

Gourmet 941

Chapter 941: Lord Dog Who Had Been Recognized

A fat dog?!

The light shadow's eyes instantly shrank. How could a dog appear here? It could even withstand such horrifying mental energy pressure, floating between him and that mortal?

Lord Dog was swaying his tail. Around his mouth, there was still some oily juice that he had yet to lick clean.

As he strutted his cat-like steps, his butt swayed together with his tail.

Bu Fang's face was a little pale. Forcefully controlling the tool spirit of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the tool spirit of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which he yet to gain control over, had caused his corporeal body to slightly swell, feeling like he could not maintain it.

Below, the oceanic species experts stared at Bu Fang with astonished looks.

Bu Fang's power was out of everyone's expectations. Even the Black Dragon King had a stupefied face as he goggled at him.

No one thought that the skinny Bu Fang, a chef, would actually be able to burst forth with such a cultivation.

Looking at Bu Fang's true energy cultivation, he was only a Divine Spirit Realm that had one divine flame lit up.

He was merely a Divine Spirit Realm that had lit up one divine flame, and in front of them, what difference was that from ants?

A slap from that light shadow would be enough to kill him.

However, Bu Fang's mental energy was really too frightening.

When it first erupted, it was about the level of a Saint Sovereign. After that, he erupted again, which was even fiercer than before.

This guy ate some kind of medicine, right?!

Swish.

In the distance, the strongest demon king and the old man climbed out of the sea. They raised their heads to look at the confrontation in the sky, their eyes shining with light.

“That black dog finally made its move?”

The strongest demon king's face was grave. That black dog kept giving them a type of feeling, as though it was that mighty big shot in the Netherworld.

But... Why would that big shot appear in the Hidden Dragon Continent?

Hence, he could never confirm it.

This time, if the black dog was able to beat the mighty creature that walked out of the Immortal Cooking Realm, then, without question, that black dog was a big shot of the Netherworld!

He, the strongest demon king, in front of that black dog, had to lower his head.

The light shadow indifferently looked at the black dog. Deep down, it was angry, but it still smiled.

“Another mortal dares to go against me!”

That light shadow coldly laughed. A dog and a mortal... What right did they have to block him?

Boom!

That light shadow once again stirred up a terrifying energy wave. Thousands of energy converged rapidly in front of it. Condensing in a cone-shaped attack, a wave of rumble rang out.

That cone-shaped attack rapidly flew towards Bu Fang and Lord Dog.

The illusionary void seemed to be utterly ripped into shreds by this cone-shaped attack, which made everyone's heart alarmed and terrified!

Bu Fang shrank his eyes. From this move, he could feel a sense of crisis.

Although the Vermillion Robe had invincibility, he did not know if it was able to withstand this move.

Lord Dog, on the other hand, remained calm. This calmness made the light shadow even more furious.

Against his sure-kill attack, what right did this black dog have to be so calm?!

With its bad temper, it definitely could not endure this sort of humiliation!

Yawning, Lord Dog raised a paw. That furry paw looked as though it wanted to block the attack.

In the next instant, the cone-shaped attack that was closing in was instantly blocked. It could not advance any further.

Everyone froze.

The light shadow's eyes shrank, staring at that dog in disbelief.

What kind of plaything was that paw?

It could even block this sort of attack?

Crack!

With a tap of the exquisite paw, the cone-shaped attack was instantly shattered.

One paw had ended the light shadow's sure-kill attack.

Watching this scene, the corner of Bu Fang's mouth slightly pulled up. Lord Dog was still Lord Dog.

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery and Flowery cheered excitedly.

Flowery danced in joy, extremely excited, as though it was her slap that destroyed that attack.

The Black Dragon King watched the cheering Flowery, and his heart sank to the bottom.

It's over. He let that black dog show off its ability.

Now, that black dog held a limitlessly high position in his daughter's heart. As a father, he did not know if there was a position for him.

This can't be right. It can't only be that black dog showing off. He, the Black Dragon King, also needed to show off some moves in front of his daughter.

The Black Dragon King's gaze sharpened as he rubbed his shiny bald head. With a step, the water column under his feet exploded.

"Daughter! Watch how your father uses his true skills!"

With a long whistle, the Black Dragon King's figure shot like a cannon, rushing into the horizon in a straight direction as he dashed towards the light shadow.

"Bu Fang little friend, you need to establish your seniority. This dragon king will accompany... Shit! This guy still has big moves!"

The Black Dragon King spiritedly dashed into the heavens, but in the next instant, he saw that light shadow give a roar, and a dense amount of cone-shaped energy attacks had actually appeared around it.

Within every cone-shaped attack was a terrifying force, causing the Black Dragon King to slightly tremble.

To go, or not to go?

The Black Dragon King hesitated for quite a bit. Then, at last, with an ‘Aiyo’, he pretended that he pulled a muscle on his waist.

“Aiyo, I pulled a muscle on my waist!” The Black Dragon King gave a mournful shout in the air, holding onto his bucket-like waist.

Then, with an imposing momentum rising towards the horizons, under the audience’s dumbfounded and speechless faces, he smashed into the Endless Sea, stirring up an entire sky of waves.

The Black Dragon King’s subordinates speechlessly covered half their faces.

The corner of Ao Bai’s mouth twitched.

The ruler of the Endless Sea was actually such a retard.

The light shadow slightly froze. Just now, there seemed to be something strange dropping down.

However, the light shadow did not think too much of it.

A paw from this black dog was actually able to shatter his cone-shaped energy attack. This black dog was quite something!

Since it could shatter one, then that light shadow wanted to see how many this black dog could shatter!

As the receiver of this time's Immortal Cooking Realm, this light shadow originally thought that it would be able to receive various sorts of respect.

But, out of his expectations, these mortals actually went against him again and again.

Not only they opposed him, but that mortal had even lost the immortal energy key.

Losing it was one thing, but to want to fight out for the right to enter...

Were mortals nowadays so wild?

Rip!

The countless cone-shaped attacks shot forth.

Compared to the first one, these cone-shaped energy attacks were a lot smaller, but there was a huge amount of them.

These attacks were so many that it made people's blood run cold.

If they were hit by it, there would be nothing left of them!

The Black Dragon King had indeed felt that he would end as a sieve if he was hit by this attack, that's why he acted like he pulled a muscle.

Lord Dog gave a side glance at the huge amount of energy attacks.

Indeed, there were a lot of these attacks, but Lord Dog was too lazy to use his paws to shatter them one by one.

Hence, Lord Dog chose another way to face it.

He opened his mouth...

Instantly, under everyone's stunned gazes, it became bigger and bigger.

At last, it seemed to be able to swallow the sky. Thousands of energy waves gathered and spun in the black dog's mouth as he swallowed those cone-shaped attacks.

That light shadow was dumbstruck.

The spectators below were dumbfounded.

Except for the sound of waves, a stunned silence swept over the entire Endless Sea.

That dog.... Was it not an elite?

Burp.

Lord Dog let out a loud burp, his face frowning. It looked like he was a little unsatisfied with this taste.

Compared to that kid Bu Fang's roast wings, the taste was literally like heaven and earth.

Lord Dog's magnetic voice rang out, saying, "How boring. Lord Dog is too lazy to chat with you."

In the next instant, the light shadow realized that that black dog had appeared in front of him.

Bang!

A paw landed on its head.

A loud ripping sound reverberated...

As though it was a comet ripping through the horizon, the light shadow was smashed onto the sea from the light door, with great waves blasting in all directions.

“Huu... A paw actually didn’t shatter it.” Lord Dog slightly froze.

Swish.

The waves boiled as steam rolled off.

That light shadow dashed out of the surface of the sea. Half of its face had collapsed.

Without question, this light shadow was not a person. It was only a clone.

The experts of the Endless Sea all sucked in a breath of cold air. A clone was already so strong... then what about the original body? How terrifying would it be?!

Even the Black Dragon King was not its opponent...

“Who said that this dragon king is not an opponent? It’s just that this dragon king pulled a muscle on his waist. When my waist recovers, I will beat this guy to death!” The Black Dragon King floated on the surface of the sea, rubbing his bald head as he shouted.

Nethery and Flowery instantly rolled their eyes.

The strongest demon king and the old man were silent.

It was clear to them that this light shadow was stronger than them. It was probably equal to the peak existences within the Commander Realm.

The so-called Commander Realm was a level where mighty existences had either lit up nine divine flames or nine marks for the Heavenly Ethereal Realm.

But this light shadow was actually only a clone.

The strongest demon king's eyes burned with flames. The Immortal Cooking Realm... was indeed a great place!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surface of the sea evaporated.

That light shadow slightly squatted down, then in the next instant, it rushed towards the sky, forming a golden ray of light as it charged at Lord Dog.

However...

Another explosion rang out.

Under the audience's dumbfounded gaze, that light shadow was once again smacked down by a dog paw.

It was like playing with a ball, gently patting down.

The light shadow climbed up from the sea. This time, half of its body had collapsed....

How could such a mighty existence be in the Hidden Dragon Continent?!

Did he come to the wrong place?

The light shadow was a little puzzled.

With a swiping sound, the sea surface calmed down without a single trace of ripple as Lord Dog landed on it.

Stepping on the water, he floated in front of the light shadow and said, "I originally intended to leave a good impression to those Immortal Cooking Realm old folks, but forget it... Your appearance really asks for a beating."

The light shadow's face was filled with confusion. Leaving a good impression to the Immortal Cooking Realm old folks?

Why did the words of this black dog seem like it was very familiar with the Immortal Cooking Realm?

A dog that was familiar with the Immortal Cooking Realm...

Wait!

The light shadow's eyes instantly shrank, staring at Lord Dog like it was seeing a living ghost.

"You... You are..."

"Eh, it seems like you finally recognize me. Lord Dog has already become so fat, but you can still tell?" Lord Dog asked in astonishment.

That light shadow's entire figure trembled. Like a stiff chalk, it looked at Lord Dog in fear and awe.

Suddenly...

Lord Dog raised his dainty paw, tapping on that light shadow's head.

"Don't spread the word. When I arrive at the Immortal Cooking Realm, don't say anything. I, Lord Dog, will give my greetings one by one."

That light shadow's entire body trembled. Opening its mouth, it let out a miserable howl.

Just as the howl rang out, the figure of the light shadow exploded with a boom. Washing the sky with light, it scattered across the entire heaven and earth.

Swish.

A token that had an “Earth” carved onto it landed on Lord Dog’s paws.

“An Earth Immortal Puppet? Giving it to that lump of steel Whitey is pretty good... Who knows if that lump of steel will evolve again.”

Lord Dog tossed the token and grabbed it with his mouth. Then, he strutted his enchanting cat-like steps, twisting his dog butt as he returned to the Netherworld Ship.

Whitey’s entire body flashed with lightning, standing on the deck.

Seeing Whitey, Lord Dog tossed the token to it.

A black hole appeared on Whitey’s belly, and the token that had fallen from the light shadow was swallowed by it.

A crispy sound rang out, resounding in everyone’s ears.

In the next moment...

Everyone went into an uproar!

