitted white fumes.

Suddenly, Lord Dog’s paw lightly touched the Netherworld Ship’s deck. Then, his figure disappeared, reappearing in a flash in front of the Black Dragon King.

The Black Dragon King’s eyes shrank. He hadn’t thought that this damn dog’s speed was so fast.

“So, you want to eat dog meat?” Lord Dog said indifferently.

The Black Dragon King smirked, preparing to speak. However, Lord Dog had already raised his paw, patting the bald head of the Black Dragon King. That slap made the Black Dragon King stagger, and his figure seemed to transform into a crashing meteor as he fell into the Endless Sea.

The seawater blasted, splashing foamy waves.

Instantly, from the sea, a long pitch-black dragon emerged with a deafening roar, his eyes staring fiercely at Lord Dog.

However, before the Black Dragon King had steadied his figure, Lord Dog swung his exquisite paw. A paw shot down, and with a bang, the Black Dragon King fell into the sea once again.

Seawater splashed in all directions, and the Black Dragon King's face looked so confused.

Everyone was shocked, especially the oceanic species experts, who all wore dumbstruck expressions.

Their sovereign Black Dragon King was actually beaten by a dog without any resistance at all.

Every time he rushed out from the sea, he would be pounded into the water again by that black dog.

...

In the distance, a pitch-black warship sailed leisurely.

An oceanic species creature rushed out of the seawater, wanting to intercept that ship.

However, he was attacked by a powerful force, which caused the sea surface to be tainted with blood.

The oceanic species experts were very vigilant as they stared at the warship.

In front of the warship, a tall and strong body was clasping his hands behind his back. A fearful Nether energy lingered around the strongest demon king's body, his eyes looking straight ahead.

He stared at the light door in the void and was overwhelmed by emotions.

Finally, the chance that he had waited for tens of thousands of years was now in front of him.

This time, he would not miss it. Even if he had to break that door, he would do it. He would get that chance to transcend at all costs.

...

The Black Dragon King finally surrendered. He was unable to defeat that dog, and it was a fact that he was willing to admit.

Who knew where that dog came from? Its power and strength were out of this world. He could not even win against that paw.

Fortunately, the Black Dragon King's skin was thick and fat, so he did not suffer any injuries.

Hearing the Black Dragon King admit defeat, Lord Dog put his paw down and gracefully walked back to the Netherworld ship.

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog and the Black Dragon King for a while, then, without a word, he took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and cut the roast wing on the grill into two halves.

A roast wing could be cut into two portions, so there were four in total.

Bu Fang took a part for himself, one for Flowery, one for Netherry, and the last one...

...was already in Lord Dog's mouth. He laid down on the Netherworld Ship's side and started eating shamelessly.

The Black Dragon King bugged out his eyes and opened his mouth in a silent scream. His bald head seemed to look gloomy as well, losing its usual shiny luster. He felt that he couldn't love this life anymore.

His roast wing! It was obviously his roast wing, but it was taken away by that shameless dog!

The Black Dragon King was so much in pain that he almost went crazy.

However, the others continued eating and didn't pay attention to the Black Dragon King.

This was a demon king grade ingredient. Roasted golden yellow and looking tender, the roast wings meat seemed to emit a golden glow.

As steam wafted from it, the aroma of various kinds of seasonings, which it had absorbed while being roasted, spread out to tickle everyone's appetite.

Grabbing a roast wing and taking a bite, the oil and meat juice splashed out. The strong flavor made Bu Fang narrow his eyes, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised into a satisfied smile.

Biting a piece of the tender wing skin, as if a flexible skin entered into the mouth, it bounced in the oral cavity wall.

With its skin off, the fatty meat was revealed, and oily juice started flowing out of the roast wing.

"Fragrant, spicy, crispy... Delicious!" Bu Fang said.

Flowery's mouth was full of oil. Her small mouth pouted and spit out the bones.

Nethery was also gnawing like crazy, forgetting everything around her.

Lord Dog lay on one side, gnawing on the roast wing. The fragrant oily juice that had dripped from the meat stained his fur...

The Black Dragon King's heart was bleeding as he watched these people who were busy eating the roast wings. Slumped on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, he looked like he couldn't love everything anymore.