With an ashen face, Bu Fang landed on the Netherworld Ship, giving Lord Dog a glance before looking around him.

The receiver of the Immortal Cooking Realm had been killed.

Above the sky, only a shining light door remained.

From the Endless Sea, all the experts scrambled to reach the heavens. They all formed a bustling crowd, rushing towards that light door.

Chapter 942: The Temporary Task That Hadn’t Been Appearing For Some Time

The receiver of the Dragon Gate had been killed. No one who could stop them now from entering the Dragon Gate!

At this moment, the oceanic species experts were all raging with excitement. That Dragon Gate had a very special and indescribable place in their hearts.

The Dragon Gate was the symbol of opportunity. Once they had crossed the Dragon Gate, that meant that they had obtained the rare chance of becoming even stronger, or maybe even eternal life.

Within the Dragon Gate, there was an opportunity to transform their body into a true dragon.

An uproar erupted in an instant as the experts, who were originally floating on top of the Endless Sea, went all crazy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huge sea turtles carrying turtle shells as big as a small hill swam towards the light door.

The seawater flowed backwards as massive whales spurted out water jets, rushing towards the heavens.

The various kinds of sea creatures, at this moment, were utterly burning with passion. For their dreams, they dashed towards the light door.

The strongest demon king stood on the surface of the sea, raising his head to look at the light door that hung in the sky, a little dazzled for a moment.

As for the old man, he let out a cackling laugh as he touched the tuft of white hair on his head, his face filled with excitement.

The Immortal Cooking Realm has opened. He could now obtain advanced cooking skills and reach an even mightier realm!

On the warship, the demon king experts were also extremely excited.

On the Netherworld Ship, Bu Fang and the rest stood leisurely.

As more and more oceanic species experts approached that light door, the light door that had been quiet for so long finally erupted with a terrifying energy wave.

A bright and golden huge palm shot out of that light door, and the terrifying pressure from it seemed to make the air hard to breathe.

Countless sea creatures watched this scene with faces full of fear.

The huge golden palm swept horizontally, bringing unparalleled pressure.

Any creature that had come into contact with this golden palm instantly burst, forming a blood haze that covered the entire sky.

Many bloody corpses dropped from the sky, falling in the sea with splashing sounds. At this moment, the Endless Sea looked like a sea of blood.

The Black Dragon King, who was standing on top of a water column beside the Netherworld Ship, watched this scene in a daze.

The eyes of Ao Bai and the rest shrank, a wave of chill rising within their hearts.

Luckily, they did not let the benefits rush to their brains and go up there in a hurry. Otherwise, the ones that died.... would be them.

The strongest demon king's entire body trembled. Looking at that resplendent golden palm, the corner of his mouth twitched.

The white hair on the old man's head fluttered. As his gaze sharpened, the smile on his face slowly froze.

“Run! Quickly!”

Countless sea creatures howled crazily. Those experts that had not been smacked to death were now running away with renewed energy, rushing back into the Endless Sea.

The Dragon Gate was indeed the Dragon Gate. To cross it, one still needed to have nine deaths and still be alive.

“Why is it like this?”

In a daze, the Black Dragon King watched the entire sky washed with blood. Many of those Endless Sea creatures that had died were his subordinates.

To him, the Black Dragon King, it could be said to be a heavy loss...

According to the Black Dragon King’s words, this dragon king had lost his world. However, it was not that exaggerated in reality.

Although many of them had let the potential benefits rush to their heads, there were also many that did not move even under the temptation of such benefits.

Hence, to the Black Dragon King, it was only a huge loss to their strength.

“Even if the entrance of the Immortal Cooking Realm has no receiver... it’s not that easy to go in there. The old folks of the Immortal Cooking Realm have set a rule that mortals cannot enter at all,” Lord Dog said as he calmly gave the light door a glance.

Even if there was no receiver, the other experts would still make a move.

The Black Dragon King was stunned. “Then how do we go in?”

“How to go in?” Bu Fang’s face was still pale as he gave the Black Dragon King a glance. After a moment’s pause, he calmly said, “Of course we’re killing our way in.”

“Huh?”

The Black Dragon King was startled.

Bu Fang, this little chef... Why was his killing intent so heavy? Can't they sit down and have a slow chat?

“That golden palm is indeed strong, but compared to the guy that Lord Dog had smacked silly, this thing is a bit weaker. Those experts that had been smacked to death... were simply too weak,” explained Lord Dog.

Without the suitable cultivation, yet wanting to covet things that far surpassed what they could obtain, the punishment was naturally not small.

Meanwhile, the strongest demon king let out an angry howl.

As his figure stood on the sea, he transformed, becoming bigger and bigger.

With a roar, his bull horns seemed to let out a resplendent brilliance as his figure rushed towards the heavens, aiming for that light door.

Ring...

The golden palm shot out once again.

However, the strongest demon king pressed on. With blood-red eyes, he wielded a huge battle axe as he dashed towards that golden palm without fear.

Boom!

Under everyone's astonished gazes, the strongest demon king and that golden palm clashed together.

A terrifying shockwave instantly spread out. The light was so brilliant that it seemed to pierce the eyes.

From above, the angry roars of the strongest demon king echoed.

In the next instant...

That golden palm was ripped apart!

The strongest demon king, with his body covered in blood, stepped out. His triumphant laughter boomed as he stepped into the light door.

“If... you want to enter the light door, you can only kill your way in like that bull.”

The Black Dragon King was a little stunned. “Is that really okay? This dragon king wishes for world peace...”

However, just as he finished saying this sentence, the old man dashed towards the sky with unwavering determination in his eyes.

With an imposing momentum, he ripped through the air.

From the light door, a golden palm once again swept out.

The old man unleashed his entire body's strength, finally ripping apart that golden palm.

The old man laughed loudly. His clothes had ripped into pieces, baring his butt. Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, he stepped into the light door.

“If you wish to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm without enough strength, then you'll end up like those sea creatures. However, if your strength is sufficient, you can rip that palm blocking the way,” Lord Dog said.

A moment later, the Netherworld Ship floated up.

Nethery crossed her arms, her long, straight black hair cascading as the light in her eyes condensed...

In the next instant, the Netherworld Ship rushed out, forming a pitch-black light dashing towards that light door.

Lord Dog gave a side glance at Nethery, whose face was solemn, then gave a long sigh.

As expected...

As the Netherworld Ship approached the Immortal Cooking Realm, a violent rumbling sound rang out.

Within the light door, a golden palm shot out, causing the illusionary void to tremble.

Rumble!

That golden palm was covered with runes. As the runes revolved, they gave off a wave of mysterious fluctuations.

However, against this golden palm, Lord Dog gently raised an exquisite paw. In a flash, the resplendent palm was easily shredded.

This palm did not seem to bother Lord Dog.

The Netherworld Ship slowly moved, and under everyone's focused eyes, entered the light door.

Bu Fang stood on the front of the ship, his brows slightly furrowed.

Within his eyes, the light door was getting bigger and bigger.

Soon, as though it was passing through an unusual layer of membrane, everyone felt a swaying wave.

Bu Fang's gaze shrank. In his ears, the system's solemn voice that had not been heard for a long time resounded.

“Temporary task announcement: Host will open another branch in the Immortal King City in the Immortal Cooking Realm. Task reward: Knife Technique: Cutting Immortal Style.”

Temporary task...

Bu Fang was a little absent-minded. He simply did not think that the moment he entered the Immortal Cooking Realm, the system would announce a temporary task.

After hearing the temporary task, Bu Fang felt his heart shrink.

In the next instant, within the light door, everything seemed to be advancing with breakneck speed, as though it had far surpassed light.

Around them, the entire sky seemed to be filled with starlight, shining all over them.

...

Outside the light door, above the Endless Sea

The light door, at this moment, stood quietly above, radiating dazzling light. However, everyone could feel that the light was starting to dim, as though it was about to vanish soon.

The Dragon Gate was closing.

“Lord Black Dragon King... the Dragon Gate seems to be closing.”

Looking at the hesitant Black Dragon King, Ao Bai thought for a while before he solemnly opened his mouth to remind him.

The Black Dragon King turned his head, giving Ao Bai a blank look. His bald head seemed to shine, as though it was reflecting light.

“I know... I will hand the future of the Endless Sea over to you guys. This dragon king is going to chase after this king’s daughter and bring her back!”

In the next instant, his figure rushed towards the heavens.

A loud and clear dragon cry rang out as the Black Dragon King turned into a pitch-black dragon.

Opening his mouth and brandishing his claws, he spun in the air, then flew towards the light door.

However, just as he was about to enter the light door...

Out of nowhere, a black figure suddenly sped over, and with a swish, he rushed ahead of the Black Dragon King.

“What the hell?! Do you not see that this dragon king is about to go into the Dragon Gate? You don’t know how to queue up like a civilized person?”

The Black Dragon King’s face was ashen as he cursed in rage.

Below, the oceanic species experts that were looking forward to the Black Dragon King’s display of divine might speechlessly covered their faces.

They must have followed a fake Dragon King.

Suddenly, the Black Dragon King’s cursing abruptly stopped.

That was because the black figure in front of him was pointing with a finger, shattering that golden palm effortlessly. Compared to that black dog, this black figure may even surpass it.

This queue jumper was actually such a terrifying expert?!

After shattering the palm, that person slowly turned his body. His sullen gaze swept over the Black Dragon King's figure before saying, "Brother, sorry, this king is in a rush... I'll go ahead first."

After saying that, he promptly flew into the light door with a sullen face.

The Black Dragon King was dumbfounded.

There was actually this type of cheating?!

Also, who was that guy just now?

Could it be that there was another expert of this level in the Hidden Dragon Continent?

The Black Dragon King's face was filled with confusion. In the past, he thought that he was strong, but looking at things now, he seemed to be very weak.

A random guy who had just cut the line was stronger than him.

Roar!

With a dragon cry, the Black Dragon King rushed towards the heavens. This time, no one blocked him.

A golden palm was sent out from within.

The Black Dragon King crazily whistled, stirring up an entire sky of waves. He then sent those waves crashing against the golden palm.

After a while...

Many pitch-black scales scattered down from the sky.

The Black Dragon King, in front of the eyes of many oceanic species experts, climbed into the light door.

“Daughter! Your Black Dragon Dad is coming!”

Along with the Black Dragon King’s shout, the light door slowly vanished, disappearing at last...

...

The Netherworld Ship rapidly dashed, as though it surpassed the speed of light. A long time had passed before the speed started to slow down.

Finally, it was bright in front of them. It seems like their journey was about to end soon.

Lord Dog was lying on the Netherworld Ship, sleeping soundly. That breakneck speed did not seem to bother him in the slightest.

Nethery’s face, on the other hand, was a little pale. Supporting herself with a plank, she patted her chest again and again.

Flowery hugged Lord Dog’s thigh, feeling giddy.

Indeed, this type of lightspeed travel made one’s heart feel depressed.

Taking advantage of this time, Bu Fang began to scan the surroundings.

Seeing this, his brows involuntarily raised.

The Netherworld Ship floated in the middle of a dark green lake.