The roast wings that he had hunted personally... He didn't even get to taste it...

Suddenly, the Black Dragon King's eyes shone.

He turned his head to the warship in the distance. On that warship, he felt a familiar aura.

"The aura of roast wings!"

As though his lifeless body had just come back to life, the Black Dragon King stepped sprightly on a water column, staring at the warship in the distance.

At this moment, the Demon Hawk demon king appeared behind the strongest demon king. Seeing the shining eyes of the Black Dragon King in the distance, he was suddenly scared shitless.

Damn you! I don't have any wings anymore!

In the air, the dense fragrance of the roast wings caused the face of the Demon Hawk demon king to turn dark.

It was like roasting his heart and liver!

Meanwhile, the expressions of the rest of the demon kings' shifted. They all stared at the Demon Hawk demon king with a strange gaze.

Unexpectedly, the roasted meat of the Demon Hawk demon king was very fragrant. Very interesting...

It smelled so sweet, so the taste must be better?

Rumble! Rumble!

However, the strongest demon king's attention was not on these things but on the light door in front of them. An intense aura surged on the top of his head.

Lord Dog had finished eating the roast wing. He stuck his tongue out and licked his paws, then licked the oily sauce on his fur, wasting not a single drop of it.

Then, he raised his head and looked at the light door.

Bu Fang was done eating as well. He looked at that light door with a serious expression.

Was that the entrance to the Immortal Cooking Realm?

He had been waiting for the appearance of this entrance for three years. What exactly was the Immortal Cooking Realm in the legends?

Lord Dog said that the Immortal Cooking Realm had many great chefs and that Bu Fang was still far behind, that's why he really wanted to check it out now!

However, Bu Fang suddenly recalled something. The chef in the bronze palace mentioned that if Bu Fang wanted to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm, he needed the qualification token, which was the wisp of immortal energy he had received from him.

Unfortunately, that wisp of immortal energy had been absorbed by the system, so Bu Fang was unable to take it out and present it.

It meant that Bu Fang had lost the key to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Then what to do?

Bu Fang's heart suddenly felt a bit of pain.

Then, he should just wait for an opportunity and seize it...

Bu Fang thought that that was probably the only way for him.

Meanwhile, while Bu Fang was thinking of a way to get in, the strongest demon king had begun to rush in.

Boom!

The figure of the strongest demon king shot like an arrow as he soared into the sky. The warship that he had just stepped on almost sank into the sea.

Not only the strongest demon king...

All the creatures in the Endless Sea, at this moment, were all agog after seeing the light door.

“The Dragon Gate has appeared! Hurry!”

Those experts stepped on the water, rushing out of the sea as they jumped to the light door in the sky.

Once they cross the Dragon Gate, they would transform into a True Dragon, the Divine Dragon!

However, the Dragon Gate was not easy to reach. Halfway through their jump, almost all of the oceanic species experts suddenly lost their strength and fell back into the sea.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The seawater blasted out as some terrifying oceanic species creatures rushed out.

The giant figures changed in the void, transforming into their human forms. They rushed toward the light door with a face full of hope and ambition.

“It’s that smelly eel! I hadn’t thought he also wanted to jump over the Dragon Gate?! Oh, there’s that old sea turtle too! I thought he’s dead!”

The Black Dragon King’s eyes were shining as he saw many of his old friends.

Really, the opening of the Dragon Gate made these old friends impatient.

“Get out of the way! This chance belongs to me!”

The strongest demon king arrogantly stood in the sky, only one step away from the light door. He turned and roared angrily at the approaching experts.

“Who the f\*ck are you? Who are you to order us like this?!” The man, who was formerly an electric eel, showed his sharp fangs and sneered.

Above that man’s body, a lightning arc roared and shot to the sky.

The old man, who had transformed from a sea turtle, ignored the strongest demon king words. He continued to rush toward the Dragon Gate.

“Looking for death!”

The strongest demon king’s eyes shrank as he let out deafening roars. Shortly after, the muscles on his body bulged and became densely covered with dragon-like veins.

A giant scarlet axe appeared and flashed in the strongest demon king’s hand. That axe slashed down at the electric eel expert, who was shooting out a lightning arc, splitting him into two halves.