Around them, a terrifying energy spread out as many experts, who had auras that were no weaker than a Divine Spirit Realm existence, surrounded them. Holding weapons in their hands, they tightly encircled the Netherworld Ship.

These people wore silver-colored armor. Their faces looked strict as they stared at the ship.

From the bodies of these people, Bu Fang felt a wave of killing intent.

Chapter 943: The Unfriendly Immortal Cooking Realm

A dense spiritual energy lingered in the air. This spiritual energy was about to form into something substantial, which was very inconceivable.

Compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the density of the spiritual energy here was really too high. If one could think of a place to compare to it, then it could only be compared to the Netherworld.

However, the Immortal Cooking Realm was definitely not the same as the Netherworld. At least the Immortal Cooking Realm was not as gloomy as the latter.

Up in the sky, the sunlight was just nice. The sky was dark blue, and white clouds slowly floated.

However, compared to the Netherworld, the people of the Immortal Cooking Realm... was not as friendly.

Bu Fang blinked his eyes, then looked at the group of people surrounding them.

The energy of these armored soldiers seemed to be very powerful. The weakest of them were at least at the Divine Soul Realm cultivation, and most of them were at the Divine Spirit Realm.

With so many Divine Spirit Realm experts surrounding them, the pressure that they emitted was, overall, tremendous.

The Divine Spirit Realm had different divine flame grades. With a different amount of divine flames lit up, it meant that the cultivation was not the same.

Bu Fang's cultivation was not the same as these people. He had the system, while others needed to finish their advancement step by step. To obtain a promotion, he did not need to do the latter as he only needed to meet the required business revenue.

From one divine flame, he could go straight to nine divine flames...

So when it came to others' bitter cultivation, he was unable to feel it.

Along with the upgrade of his cultivation, Bu Fang could feel that the connection between him and the God of Cooking Set had deepened. No matter if it was the Golden Dragon Spirit of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife or the tool spirit of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, they were both able to appear within his spirit sea.

He was even able to fuse his mental energy and both of the tool spirits' mental energies for a short time to unleash a mighty ability.

However, Bu Fang still was unable to connect with the tool spirit of the Vermillion Robe. If he could fuse with the three tool spirits at the same time, then he felt that his mental energy would reach an extremely terrifying level.

After falling into deep thought briefly, Bu Fang felt the surrounding experts close in step by step, closing in towards the Netherworld Ship.

These people were very unfriendly. Their bodies gave off killing intent, causing the faces of Bu Fang and Nethery, who were on the Netherworld Ship, to become solemn.

If it was just one Divine Spirit Realm expert, then they could talk, but the number of Divine Spirit Realm experts were too many, and among them were existences who were no weaker than the strongest demon king.

Furthermore, the expert leading them had an energy that was no weaker than the receiver of that light door!

What were these people intending to do?

“It looks like... it’s you guys! To actually dare to shatter Lord Tong Cheng’s clone puppet... You mortals are really shameless!” the silver-armored leader exclaimed with a cold face.

“Clone puppet... Are you talking about the receiver at the entrance of the Immortal Cooking Realm?” Bu Fang’s eyes slightly narrowed as he said that expressionlessly.

“You mortals must know... that Lord Tong Cheng ordered that any mortal entering the Immortal Cooking Realm this time must be seized. If they fight back... we’ll kill them without consideration!”

The silver-armored expert’s eyes shrank, then let out a roar. His voice formed energy waves that caused the lake to have countless ripples.

Boom!

In the next instant, three silver-armored experts rapidly dashed out, whose speeds were like silver-colored lightning.

The long pike pierced out like a dragon, as though it wanted the water in the lake to collapse.

Bu Fang stood in front of the deck of the Netherworld Ship, his eyes fixed at the three people who were charging at him. His face was still a little pale, which was the aftermath of the confrontation with the light door receiver.

His eyes narrowed. With a move of his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok floated in front of his body, which radiated an earthen yellow brilliance.

That light covered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, causing people to feel as though there was a huge black turtle slowly entrenching there.

Roar!

The three silver-armored expert’s faces were instantly dazzled as they were smacked by the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Three muffled hums rang out as the three experts were smacked into the lake, splashing water in all directions.

The black and white bandage on Bu Fang's arm unraveled as he held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok single-handedly, calmly looking at the group of people in the distance.

"Is this how the Immortal Cooking Realm treats its guest? This really makes one feel disappointed..." Bu Fang calmly said.

"You actually dared to fight back?" The eyes of the silver-armored expert leading them narrowed, coldly giving Bu Fang a glance.

Bu Fang's cultivation was actually not that strong. What was strong was that black wok.

That black wok... seems to be a little unique!

"Continue your attacks! I want to see how many people this kid can actually block!"

The silver-armored leader gave a cold laugh, then waved his hand. Instantly, air-shattering sounds reverberated in the air.

Many silver-armored experts dashed out, and the long pikes in their hands seemed to pierce a hole in the illusionary void.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, and in an instant, his spirit sea boiled. He smashed out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok at those experts.

True energy was swept along with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, causing the wok to be as heavy as a mountain peak. Those silver-armored experts actually wanted to smash the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, but they all failed in the end as they were sent crashing into the water.

Although they were not smacked dead, all of them were dazed. They were actually smashed into a sorry state by a wok.

When that leader saw this scene, his face slightly hardened. “This mortal’s cultivation is not much, but he has quite a good wok.”

“The two of you, go! Take down these mortals,” ordered the leader at the two armored experts beside him.

Bu Fang felt that the cultivation of these two was a little stronger than the rest. They should be existences around the same level as the strongest demon king.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was the Immortal Cooking Realm after all. It was a little more superior than the Hidden Dragon Continent.

In the Hidden Dragon Continent, the strongest demon king was practically an existence that was invincible, but here in the Immortal Cooking Realm, the two experts that just ran out were no weaker than the strongest demon king.

Boom! Boom!

The two experts’ feet stepped onto the surface of the water, causing ripples to spread out instantly. At the same time, clanking sounds rang out as the long swords on their waists were drawn out of their sheaths. With their sword light shining, they shot towards Bu Fang.

Facing the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the faces of the two did not have a trace of change. They had enough confidence to be able to block the wok.

In their eyes, Bu Fang’s technique was really too lousy. He was simply swinging his huge wok without a care, smashing randomly.

This sort of method might be effective against others, but against them, who were existences at half a step into the Commander Realm, it was literally child’s play.

In an instant, they would be able to suppress Bu Fang.

However...

As the two advanced on the water, their faces suddenly changed as they heard a swishing sound above their heads.

In the next instant, they saw a shiny bald head coming straight at them.

What was that?

A baldie?

A baldie that fell from the sky... What the hell was that?!

Bang!

The two experts were slightly dazed. Raising their palms, they wanted to smash open the baldie that was falling from the sky.

They were confident in their own cultivation.

But...

While dreams were rich, reality was hard.

The bald head smashed down, and the two were simply unable to block it. Receiving heavy injuries, they harshly flew into the lake.

A baldie had smashed and sent two people flying... What a marvel.

After the baldie descended, he floated on the lake. Behind him was a sullen figure, carrying him.

The Black Dragon King widened his eyes. His mouth was tightly shut, not daring to let out even a loud breath.

What just happened?

Did he smash into something weird?

Nether King Er Ha flipped his hair. The clothing on his chest was opened wide, revealing his fair and soft skin.

He carried the Black Dragon King with one hand, and covered half of his face with the other, revealing just one sullen eye.

On the Netherworld Ship, the spectators looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was holding onto the Black Dragon King, and involuntarily twitched the corner of their mouths.

Why did this clown appear here?

Indeed, the one who had appeared just now was no one else but Nether King Er Ha.

“Put this dragon king down! This dragon is a dragon, not a lamp! Not for you to carry!”

The Black Dragon King shouted as he struggled in Nether King Er Ha’s hands. His bald head constantly shone with a bright light as he said that.

Nether King Er Ha raised his brows. His hands loosened, and instantly, the Black Dragon King fell into the lake. With a crash, he was smashed into the lake too, stirring up huge splashes of water.

Splash! Splash!

The Black Dragon King instantly flipped his body from the lake, floating in front of the Netherworld Ship.

“Can’t you say something before you let go?” The Black Dragon King was so angry that his head gave off light, staring at Nether King Er Ha with a face filled with grudge.

Giving the Black Dragon King a look like he was an idiot, Nether King Er Ha opened his mouth and let out a laugh. Then, he climbed onto the Netherworld Ship.

A moment later, the Black Dragon King's eyes bugged out as he watched Nether King Er Ha pinch the cheek of his daughter.

At this moment, the Black Dragon King really wanted to risk his life against Nether King Er Ha.

"Flowery grew fatter again. Looks like your meals have been pretty good while following that kid Bu Fang!" Nether King Er Ha said as he pinched Flowery's cheeks while smiling.

Flowery rolled her eyes at Nether King Er Ha. Hugging Lord Dog's thighs, she gave a 'heng' at him.

"Daughter, dad is here! Did you miss dad?"

The Black Dragon King boarded the Netherworld Ship as well, greeting Flowery with an affectionate smile. However, it was very obvious that Flowery disregarded him.

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, slightly nodding his head.

"Actually, this king did not want to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm. After all, this king's identity is not ordinary. However, my Spicy Strips reserves have run out, and it's hard to imagine days without Spicy Strips, so after carefully thinking it over, this king came here. This is the first time this king has entered the Immortal Cooking Realm, but this lazy dog has been here quite a few times," Nether King Er Ha said.

Lord Dog came to the Immortal Cooking Realm before? Bu Fang had long expected this, and it would not be too strange if that was the case.

In the distance, that silver-armored leader's face was ashen.

What the heck was all this?

His most competent subordinates were actually not able to use their moves before being smashed silly by someone.

How could mortals smash his subordinates silly?

Were mortals nowadays so awesome?

“Goddammit.... It looks like this leader has to personally make a move! To give Lord Tong Cheng an explanation... Don’t even think about running, you mortals!” the silver-armored leader said in a threatening and arrogant voice.

In the next instant, a long silver pike appeared in his hands. The long pike was engraved with a silver dragon head, and there was quite a bit of malevolence and might.

Boom!

The energy on the body of the leader erupted. Instantly, a huge wave stirred up on the lake as a terrifying and oppressive energy was released from the body of that leader.

“Everyone, hear my order... Go up together! Catch these mortals, dead or alive!” the leader roared as he swung his pike.

Roar!

The silver-armored experts surrounding the Netherworld Ship all shouted together. At this moment, the atmosphere was tense, making people feel a little frightened.

Steams of energy rose, causing people’s hearts to be alarmed and tremble in fear.

The Black Dragon King jumped in fear, his eyes widened.

What’s happening?

Were the comrades in the Dragon Gate so unfriendly? Why were they a little different from what his father told him?

Nether King Er Ha watched this scene excitedly. As someone who had come to the Immortal Cooking Realm for the first time, he felt that everything was new and that he was experiencing something interesting.