Fresh blood spilled, splattering the sky in an instant!

The old turtle was not spared. He, too, was slashed down by the giant scarlet axe.

The strongest demon king wielded the big axe. It seemed that one person was enough to guard the gate as thousands of creatures could not go through!

Suddenly...

The light door behind the strongest demon king opened, and a fierce aura spread out from it.

A shadow wrapped in golden light stepped out of that light door.



That light shadow looked down from above, staring at the strongest demon king. Then, it lifted a finger and pointed at him.

In just a split second, the strongest demon king was sent crashing into the Endless Sea, raising huge waves around.

The light shadow indifferently swept its eyes across everyone present.

A moment later, it spoke in a clear but cold voice, “Where is the mortal who had the entrance token to the Immortal Cooking Realm... Please come out.”

An entrance token to the Immortal Cooking Realm?

All of the oceanic species experts looked at each other in confusion.

Then...

In front of the surprised eyes of the oceanic species experts, Bu Fang, who was standing on the Netherworld ship, slowly took a step forward.

“Here,” Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

“Good. Come and enter the Immortal Cooking Realm with me,” the light shadow said coldly, seemingly like an arrogant lord who was giving alms to a beggar.

The light shadow then turned around, planning to walk toward that light door.

However, after one step, its body froze.

That was because it heard something unexpected from Bu Fang.

“Well... that wisp of immortal energy to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm... I think I accidentally lost it ...”

## Chapter 940: Then... Hit to Be Qualified

The atmosphere became quiet all of a sudden, as though nothing unusual had happened.

Only the howling wind and the sound of waves could be heard.

The light shadow standing in front of the light door turned around slowly and looked at Bu Fang. Although the entire body was covered in light, making it hard to see it clearly, everyone could feel the anger coming from that shadow.

“What are you talking about, mortal? You lost the immortal energy key?!”

The light shadow’s voice was low and even, but one could feel its restrained anger as it resounded in the sky.

Bu Fang raised his head and looked at that shadow. His face remained expressionless as he said, “Yes, I lost it.”

“Do you think I’m stupid? How can you also lose an immortal energy? Tell me, how did you lose it?” the light shadow said coldly.

The immortal energy key was directly imprinted in the body, so it was impossible to lose it. Even if others wanted to take it, they would not be able to do so.

But this mortal had just told him that the immortal energy key had been lost. If that’s the case, then his entire body should be lost as well!

“It’s just gone. Are there any other alternatives?”

Bu Fang pouted. He was indeed bummed out. The wisp of immortal energy was absorbed by the system, and he couldn’t come up with any solutions.

Anyway, that wisp of immortal energy upgraded the system and made him level up ahead of schedule, that's why he didn't feel that it was such a waste. Frankly, Bu Fang was very satisfied with the use of that immortal energy.

"You still insist that it's lost? This mortal... You are very daring! How could the heavens present such an idiot this time!" The light shadow was very angry as it roared in the void.

Boom!

The seawater suddenly blasted out. A moment later, the strongest demon king jumped up. As his foot stepped on the sea surface, waves splashed in all directions.

"You dared to hit me!"

Wielding his giant scarlet axe, the strongest demon king rushed toward the light figure with bloodshot eyes.

As the giant axe slashed fiercely at the light shadow, the void around it seemed to tear.

Demon marks suddenly appeared and spread around the strongest demon king, covering his body in an instant.

Roar!

"Ruin Prison demon from the Netherworld?"

The light shadow narrowed its eyes. It seemed to be attracted by the attack of the strongest demon king.

It didn't expect to bump into a Ruin Prison demon here. Could it be that the Ruin Prison had invaded the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Buzz...

That light shadow stared at the strongest demon king. Then, it raised one of its hands, reaching out to touch that axe with one finger. In an instant, the axe shattered into pieces.

Against this terrible pressure, the strongest demon king fell from the sky, crashing into the Endless Sea once again. Great waves splashed out in all directions.

The light shadow tilted its head slightly, and in a cold voice, said, “Oh, you want to die? Let me help...”

Instantly, a light shadow palm covered the sky, patting down. The seabed seemed to sink as a giant palm imprint appeared on it.

In the distance, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

How could this light shadow be so powerful?

The Black Dragon King pursed his lips. Fortunately, he didn’t rush out. Otherwise, that beaten person could be him.

However, the Black Dragon King looked at the black dog, who was lying not far away. The Black Dragon King always felt that the strength of this black dog was stronger than that light shadow’s.

Bang!

Along with an angry roar, the strongest demon king was patted into the Endless Sea once again.

That light shadow placed its hand behind its back, as though it had just smacked at an ant. Its eyes then moved and landed on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang frowned. Suddenly, he felt a strong mental force sweeping his body.

“There really is no immortal energy... You really lost the immortal energy key!”

That light shadow felt somewhat speechless.

“Since you do not have the immortal energy key, you lost the qualifications to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. What a pity. You, mortal, lost a big opportunity because of your ignorance and stupidity,” the light shadow said with a scornful voice.

In the light shadow’s eyes, since Bu Fang had lost the key, he was just like an ant as the other mortals. It did not even pay attention to him anymore.

Hearing the words of that light shadow, Bu Fang slightly frowned.

This guy’s words were somewhat annoying to hear.

Without the wisp of immortal energy, he could not enter the Immortal Cooking Realm?

But he really wanted to go. Surely there’s another way to enter?

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He lifted his head and expressionlessly looked at the light shadow.

“What if I really want to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm?”

“You are not qualified to enter. As long as I’m here, you will not have a chance to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. Since you lost the immortal energy key, you lost your chance! You could only be a stupid mortal in this lifetime,” the light shadow said arrogantly.

All the oceanic species experts felt immense pressure from that light shadow. Was this the pressure of an esteemed Dragon Gate creature?

Bu Fang pursed his lips. It seems... he really had no choice.

Suddenly...

A loud laugh was heard coming from the distance.

The old man, with his hands behind his back and his tuft of white hair fluttering in the wind, rushed above the waves enthusiastically and shouted, “Immortal Cooking Realm, the old man is here!”

The old man stepped on the waves, and his body suddenly shot up to the sky.

“Another idiot who doesn’t know how to live and die?” That light shadow sneered.

After that, its finger pointed, as though it wanted to shoot down the old man who was rocketing in the sky.

Boom!

Meanwhile, the Endless Sea blasted out once again as the bloody figure of the strongest demon king rushed out, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

“I won’t go anywhere! I will risk my life and suffer your thousand blades just to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm!”

The strongest demon king’s aura was surging, then, together with the old man, they appeared in front of the light shadow.

At this moment, two powerful experts were approaching.

Above the old man’s body, true energy soared to the sky. A divine altar appeared with divine flames.

There were eight divine flames, which were constantly flickering above the divine altar. The imposing aura coming from it seemed almost invincible.

That light shadow was a little surprised, but it did not panic.

An invisible energy wave suddenly spread out from the light shadow’s body.

The old man and the strongest demon king were suddenly distracted. They froze momentarily before they were shot down by the light shadow’s finger.

“Your powers are too weak!” the light shadow said scornfully before adding, “If you do not have the immortal energy key, then you cannot enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. That’s the rule!”

Then, it glanced at Bu Fang before turning around, walking toward the glowing door.

Its time is up here. After returning to the Immortal Cooking Realm, the entrance will close.

However, just as when it was about to return, a cold voice resounded behind.

“Wait.”

Bu Fang raised his hand as he looked at the light shadow.

The light shadow twitched its brow before it slowly turned around.

“Without the immortal energy key, no one can enter the Immortal Cooking Realm.”

“But I want to go in!”

“You are not qualified.”

“Then... if I hit you, will I be qualified?” Bu Fang said seriously.

The light shadow was startled for a moment, then it let out a loud laugh. Soon after, a terrible aura was released from its body.

At this moment, the violent storm seemed to stop, and the surging sea calmed down.

“You... Can you really do it? How could you have the power to hit someone from the Immortal Cooking Realm?” The light shadow looked at Bu Fang with disdain.

“If we don’t try, we won’t know,” Bu Fang said casually.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

They didn't think that Bu Fang would dare raise his voice at a creature from the Dragon Gate.

Even the Black Dragon King was no match for it...