Bu Fang gave the spectators a glance. Then, he gently exhaled and kept his Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

He turned his head to look at Nether King Er Ha and said, “Five Spicy Strips for you to make a move.”

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes instantly lit up, and the corners of his mouth pulled up into a grin. “Add two more. There’s quite a number of them.”

Bu Fang froze. This clown Nether King Er Ha had really learned how to bargain...

However, he did not mind it.

“Okay, seven Spicy Strips. Beat them all up.”

Chapter 944: Immortal Chef, Qilin Chef, Divine Chef

“Seven strips! Then it’s a deal!”

As soon as Nether King Er Ha saw Bu Fang nod and heard him agree, his eyes lit up as he let out an excited cheer. Without wasting any time, his figure instantly burst forward.

The Black Dragon King saw Nether King Er Ha’s figure flashed past like a hurricane, causing his bald head to feel a chill.

What the hell?

The Black Dragon King looked over strangely.

What plaything is this Spicy Strip? Actually making that guy so excited...

Nether King Er Ha's feet stepped on the surface of the lake, and his figure instantly floated gently towards those silver-armored experts.

The eyes of the silver-armored leader hardened, then a wave of anger spread out.

“Die!”

The silver-armored leader gave a long whistle. Then, the energy on his body surged up very quickly, and he became something like a scorching sun.

Holding onto the long pike, he swung it out horizontally, stirring thousands of water splashes as it aimed at Nether King Er Ha.

However, to Nether King Er Ha, these guys were just tools for him to earn Spicy Strips.

According to Bu Fang, beating them up was okay!

Pitch-black Nether energy surged up, swirling around his arms. In the next instant, Nether King Er Ha transformed into a black shadow.

“Nether King's clothes stripping finger! One finger to strip the clothes!” Nether King Er Ha's stern and deep voice resounded.

For a moment, these silver-armored experts were confused.

Clothes stripping finger? What plaything was that?

As a seemingly black-colored comet flashed past, these silver-armored experts quickly understood why it was called clothes stripping finger.

This was literally the method of a repulsive hoodlum!

A wave of rumbling sound rang out!

The silver armor of those experts shattered, revealing their butt-naked bodies.

As a wave of chill blew over them, the formerly silver-armored experts clasped their legs tightly together with faces full of terror!

“Shit! This guy is indeed a hoodlum!”

The Black Dragon King was speechless, feeling very shocked!

So, you could use this sort of way to fight...

Wait.

The Black Dragon King seemed to have thought of something, turning his head to look at Flowery.

“Daughter... Quick, cover your eyes. This scene here is not suitable for children.”

Once Flowery heard that, she automatically raised her hands to cover her eyes. However, after thinking about it, she spread her fingers apart and continued to watch with interest.

Nether King Er Ha’s figure looked like it was dancing among flowers. With every point of his finger, it would cause the armor of an expert to shatter!

The face of the Commander Realm expert leading them instantly turned black.

His subordinates... were actually sent retreating with this sort of method.

He pierced out his long pike, and there seemed to be a shadow of a dragon revolving around it.

Against this Commander Realm expert, Nether King Er Ha became a little serious. However, he still used one finger.

Nether King Er Ha's face became strict. He would use this lone finger to make the Commander Realm expert show some respect.

Boom!

His finger clashed against the long pike. Under the Commander Realm leader's shrinking eyes, his long pike was actually twisting within seconds.

When it had been twisted to the peak... it then broke.

Bang!

That long pike instantly shattered, and the armor and clothes on that Commander Realm expert also exploded.

His figure flew backwards. Staggering as he spun a few rounds in the air, he harshly smashed into the lake.

Nether King Er Ha's face also twisted. Pinching his own finger, his face shuddered.

As expected of a Commander Realm expert. That pike actually made his finger feel a little pain.

Swish...

From within the lake, that naked leader expert crawled out with a black face.

He stared hard at Nether King Er Ha. Who would have thought that among this group of people, there would be such a mighty existence?

This cultivation... Could this person have already stepped into the True Immortal Realm?

It looked like that was the case... If it was, then he needed to inform Lord Tong Cheng immediately.

A group of mortals would actually have a True Immortal Realm expert... It was literally hard to imagine.

That leader expert did not continue fighting. If Nether King Er Ha was truly a True Immortal Realm existence, then it would just be a pipe dream if their group wanted to take down these mortals. They might as well go back to report to Lord Tong Cheng instead of risking their lives here.

Hence, without a word, that Commander Realm expert turned his body, issued an order, then ran into the distance with his bare butt bouncing.

The other experts responded at once. They, too, turned their bodies, swaying their white tender butts as they escaped.

Eh? They ran just like that?

Not interesting at all... The Immortal Cooking Realm was not as special as he imagined.

Nether King Er Ha looked at the group of people that were fleeing frantically, sullenly pushing aside his hair.

Bang!

Suddenly, Nether King Er Ha froze, his eyes bugged out as he stared in front of him in disbelief.

In the distance, an entire sky of Nether energy converged in the illusionary void, turning into a huge dog paw.

That paw held terrifying might, causing the illusionary void to tremble.

The naked experts under it were instantly filled with fear.

The eyes of the Commander Realm leader shrank, his entire figure frozen on the spot.

Bang!

That dog paw did not seem to hesitate at all, smashing down at those experts like they were mere ants.

Under the audience's astonished gazes, those experts were smashed into a bloody pulp. Without a doubt, all of them were instantly killed.

Bu Fang and the rest stared at that group of experts in a daze. Then, they turned their heads with difficulty, looking at Lord Dog, who had slowly retracted his paw as he laid on the deck.

Lord Dog licked his paws. Rolling his eyes, his magnetic voice rang out as he said, "In the Immortal Cooking Realm, when you are weeding, you must remove the roots... Otherwise, it will cause a lot of trouble."

Removing the roots during weeding?!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, then nodded their heads.

"Bu Fang kid, you owe this Lord Dog Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs," Lord Dog said. As he said that, he especially gave the Black Dragon King, who had his mouth wide open in the distance, a meaningful look.

The Black Dragon king instantly felt the scales on his body shrink.

"You lazy dog! What are you looking at this dragon king for? Don't you have anything to do?! This king cannot be eaten!"

The Black Dragon King's heart roared.

Is this black dog for real?!

What kind of immortal saint is this dog?

Nether King Er Ha rubbed his finger, staring at the group of people that Lord Dog had killed with a pensive look. Indeed, different worlds had different situations.

After all, Lord Dog had stayed in the Immortal Cooking Realm before. Hence, his words held more weight when it came to such circumstances.

Since he said that they needed to include the roots of the weeds, he naturally had his reasons.

It looks like... this king had to learn to remove weeds in the future.

Nether King Er Ha was in deep thought. However, when he thought about the seven Spicy Strips that he had earned, his heart was elated.

As for Bu Fang, he was in deep thought as well. Those guys had made Lord Dog kill on his own accord, which means that if those guys were to go back and report, then there really would be a lot of trouble.

It seemed that the Immortal Cooking Realm was a world that could make Lord Dog nervous.

...

The Immortal Cooking Realm was incomparably vast and peculiar.

There were five layers, which were collectively called Five Repeating Heavens, and they looked as though there were five massive disks being skewered together.

Every disk was a continent, and the five continents were connected by a huge spirit tree that ran through all of them.

The people of the Immortal Cooking Realm called that tree the Immortal Tree. That was because on that tree, many various types of ingredients grew.

That's right! Ingredients grew on that tree.

Not only spirit fruits, but there were also meat-type ingredients, and all of them contained immortal energy. Only after cooking would one be able to absorb the immortal energy within those ingredients and use it to cultivate.

Hence, in the Immortal Cooking Realm, chefs were mainstream.

Furthermore, those chefs who were able to cook ingredients from the Immortal Tree would be chased after by countless people.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, chefs had different grades, and in every Immortal City, they had venues that specialized in giving grades to chefs, which was the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Only those chefs that obtained the recognition of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion had the right to open business and the right to get ingredients from the Immortal Tree.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, the grades of the chefs were not very complicated.

From low to high—First Grade Immortal Chef, Second Grade Immortal Chef, Third Grade Immortal Chef, Qilin Chef, and the Divine Chef that legends spoke of.

A First Grade Immortal Chef meant that the dishes they cooked would contain a stream of immortal energy, while a Second Grade Immortal Chef meant that the dishes they cooked would contain two streams of immortal energy.

Qilin Chefs were said to surpass the restrictions of immortal energy as what was contained within their dishes were no longer immortal energy, but true law.

One dish could even influence heaven and earth.

As for the Divine Chef, no one with such a distinction has appeared in the Immortal Cooking Realm yet.

The Qilin Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm were city lords of the five great Immortal Cities. They were also the five great Qilin Chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

These five were only lower grade Qilin Chefs. The only higher grade Qilin Chef was the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was just that the Realm Lord had not appeared for thousands of years.

As the Netherworld Ship slowly floated, Lord Dog lightly described the situation of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The Black Dragon King laid at the side, listening intently. This was a world unfolding at such a magnificent scale.

Immortal Chef, Qilin Chef, Divine Chef... All of them didn't sound ordinary.

Indeed, this was the paradise that the legends had described, a place with a lot of delicacies.

The Black Dragon King licked his lips. Thinking about the oyster that Bu Fang had grilled earlier, he was unable to control himself.

Suddenly, the Black Dragon King froze, looking at Lord Dog as he asked, "Say, Lord Dog, at what grade is Bu Fang's skills at in this Immortal Cooking Realm?"

When this question was raised, the atmosphere on the Netherworld Ship instantly changed.

Everyone's eyes landed on Lord Dog, some a little solemn while some a little curious.

Bu Fang was dazed for a while. He was too immersed in Lord Dog's description of the Immortal Cooking Realm that he had not thought of this question.

After this question was raised by the Black Dragon King, he himself felt curious.

Lord Dog gave Bu Fang a glance, giving a yawn. It laid on the Netherworld Ship as it drowsily said, "This kid Bu Fang... still lacks quite a bit. He's not even a First Grade Immortal Chef..."

Hearing his answer, everyone was silent.

Not even a First Grade Immortal Chef... Of course, they were well aware of Bu Fang's culinary skills. But if his skills were not even at a First Grade Immortal Chef level, then how strong were those Immortal Cooking Realm chefs?

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath. He knew that what Lord Dog said was true.

A First Grade Immortal Chef needed to cook a dish containing a stream of Immortal Energy, which he truly was unable to accomplish at the moment.

However, if he could not do it today, it did not mean that he would not be able to do it in the future.

He was someone who was going to be a cooking god standing at the peak of the food chain of this fantasy world. How could he possibly stop here?

On the road of cooking, Bu Fang would not retreat in the least.

However, the first thing that he needed to solve was how to open a branch in the Immortal City. After all, this was the system's temporary task, and completing it would yield a reward.

The reward was a new knife technique, the Cutting Immortal Style.

At the moment, he really needed a boost in his skills. Hence, this knife technique was very important to him.

The Netherworld Ship continued to fly above the sky. Soon, they saw a majestic city in the distance, which was surrounded by mountains.

That huge city was extremely vast, and they were unable to see the boundaries with a single look. Inside the city were rows upon rows of houses... and in the middle was an incomparably thick tree trunk that rose towards the heavens. Its branches had abundant leaves, and countless branches extended out from that tree trunk, which was covered by a wave of spiritual energy. Around it, clouds and mist revolved, making it faintly discernible like an immortal.

This was the Immortal City on the first layer, and that tree was the Immortal Tree of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The Immortal City, which was built around the tree trunk of the Immortal Tree, was glorious and flourishing.

And in this glorious and flourishing Immortal City, Bu Fang needed to open a branch that belonged to him!

Chapter 945: The Restaurant in the Immortal City

The Immortal Tree sat in the middle of the Immortal City. Rising above the sky, diving into the sea of clouds, the dense clouds floated around it as it wrapped around the tree, causing that Immortal Tree to seem even more faint and misty.

The closer the Netherworld Ship was, the more it could feel the greatness of that Immortal Tree. It was as if a huge giant was supporting both heaven and earth, taking up a great half of the land of the Immortal City.

There was a majestic city wall around the Immortal City. The city walls were simple and unadorned, filled with the smell of the passage of time.

On the city walls, there were dots of moss growing on it. With a lush green spread over it, it caused the city wall to seem extremely olden.

But on such an olden city wall, many marks were engraved on it. Those marks formed a mysterious magic array, protecting the Immortal City.

“The Hidden Dragon Continent is actually considered as the Mundane Continent of the Immortal Cooking Realm. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, every continent has its own name. However, most have forgotten about it,” explained Lord Dog as he laid on the Netherworld Ship, continuing to impart knowledge of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Lord Dog was also helpless. Actually, he wanted to sleep, but seeing the eyes that were filled with curiosity and desire for knowledge, he could only continue explaining.

The Hidden Dragon Continent was considered the Mundane Continent of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

Bu Fang nodded his head, a little more clear on why the people of the Immortal Cooking Realm called them mortals.

This Immortal Cooking Realm was like a place in a novel from his previous world, a world that ordinary people would see once they ascended.

Actually, Bu Fang was still a little curious. Lord Dog said before that the chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm were judged according to their ability to cook the ingredients plucked from that Immortal Tree.

But it couldn't possibly be that all the ingredients had to come from that Immortal Tree, right?

“The reason that the Immortal City city walls in the Immortal Cooking Realm were built so high is to protect themselves from the invasion of those savage and barbaric monsters. And some of the chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm would head outside the Immortal City and hunt for those savage and barbaric monsters. Of course, they would go to pick up ingredients as every Immortal City has its own fields where they can plant fruits and vegetables,” Lord Dog continued.

Hearing Lord Dog's explanation, Bu Fang understood now. So that's how it is.

While they were chatting, the Netherworld Ship was now approaching the Immortal City, getting closer and closer to it.

Rumble.

Finally, the Netherworld Ship descended.

In the distance, the city gate of the Immortal City towered, and outside it, many armored experts stood.

“Those are the city guards. They belong to the guards under the administration of the City Lord...” Lord Dog said in a faint voice, as though he was exhausted.

Lord Dog felt that with this journey, he had spoken enough words for this whole eternity. He may have gotten a little fatter, but he was still cold and noble, so whenever he spoke, it would always be only one or two sentences.

“They are not the same as those who tried to kill us. These people are wearing golden armor.” The Black Dragon King rubbed his bald head as he said that.

Everyone rolled their eyes. Obviously. Who couldn’t see that?

“The ones who attacked us earlier should be the guards of an aristocratic family in the Immortal City... There are many aristocrats in a single Immortal City. Those families, together with the City Lord, check and manage the city. After all, there are many resources in an Immortal City, so if no one maintained the balance, then the City Lord would hide the truth from the masses. If he made a decision that went against the natural order, then it could cause a huge change and disorder,” Lord Dog said.

“So, every aristocratic family has quite some power. That is the reason why I, Lord Dog, want to remove the weed at its root. To become an aristocratic family of an Immortal City, the family has to have a very powerful expert overseeing it. The culinary skills of that expert might not be as great as the City Lord, but they definitely do not lose out on combat ability...”

Bu Fang and the rest nodded their heads.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was indeed different from the Hidden Dragon Continent. The strongest combat ability on the Hidden Dragon Continent was only a foundation here.

No wonder the people of the Immortal Cooking Realm considered the people of the Hidden Dragon Continent mortals.

When they arrived, Nethery kept the Netherworld Ship, then slowly followed the rest as they walked towards the Immortal City.

The city gates opened on a very wide street, and there were many people on that street.

Some of these people held vegetable baskets, and within those baskets were spirit vegetables that scattered a dense spiritual energy.

Some carried a wicker basket, which was piled up with Spirit Bamboos that were like jade.

Without question, these people were commoners. But even though they were commoners, the cultivation of these people had all reached Divine Physique Echelon.

A city could not only contain cultivators, so having these commoners were normal. Otherwise, it would make Bu Fang and the rest seem overly suspicious.

The guards in front of the Immortal City city gates did not prevent Bu Fang and the rest from coming in.

There were so many people entering and leaving the city gates every day, and sometimes, they weren't even able to handle it. Furthermore, they believed that no one would dare to cause trouble in the Immortal City.

The danger that the Immortal City faced, in reality, was the stampede made up of the savage and barbaric monsters outside the Immortal City. Those savage monsters that had gone crazy would sometimes group together to attack the Immortal City, wanting to snatch away the ingredients grown on the Immortal Tree.

Almost every time the Immortal Tree matured, it would cause a stampede of beasts. At that time, the guards were most cautious.

Hence, Bu Fang and the rest had successfully entered the Immortal City.

The Black Dragon King originally intended to display his divine might in the world inside of the Dragon Gate, but after taking a closer look, even the guards of the city gates were no weaker than him. He still wanted to be all that, but he needed to obediently tuck his tail and just be a dragon for now.

Once they entered the Immortal City, the chattering within the city had utterly shocked them.

The Immortal City was really too prosperous. Every single building was incomparably exquisite, and both sides of the street were filled with hawkers and restaurants.

As they walked further on the vast street, there were more and more people.

The Immortal City was split into two, the inner circle and the outer circle. The outer circle was where the commoners lived, while the inner circle was where the aristocratic families and the City Court resided.

Of course, there was an existence that was exempt from it, and that was the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

This Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was built on the boundary connecting the inner circle and the outer circle, and behind the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was the City Lord's residence.

Restaurants were commonly seen in the Immortal City. Of course, there were other stores, but most of them were related to food.

Moreover, almost all the restaurants in the outer circle were under the management of a few great aristocratic families. That was because in most cases, the resources of the chef belonged to the aristocratic families.

To obtain the right to open a restaurant in the Immortal City, one must first enter the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to obtain a chef grade.

To open a restaurant in the outer circle, although one's culinary skills need to reach the Immortal Chef grade, the ability of the chef still had to be special grade at least.

Those chefs that had obtained the judging of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would mostly be absorbed by the aristocratic families when they step out of it, becoming a member of an aristocratic family.

In the Immortal City, the resources of chefs were the greatest resource.

This way, the resources earned by the business in the outer circle and the restaurants forming chain businesses would all fall into the hands of the aristocratic families.

Aristocratic families would always be aristocratic families, and commoners would find it difficult to find a chance to rise.

In the inner circle, the area where aristocratic families stood, one could not be ordinary to open a restaurant there. Every chef in the restaurants there was an Immortal Chef.

In reality, most were First Grade or Second Grade Immortal Chefs.

Third Grade Immortal Chefs would not come out to open a shop for business. What they needed to do was to rush into the Qilin Chef grade, so they were mostly under the Immortal Tree where they would continuously cultivate their culinary arts.

Hence, the closer one neared the Immortal Tree, the greater the chefs were.

Bu Fang, as of now, would naturally not know of this. At this moment, he was having a headache over how to open a branch in the Immortal City.

According to what Lord Dog said, if he wanted to open a restaurant in the Immortal City, he had to first go for a test at the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and obtain the relevant chef rights.

If one did not have the chef's rights, they were not allowed to obtain a storefront and open a restaurant.

Currently, Bu Fang was still not familiar with everything in the Immortal City, so he wanted to see everything first and postpone taking the test for now.

A group of people walked within the Immortal City.

Flowery was picked up by the Black Dragon King, riding on his neck.

Nethery and Nether King Er Ha followed at Bu Fang's side. Nether King Er Ha held a Spicy Strip in his mouth, shoving it in and out of his mouth with a blissful expression.

Lord Dog strutted elegantly with his cat-like steps. Every step was not fast, but he was still able to keep up with Bu Fang and the rest.

“Bu Fang little friend, we have walked for so long. Why don’t we go to a restaurant and eat a meal? Walking aimlessly like this is also not a solution.”

The Black Dragon King sniffed at the fragrance lingering in the air, and his drool had already started leaking.

When it came to delicacies, the Black Dragon King had a very weak resistance. After all, he had eaten only raw seafood in the Endless Sea, so when he smelled the fragrance of cooked food, he was unable to control himself.

Go to a restaurant?

When Bu Fang heard the Black Dragon King’s suggestion, he recovered from his deep thought.

That’s right. Rather than wandering around like this, it’s better to go directly to a restaurant to observe.

Hence, everyone walked towards a restaurant in the distance.

“This restaurant has no name?”

After looking for a while for the name of the restaurant, Bu Fang raised his brows before leading everyone inside.

Lord Dog was behind Bu Fang. Looking at Bu Fang’s figure advancing forward courageously, his mouth smacked down playfully. Then, he sauntered in with his graceful cat steps as he explained, “The restaurants here are not allowed to have a sign if they don’t have an Immortal Chef.”

Once they entered the restaurant, the bustling atmosphere inside captivated Bu Fang and the rest.

The interior of the restaurant was very simple. Blue bricks and red pillars adorned the walls, and square tables for eight were placed within the dining area.

The space was huge. From outside, the restaurant looked small, but once they stepped inside, it was as if there was actually heaven and earth inside it.

There were about a few dozens of tables, and people were eating on every table.

There were vegetable fragrance, alcoholic fragrance, and fragrance of condiments lingering in the air. The mixture of the various aromas formed a smell that Bu Fang was familiar with.

“In the Immortal Cooking Realm, almost no household knows how to cook, so when it comes to food, they always go to a restaurant to eat. They even use the delicacies in the restaurant to replace practicing...” Lord Dog said.

Bu Fang nodded his head.

After waiting for a long time, they finally found an empty table and sat around it.

At this time, a waiter had finally come to greet them.

The one that greeted them was a young girl with hair pinned up like a meatball. Looking at Bu Fang and the rest with a smile, she said, “Welcome. What do you guys want to eat?”

“What does your restaurant... have?”

The rest did not open their mouths. They all looked at Bu Fang as though they wanted him to speak first and order for them.

That young girl slightly froze. She did not think that the one in charge would be this expressionless youth.

However, it did not matter who was in charge. She did not care anyway as these people had all come to this restaurant to eat.