The Black Dragon King, who had difficulty moving under the light shadow's immense pressure, turned to look at Bu Fang.

That look was full of admiration. Indeed, he admired Bu Fang's fearless spirit.

Actually, he was somewhat depressed after finding out that the Dragon Gate required a key. Back then, when his father entered the Dragon Gate, did he have the said immortal energy key?

Damn... That old man hadn't told him anything. He made him wait here like an idiot!

Now, he had no chance of crossing the Dragon Gate.

That light shadow was very strong. After all, it was a Dragon Gate creature, so it was difficult to go against it.

Although Bu Fang was brave, that boy was too stupid to confront it.

The Black Dragon King thought that he should open his mouth and give Bu Fang some advice. After all, Bu Fang and his daughter had a good relationship.

If Bu Fang was killed by that light shadow, his daughter would be sad.

Just when the Black Dragon King was about to speak, Bu Fang's aura had changed.

His hair fluttered, and the Vermillion Robe also billowed.



As Bu Fang rose slowly to the sky, a force as sharp as a long sword slashed down and tore the energy shield of the light shadow.

The light shadow's eyes shrank slightly, a little scared at this unexpected move.

The others widened their eyes and dropped their jaws, dumbstruck.

The Black Dragon King opened his mouth wider, his bald head flashing in astonishment.

Bu Fang's mental energy was not weaker than a Saint Sovereign's. If he were to go all out, he could even crush a Saint Sovereign expert.

But still, this mental force was truly insufficient compared to the vast mental force of the light shadow.

However...

In Bu Fang's spirit sea, monstrous waves rose, and in the next moment, a dragon roar resounded.

Bu Fang's eyes shone, and a golden divine dragon spirit emerged behind him.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand became bigger. As he wielded the knife, golden light flashed from it.

Bu Fang released his mental force. As if it was a long spear, it tore through the sky as it shot toward the light shadow.

The light shadow became more and more scared. It seems that its mental force could not suppress Bu Fang's!

Unexpectedly, the mental force of this mortal was so strong!

No, it was not only strong, it was strange!

“This is... the aura of an immortal tool! You mortal actually have an immortal tool!” The light shadow’s eyes shrank as it roared in shock.

Bu Fang’s mental force combined with his true energy, so his force was more and more concise, which was now equal to the light shadow’s.

“So what if you have an immortal tool? Since you dared to offend me, you must die! Without the immortal energy key, you cannot enter the Immortal Cooking Realm!” the light shadow shouted.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang released his mental force expressionlessly. His force collided with the light shadow’s, causing deafening rumbling sounds to reverberate around them.

Knitting his brows, Bu Fang felt the mental force that he had borrowed from the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife’s spirit was being suppressed slowly.

Was this the mental force of an Immortal Cooking Realm expert?

If he used this kind of mental force for cooking, the possibilities are endless... No wonder the lazy dog had said that the dishes cooked by the Immortal Cooking Realm chefs were better!

However...

Bu Fang moved his mind, making the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appear in an instant. It floated not far away from him.

A brownish light shadow flashed.

Behind Bu Fang, there seemed to be an ancient creature waking up leisurely.

After the Golden Divine Dragon, a Black Tortoise with a shell that was like a mountain peak also appeared.

Bu Fang's mental force had now reached its limit.

His face suddenly became a little pale. At this moment, his mental force had exceeded the limit of his body!

The light shadow became even more scared!

This mortal... really had an immortal tool!

What was this mortal's background? Was he the Immortal Cooking Realm's Master's illegitimate child?!

But no matter the background... At this moment, he was the master!

"You want to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm? In your dreams!"

Since its mental force was no better than that mortal's, then it would use its power to fight!

In the light shadow's eyes, Bu Fang's fighting power was no different from an ant.

Boom!

Mental force swept across the sky. Then, that light shadow raised its finger and pointed at Bu Fang.

Terrifying energy gathered. If hit by that finger, Bu Fang could turn into a pile of ashes!

Bu Fang's eyes shrank. The Vermillion Robe flashed light as he prepared to fight.

However, the moment that finger pointed at Bu Fang's body, the light shadow suddenly froze.

Because... in front of Bu Fang, a black fat dog suddenly appeared out of nowhere.