The young girl gave a faint smile, then pulled out a wooden menu from her bosom, passing it to Bu Fang as she said, “This is the restaurant menu. Please take a look at our dishes.”

The menu?

Bu Fang received the menu, then swept his gaze over it.

However, the moment his gaze landed on the menu, his eyes instantly shrank.

“Stir-fried Divine Spirit Bamboo, one immortal crystal for one portion... Red Braised Fire Spirit Twin-Headed Snake, two immortal crystals for one portion...”

Chapter 946: Dine and Dash?

“Immortal crystals...”

Bu Fang was silent for quite a while. As he looked at the menu, his entire being became a little dazed.

This was the Immortal Cooking Realm. Since the Immortal Cooking Realm and the Hidden Dragon Continent were different, their currency was different as well. The Hidden Dragon Continent used crystals, but once they arrived at the Immortal Cooking Realm, it had become immortal crystals.

If it was crystals, Bu Fang had a lot.

But immortal crystals...

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Giving the young girl a look, the atmosphere became a little awkward.

The Black Dragon King and the rest did not seem to understand Bu Fang's look, but they all looked at him curiously, signaling him to order.

They did not see the immortal crystals on the menu, so they did not understand why Bu Fang was at a loss at the moment.

They even thought that Bu Fang was looking down on the menu here. After all, with Owner Bu's culinary skills, he indeed had the right to look down upon the dishes here.

Although this was the Immortal Cooking Realm, it did not mean that one could meet an Immortal Chef randomly in any restaurant.

To order or not to order?

Bu Fang was at a loss, but he did not show it on his face. His face remained as expressionless as before.

However, this conflict within him did not last long. Since they wanted to eat, then just eat...

As for the problem with the immortal crystals... they could talk about that after eating.

Furthermore, Bu Fang felt that he should have a method to solve this immortal crystal problem.

"Then, these three dishes."

Bu Fang's face remained blank as he ordered, not showing the slightest bit of worry and awkwardness.

Hence, the young girl with meatball-like hair did not pay much attention.

"Okay, may the customer please wait for a moment."

The young girl nodded her head, then gave Bu Fang and the rest a polite smile. Keeping away the menu Bu Fang held, she then turned around to walk towards the kitchen.

After the young girl left, the rest began to size up this restaurant.

Actually, this restaurant was quite simple. There were no gorgeous decorations, but the fragrance lingering in the air was very dense.

This was the distinct smell that belonged to restaurants, and Bu Fang was very familiar with it.

Just by smelling the fragrance of the dishes in the air, the dishes in this restaurant probably tasted pretty good. At least, the chef's skills were not much weaker than his own.

The Black Dragon King and the rest curiously looked around, watching the surrounding people eat their dishes with gusto.

Watching those diners made them feel gluttonous.

They could not wait to try the dishes.

Since the dishes had not been served yet, Bu Fang did not do much. As he sat on his spot, he closed his eyes, sinking into deep thought.

After a while...

That young girl returned with a huge tray in her hands. On top of the tray were three steaming dishes. Steam wafted and rolled around them, and there was a dense fragrance spreading out.

The young girl smiled as she came in front of the dining table, carefully taking out the dishes and placing them on the table.

"This is the Red Braised Fire Spirit Twin-Headed Snake you ordered."

"This is the Chopped Pepper Eight-Horned Deer Meat you ordered."

"This is the Stir-fried Divine Spirit Bamboo you ordered."

The young girl enthusiastically introduced the dishes as she placed them down.

The Black Dragon King and Nether King Er Ha couldn't wait as they rubbed their palms, staring at those dishes. Their drools were about to leak out of their mouths.

Nethery's face was cold. As she stared at these three dishes, her eyes slightly hardened.

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath. These three dishes looked very ordinary, but the dense amount of spiritual energy coming out of each dish signified that they were not as simple as they looked.

The spiritual energy within the ingredients had been used to the maximum, and the texture and heat control were great.

Of course, this was only what Bu Fang could see from the surface. The overall judgment would only be known after he had personally tried the dish.

Hence, thinking this in his heart, Bu Fang picked up the chopsticks and chose to eat first the Red Braised Fire Spirit Twin-Headed Snake.

Red Braised Meat was a dish that Bu Fang was good at, but this Red Braised Fire Spirit Twin-Headed Snake was a little different.

Red Braised Snake Meat required harsh control over flames, and once there was a mistake, it would cause the snake meat to become overly tough and lose its elasticity.

Picking up a piece of snake meat from his bowl, Bu Fang's brows raised. The knife technique of the chef was pretty good. At least, compared to him, it was not that much weaker.

Every bone in that piece of snake meat had been removed, but it did not cause the taste to be bad. Furthermore, the snake meat had been cut just right, causing every meat to absorb enough flavor.

Once the snake meat entered his mouth, he felt its elasticity, and the fragrance of the snake meat with the other ingredients instantly exploded.

The tender snake meat made Bu Fang involuntarily speed up his chewing. The soft and tender meat was incomparably delicious, and the heat when it entered his mouth was probably an element of the ingredient itself.

It had to be said that Bu Fang was a little shocked with just this dish alone.

Not only that, but the restaurant he was at right now was also only a commoner's restaurant in the outer circle of the Immortal City, and the chef in this restaurant was not an Immortal Chef.

But, even if it was not an Immortal Chef, the taste of this dish was already no weaker than the dishes that Bu Fang cooked.

“Immortal Cooking Realm... Really interesting.”

As Bu Fang chewed the snake meat, the corners of his mouth involuntarily curved up into a smile.

The Black Dragon King, Nether King Er Ha, and the rest had already started tasting the dishes.

Seeing Bu Fang enjoying it so much, the curiosity in their hearts became even more intense.

Once the snake meat entered their mouths, it made them surprised.

When they bit down on the Stir-fried Divine Spirit Bamboo, a crispy sound rang out.

And there was also the Chopped Pepper Eight-Horned Deer Meat, which was incomparably tender. When the deer meat was held by chopsticks, it was like holding a piece of tofu.

The taste of the chopped pepper was also pretty good. It just had the right amount to utterly burst forth the fragrance of the dish.

“You know, this chopped pepper is a bit lacking compared to the chopped pepper that this kid Bu Fang usually uses...” Nether King Er Ha said as he placed a chopped pepper into his mouth, sucking back the drool leaking from his mouth.

The Black Dragon King had never eaten the Exploding Flame Pepper that Bu Fang had planted in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, so naturally, he did not know any difference. He just continued eating with relish, raising his thumb from time to time as he exclaimed, “All of them are good. They taste so good!”

Nethery, after hearing Nether King Er Ha’s words, nodded her head in agreement.

Bu Fang’s Exploding Flame Pepper had a unique appeal. It tasted good, and that spiciness... made one hard to resist it.

No matter if it was used to make Spicy Blood Lobster or Braised Blood Lobster, it was a great complement to any ingredient.

Meanwhile, a person was standing not far away from them, holding a tray as she watched them trying the dishes with a smile.

She liked to see the customers’ faces as they praised the food to the high heavens. That was because the one who cooked these dishes was her brother.

She always had confidence in her brother’s skills and felt that her brother would become an Immortal Chef one of these days! At that time, the two of them would be able to move into the inner circle of the Immortal City and open a restaurant there.

“Except for the difference in the Exploding Flame Pepper... there is no other difference. However... I feel like this kid Bu Fang’s dishes have a feeling that can move others!” Nether King Er Ha said between mouthfuls of food.

When that meatball-haired young girl heard this, her already flushed face appeared a little angry.

That’s right. This young girl was very angry right now.

These arrogant people... Although they looked like they enjoyed the food, their mouths spewed insults instead of compliments.

To actually compare her brother’s dishes to the name of a chef she had never even heard of, it was simply an insult to her brother’s culinary skills!

Bu Fang's face was calm while eating. He gave a side glance at Nether King Er Ha, then whispered, "Keep it down, keep it down."

However, what Nether King Er Ha said indeed made some sense. Although this dish was not bad, it made Bu Fang more confident with his skills.

If one were to compare these dishes to his own, there was not much difference. What's more, these dishes had used some ingredients of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the ingredients of the Immortal Cooking Realm were superior. If one were to take those ingredients out of the equation, Bu Fang felt that his skills were a little stronger than that chef's.

Finally, the dishes had been quickly finished.

Looking at the dirty plates and bowls on the table, the young girl took a deep breath as she forcefully pushed down the unhappiness in her heart.

The smile that was originally on her face had long vanished.

She walked over to their table, looking at Bu Fang a little resentfully as she said, "The total is seven immortal crystals. Thank you."

Indeed, she couldn't conceal the indignation in her voice.

However, the moment she said those words, she herself was stunned. That was because the expressions on the faces of these people, who had constantly judged as they ate, made her feel a little strange.

Why were they so shocked?

What kind of expression was that on their faces?

Was seven immortal crystals... a lot?

The Black Dragon King's mouth twitched. Raising his hands, he rubbed his bald head as he said, "What plaything is an immortal crystal?"

Nether King Er Ha also shook his head in a blur. "This king only knows crystals... Oh, and also Spicy Strips."

"Immortal crystals... Could it be the currency of the Immortal Cooking Realm?" Nethery now realized why Bu Fang was acting strangely before.

They had just come into the Immortal Cooking Realm from the Hidden Dragon Continent, so how could they have immortal crystals in their hands?

But, since they had no immortal crystals, why did Bu Fang continue to order? This made Nethery a little puzzled.

The young girl looked at the Black Dragon King, then looked at Nether King Er Ha, and finally, her eyes landed on Bu Fang.

Because she knew that Bu Fang was the leader of this group.

"You guys... can't possibly not have immortal crystals, right?" The young girl's face darkened and became uglier as she said that.

The Black Dragon King rubbed his bald head and gave the young girl a look, saying, "You little doll, just tell us what an immortal crystal is."

Bang!

As soon as the Black Dragon King's words fell, that young girl angrily slammed the tray in her hands onto the dining table.

"No immortal crystals?! Did you just come in here to eat for free? Not only that you plan to dine and dash, but you guys have the nerve to nitpick on the chef's dishes!"

The anger that the young girl suppressed had finally erupted.

What quality of chopped pepper wasn't good? What culinary skills of the chef couldn't match up to the chef in their mouths?

The Black Dragon King and the rest instantly bowed their heads because they knew they were in the wrong.

The surrounding diners all involuntarily turned their gazes over, looking at Bu Fang's table. Snickering sounds could be heard coming from them.

Dine and dash?

The restaurants of the Immortal City were under the administration of the aristocratic families, and these people dared to dine and dash...

Were they looking for death?

Bu Fang did not mind much about the predicament they were in. He only stood up, calmly looking at that young girl, and said, "I don't have immortal crystals, but can I use ingredients to pay for the dishes? Is that allowed?"

"Using ingredients to pay instead of immortal crystals?" That young girl was stunned as she looked at Bu Fang's expressionless face.

Then, after some time, she recovered her wits and answered, "Are you joking? If you have good ingredients, why don't you have immortal crystals? You guys just want to dine and dash!"

The young girl's words made Bu Fang slightly freeze. What she said made sense.

In reality, the way people used to earn immortal crystals in the Immortal City was mainly dependent on selling ingredients.

If they really had good ingredients, they would definitely not lack immortal crystals.

Bu Fang felt that it was hard to explain in words, so in response, he waved his hands and made ingredients appear instantly.

In his left hand, he held a Demon Frog meat, while in his right was a Blood Lobster. There was even a string of Exploding Flame Peppers around his neck...

Bu Fang, with a comical appearance, looked at that young girl.

“Look at these ingredients... Are they okay? If not, I’ll get another batch.”

Chapter 947: Not Even a Chef and You’re Trying to Chat up People?

A Demon Frog meat in his left hand, a Blood Lobster in his right... and on his neck, a string of Exploding Flame Pepper.

Owner Bu... Do you not think that your appearance now is very comical?

Are you still the cold and noble Owner Bu we know?

Seeing Bu Fang appearance now, the corners of the mouths of the Black Dragon King and the rest all involuntarily twitched. Nether King Er Ha covered half of his face as he let out loud laughter.

However, that young girl did not laugh, but was instead stunned by Bu Fang’s appearance.

This guy actually took out so many ingredients?

However, since these people have ingredients, why would they not have immortal crystals?

In the Immortal City, using ingredients to exchange for immortal crystals was the most common method to earn. The reason why commoners were leaving and entering the city gates every day was all to look for ingredients and sell them.

However, this group of people actually carried the ingredients into the restaurant to eat. Were they too lazy to even sell them for immortal crystals?

The young girl did not think that Bu Fang would actually take out ingredients. Looking at the spiritual energy revolving around the ingredients, the girl's face appeared tensed and worried.

However, she did not reject Bu Fang. Instead, she gave Bu Fang a serious look and said, "Wait here. I'm unable to evaluate the prices of these ingredients, so I'll go find a professional chef."

The young girl did not seem to have learned any culinary skills, so she did not understand the pricing of the ingredients. Hence, she did not dare to come to a decision easily.

Although seven immortal crystals was not a lot, it did not mean that it could be exchanged with whatever ingredients.

"It's okay. Go ahead, I'll wait..." Bu Fang calmly said.

The young girl nodded her head. Biting her lips, she gave Bu Fang a strange look before turning to run to the kitchen.

After a while, the young girl brought a figure out.

It was a tall and sturdy man. His entire body was filled with muscles, and the sleeves of his chef robes were ripped off, revealing two strong arms.

That man walked out from the kitchen, trailing behind the young girl. Shortly after, they arrived in front of Bu Fang and the rest.

"Brother, this is the group of people... who did not pay but want to use ingredients instead," said the young girl with the pinned up meatball-like hair.

Bu Fang had already taken down the ingredients off his body and placed them on the table. After all, holding the ingredients that way would not help him with his current predicament.

Once that sturdy man appeared, Bu Fang involuntarily turned his head to look over. After taking a glance, his gaze instantly turned sharp.

This man's mental energy was very strong...

Although it was still a little weaker than his, he was the first chef he had met with this kind of strong mental energy, except for the mysterious chef sitting cross-legged he had met in the bronze palace.

"This one wants to use ingredients to pay off the bill? Although this restaurant does not have such a rule, if the quality of the ingredient is good, it is possible," the man said.

This man was cold, a little different from his sturdy appearance.

But while that man was cold, Bu Fang was even colder than him. He only nodded his head, then pointed at the ingredients on the dining table without a word.

Hm?

He did not think that Bu Fang's response would be so cold and without a trace of worry. It looked like he had confidence in his own ingredients.

The sturdy man's vision went past Bu Fang and looked at the ingredients behind...

With just a single look, the sturdy man was slightly stunned.

That was because a dense spiritual energy spread out from those ingredients. They were really not ordinary.

But... what attracted the sturdy man the most was the Exploding Flame Pepper.

The Exploding Flame Peppers were like lanterns as they burned, utterly attracting the man's eyes.

The quality of this pepper... seems to be pretty good!

That man's thoughts moved as he walked over to the dining table. His body was filled with pressure, which made the Black Dragon King involuntarily take a step back.

That man picked up the Exploding Flame Pepper. In his hands, there was a wave of warm feeling, as though there really was a flame burning within it.

Furthermore, every one of them was plump, and with spiritual energy revolving around it, it was a pretty good ingredient.

At least, it was a lot better than all the pepper ingredients he had prepared in his kitchen.

"Very good. Pretty good!"

He did not think that he would actually be able to obtain such a pepper. The man's heart felt a wave of joy because, as a chef, to be able to get a good ingredient was something that made one happy.

"Oh... This is a savage monster's ingredient?" That man's gaze turned, landing on the Demon Frog meat.

It looked like this was indeed some savage monster ingredient. Furthermore, its spiritual energy was very dense, so it could be considered the peak within the Divine Spirit Realm ingredients.

This sort of ingredient was also worth a few immortal crystals.

No wonder this youth had such confidence. These few ingredients were indeed enough to cover the cost of their meal.

"Okay, these ingredients... are enough," that man said.

"This piece of savage monster meat is worth three immortal crystals. This pepper... is worth three immortal crystals, and finally, this... Hm? What plaything is this?" The man looked at the Blood Lobster, his brows furrowed.

He had been a chef for so many years, but he had yet to see this type of ingredient in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

What's this? Seafood?

How could seafood appear on the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

These people... who exactly were they?

“Finally, this plaything is not worth money? To tell you the truth, if this thing were to be made into a dish, its taste is even better than the Demon Frog meat and the Exploding Flame Pepper.” Bu Fang felt that the man was a little curious, so he slightly raised his brows as he said that.

This was a Blood Lobster. Whether it was Spicy Blood Lobster or Braised Blood Lobster, in Bu Fang's eyes, it tasted better than Stir-fried Demon Frog.

Of course, there were other ways of using the Demon Frog meat. If they used those other ways, it might not taste any worse than the Spicy Blood Lobster.

But that method required great use of pepper, and the pepper had to be dealt with too. Overall, the process was a little more taxing.

“This plaything... can be cooked?”

The sturdy man slightly furrowed his brows as he stared at Bu Fang, then took a deep breath before saying, “Are you also a chef?”

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. Finally, someone had asked him that.

There was suddenly an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Since you asked so sincerely...

Bu Fang patted the Vermillion Robe on his body, his hair slightly fluttering as he crossed his arms and raised his head, expressionlessly looking at the sturdy man who was a head taller than him.

“Replacement guaranteed if not genuine. This one is a chef.”

That confidence, that imposing manner...

That man's eyes shrank, suddenly feeling that Bu Fang was not the same as the rest.

Such confidence was only possessed by chefs who held great confidence in their skills. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, what kind of chef would have such confidence in their own cooking?

Could it be that the other party was an Immortal Chef?

But that man had yet to feel a trace of immortal energy from Bu Fang's body. Without question, the other party was not an Immortal Chef.

However... on what basis did a chef, who was ranked below that of an Immortal Chef, have to be so confident?

“Nice to meet you. This one says that this thing is an ingredient? Could you explain it to me? Otherwise, I am unable to evaluate the price of this ingredient,” that man said, then added, “I am Xuanyuan Xiahui, and this one is my younger sister, Xuanyuan Xuan.”

That man finally introduced himself because he felt that Bu Fang was not ordinary. He conveniently introduced his sister as well.

Xuanyuan Xuan, the girl who had pinned her hair in a meatball, immediately looked at her brother in surprise.

She did not think that her brother would tell his name to these people who intended to dine and dash.

Could it be that there was something mystical about this facially paralyzed person?

“This one is Bu Fang.” Bu Fang nodded his head, then said his own name.

Nether King Er Ha pulled out a Spicy Strip and held it with his mouth. He then moved in front of Xuanyuan Xuan, raising his hand to cover half of his face as he sullenly said, “Little sister, this brother is called Nether King Er Ha. Nice to meet you?”

“Are you a chef?”

However, towards Nether King Er Ha who was getting closer, Xuanyuan Xuan only gave a ‘heng’ and raised her chin.

Nether King Er Ha instantly froze.

“I guess so...” Nether King Er Ha gave a laugh as he replied.

He originally wanted to say that he was a chef, but thinking about the brick-like Spicy Strips he had made before, he lost a bit of confidence.

“Guess so? Then you are not! You’re not even a chef, but you’re trying to chat up others?” Xuanyuan Xuan gave a snicker.

Although Nether King Er Ha was very handsome, in the Immortal Cooking Realm, there were many handsome people.

Nether King Er Ha gave a bewildered look. Were the little dolls now so valiant?

Once she did not agree, she said that this king was chatting her up? This king only wanted to get to know a new friend.

Hence, Nether King Er Ha, who wanted to leave a good impression but failed, just gave an awkward smile. However, he continued holding the Spicy Strip in his mouth, then shrank back beside Nethery.

It was still the Nether girl who was more noble and cold.

Xuanyuan Xiahui calmly gave Nether King Er Ha a glance, then his gaze landed back on Bu Fang's figure. He pointed at the Blood Lobster, signaling for the latter to give an explanation.

Did they not recognize the Blood Lobster?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"Is there a kitchen?" Bu Fang asked, not answering Xuanyuan Xiahui's question.

"I do, but you can't enter." Xuanyuan Xiahui nodded his head, then continued, "Unless you can prove that you are a chef that has been graded by the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Otherwise, the kitchen is out of bounds."

Cannot enter?

Bu Fang did not mind it and just shrugged his shoulders. If he couldn't enter, then he couldn't.

A moment later, a few more Blood Lobsters appeared in his hand. These Blood Lobsters were piled on top of the dining table, climbing around in confusion.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes suddenly shrank.

What's Bu Fang intending to do?

However, Xuanyuan Xiahui did not need to be curious for too long. Bu Fang was already giving an explanation.

A golden light flashed past, as though the entire restaurant was shining.

Along with the increase of his cultivation, Bu Fang could feel his connection with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife deepening.

This was a good thing. Together with the deepening of their connections, Bu Fang also became better at handling the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and it seemed to become part of his arm.

Blade light flashed as the Blood Lobsters were sent flying by Bu Fang using the kitchen knife.

A plate that had just been cleared of its contents had been placed on the dining table. After the head of Blood Lobster had been cut off, the toxic elements within it were released, then he began removing the shell, sand vein, and other parts.

This series of movements were as fluid as flowing water, causing the eyes of Xuanyuan Xuan, who was hiding beside Xuanyuan Xiahui, to be dazzled.

After dealing with the Blood Lobster, with a thought, freshwater appeared to wash and clean the ingredients.

At this time, the surrounding diners all carried feelings of curiosity as they walked over.

There was actually a chef cooking in a public place with numerous people...

This was a scene that was rarely seen.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok revolved in the air, then became bigger and bigger. Its earthen yellow radiance slowly spread out, releasing an oppressive energy.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes shrank, which were as small as a sesame seed. Looking at the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and that Black Turtle Constellation Wok, his mind was shaken.

These kitchen tools... were not ordinary!

Opening his mouth, Bu Fang spat out a bundle of golden flames.

These flames made Xuanyuan Xiahui slightly furrow his brows.

"Is that Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame? Paired with these ingredients, it is a little inferior..." Xuanyuan Xiahui muttered. With his eyes, he naturally was able to see through Bu Fang being out of the ordinary.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Xiahui also understood that Bu Fang was intending to cook this Blood Lobster into a dish to show its value...

“Interesting. Very, very interesting!”

The corners of Xuanyuan Xiahui’s lips pulled back into a smile as a gleam flashed in his eyes. Looking at Bu Fang’s expressionless face, his heart was suddenly filled with a little anticipation.

He hoped that the dish that Bu Fang was cooking... would not let him down.

Chapter 948: How to Pick up an Immortal Chef

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was indeed not considered out of the ordinary.

That was because the energy was denser in the Immortal Cooking Realm compared to the Hidden Dragon Continent. The latter needed thousands of spiritual energy to condense and give birth to a Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, but here, it was only a slightly higher grade flame.

Xuanyuan Xiahui, a chef who had passed the test of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and obtained the right to open a restaurant in the outer circle, possessed a flame that was even more advanced than Bu Fang’s Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

However, what made him more curious was the kitchen tools that Bu Fang was using.

It was widely known that when a chef cooks, kitchen tools were a must, and a good kitchen tool had a great significance to a chef.

Within the Immortal City, the aristocratic families monopolized the sales of such kitchen tools, so that alone was enough to see their importance.

Xuanyuan Xuan's eyes gleamed. This girl, since she was young, had admired great chefs since she grew up witnessing Xuanyuan Xiahui's hard work. Although she did not have the talent of a chef, her brother had supported their family because he possessed such talent.

Hence, Xuanyuan Xuan held admiration towards chefs. She even told her brother that her future husband had to be an Immortal Chef.

This... was a very big dream.

Xuanyuan Xiahui only smiled as he rubbed her head.

Every Immortal Chef was proud, so for someone who wanted to pick up an Immortal Chef, how could it be so simple...

Unless... they were caught when they were not an Immortal Chef yet. Picking someone up that way would fulfill Xuanyuan Xuan's wish easily.

And at that moment... Xuanyuan Xuan really remembered this logic.

Bu Fang's knife was very fast. It was so fast that it dazzled the eyes, causing Xuanyuan Xuan's eyes to be bewildered.

However, in Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes, this speed was also a little ordinary.

After all the Blood Lobsters had been dealt with, Bu Fang prepared the seasonings.

After crushing and chopping the Purple Garlic into pieces, he chopped the Exploding Flame Pepper, sliced the Son Mother Ginger, and placed them into the hot wok to begin stir-frying, frying out the fragrance.

Bu Fang had made the Spicy Blood Lobster many times, so he had long become familiar with the process and technique. Hence, the more he cooked, the more he got into his element.

"It smells so good..."

“What? He’s only frying the seasoning.”

“Well, it’s just so-so? This old one has eaten dishes even more fragrant!”

The surrounding diners that had come to watch the scene sniffed at the fragrance in the air, and they began to nitpick in excitement.

That fragrance coming out from frying the seasoning was very mystifying, assailing one’s nostrils.

Hearing those comments and judgments, Bu Fang raised his brows, a little shocked.

As expected of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Were the tastebuds of the diners so picky?

Bu Fang sank in his thoughts. In the next instant, with a swish of the kitchen knife, the Blood Lobsters that had been dealt with were all placed into the wok.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

A wave of steam instantly rose.

Xuanyuan Xiahui shrank his eyes, staring at the Blood Lobsters in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. He had yet to see this type of ingredient here in the first level of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Hence, he was very curious in his heart.

Not only him, but the diners around them had all quietened down, watching the Blood Lobsters being poured into the wok in surprise.

As the Blood Lobsters entered the wok and being heated up like this, the fragrance spreading out instantly became denser.

Shortly after, the Blood Lobster meat became firmer...

However, Bu Fang had not finished cooking yet. As he held the ladle and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he began to flip and stir the contents of the wok with skill and finesse.

The Blood Lobsters within the wok were constantly sent towards the sky, once again landing into the wok. This was repeated several times.

In the air, one could smell the fragrance of the Blood Lobsters. Although the spiritual energy was not that dense, this fragrance was really so dense that it was out of their expectations.

Bu Fang took out a small crystal jar, which was the Abyssal Chilli Sauce. He scooped out a ladle and poured it into the wok.

After waiting for the Abyssal Chilli Sauce to spread out, Bu Fang then continued flipping the wok.

After a while, he opened a jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine and poured it in. The wine covered the Blood Lobsters with a plopping sound as a dense fragrance spread out with it.

Bu Fang, with a thought, covered the lid of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and started to stew it.

Xuanyuan Xiahui sniffed the wine fragrance in the air, his eyes slightly widening as he exclaimed, "Great wine!"

Bu Fang slightly froze. Giving Xuanyuan Xiahui a look, he then tossed him the remaining one-third of the jar of Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine.

Looking at the wine jar that was tossed over, Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes instantly shone. He released his mental energy as he steadily made the wine jar float into his hands.

After tapping the lid open, he excitedly took a swig.

Gulp. Gulp.

As the dense wine flowed down his throat and entered his stomach, his palate had long been wrapped by the fragrance of the wine.

Xuanyuan Xiahui finished off the rest of the wine in one swig. Wiping his mouth, he was completely satisfied.

“Indeed, it’s not a bad wine. This jar of wine is worth three immortal crystals. Although it’s not ranked in the Immortal Cooking Realm, it’s not so bad already.”

Xuanyuan Xiahui’s words made Bu Fang a little frozen.

Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was not up there in the ranks of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

However, Bu Fang did not find it strange. The Ice Heart Jade Urn Wine was something he had brewed in the Hidden Dragon Continent’s Light Wind Empire, and with the increase of his cultivation, the ingredients used for the brewing had also changed.

But, in the end, it was still not a high-grade wine.

Bu Fang couldn’t help but think about the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. He did not know what rank it would be in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Then what about the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine that was even more awesome?

Pulling up the corner of his mouth, Bu Fang revealed an indiscernible smile.

In the next instant, he took the lid off the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Rolling white fumes surged up along with the steam. Incomparably fragrant, the dense aroma spread everywhere.

Bu Fang then flipped his wok and poured the contents onto a clean bowl. Taking out a Scale Tail Scallion, he chopped it into pieces, then scattered it on top.

The Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster was now finished.

This dish had a bright red color, as though it was about to come back to life. As the dense fragrance dispersed, it caused the diners around them to perk up.

“The fragrance this time... is much denser!”

“What a weird smell. I have never smelled something like this before, but it smells better than I thought.”

“How mysterious. The spiritual energy of the ingredient isn’t that much, but when it’s cooked, it’s actually so fragrant.”

Those diners were incomparably shocked. Not only them, but even Xuanyuan Xiahui’s heart shook.

Xuanyuan Xuan looked curiously at the steaming and bright red Blood Lobster. She did not think that this facially paralyzed person was actually able to cook out a nice delicacy.

“This dish is called Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster, please have a taste,” Bu Fang said calmly. Then, he untied the string binding his hair, cascading thousands of hair strands down.

“This... How should it be eaten?” Xuanyuan Xiahui furrowed his brows.

“Aha! You don’t know this, right? You still need this king to teach you... Watch carefully how this king eats it.”

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes had long turned bright red. The Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster was a dish that he waited so long for.

It was unknown when, but Nether King Er Ha had already appeared in front of Xuanyuan Xiahui, staring at the Blood Lobster in the bowl.

“First, you need a little energy to form a layer of membrane to cover your hands. Once that’s done, you can now pick up a Blood Lobster,” Nether King Er Ha said as he took a plump Blood Lobster from the bowl.

“Now, look, twist the head of the Blood Lobster like this...”

With a cracking sound, the Blood Lobster head was twisted off by Nether King Er Ha. In the next instant, he stuck his tongue out and sucked the juice flowing out from its head.

“Mmmhhh! This taste! This is the taste that this king dreamed of!”

Nether King Er Ha’s face was in a blur.

After sucking from the lobster head, he then turned his gaze to the lobster tail.

“Bu Fang kid has already opened the shell of the lobster, so all you need to do is rip off the shell on the back to get the white and tender lobster meat, then swallow it down. This Blood Lobster is the most delicious! It makes one hard to resist when eating it!” Nether King Er Ha said.

As he finished saying those words, he ripped off the shell, revealing the white and tender lobster meat, which let off a warm steam. It looked just like a beautiful jade.

Looking at Nether King Er Ha eating so intoxicatedly, some of the surrounding diners already found it hard to resist and gulped.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, they had yet to eat this type of dish. Not only was it new and interesting, but the smell was indeed irresistible.

“Give it a try... Do you want this king to show you another example?” Nether King Er Ha said, reaching out a hand for another one.

But this time, Bu Fang smacked it away.

Nether King Er Ha laughed and pulled out a Spicy Strip. Holding it with his mouth, he sat at the side with an awkward and hesitant face.

These people simply did not know how delicious the Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster was!

Xuanyuan Xiahui only looked at it once, then understood how to eat the Blood Lobster. Nodding his head, he then copied Nether King Er Ha’s method of eating it.

The moment he sucked the juice flowing out of the Blood Lobster's head, the fragrant yet spicy taste made Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes instantly widen into circles.

"This taste!"

Xuanyuan Xiahui felt as if there was a comet quickly speeding across his mind. This was a taste that was completely different from the ones he had tried here in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

When he ate the lobster meat, both his body and mind shook, and the tenderness he felt when it entered the mouth was something he had never felt and tasted before. Simply put, this dish made him intoxicated.

This was a new dish, a dish that had never been seen before in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

Xuanyuan Xiahui could guarantee that!

Bu Fang's dish seemed to have opened a brand new door for Xuanyuan Xiahui.

The surrounding diners had long become unable to resist, and some had secretly picked up a Blood Lobster, copying Nether King Er Ha's way to eat.

In that instant, the fragrance filled the entire restaurant.

The diners all sucked in a breath of cold air, causing Nether King Er Ha, who was holding the Spicy Strip in his mouth, to brush the fringe on his forehead hesitantly.

These people... didn't know how terrifying that kid Bu Fang was!

Xuanyuan Xuan also ate one, and the young girl's fair and soft face instantly became bright red. Her lips became bright red as well, as though it was about to bleed, which made her look even more beautiful.

This sort of taste...

Xuanyuan Xuan's gaze towards Bu Fang became even brighter!

Her brother told her that if she wanted to pick up an Immortal Chef, she had to get him while he was still a seedling, taking advantage when he had not yet matured, and snatch him into her hands!

This facially paralyzed person seemed like a pretty good choice...

Bu Fang crossed his arms. The surprised cries and gasps of the audience did not shock him that much. He had long become used to it.

"This should be enough to pay for our meal, right?" Bu Fang looked at Xuanyuan Xiahui as he casually said that.

Xuanyuan Xiahui froze, then he firmly said, "It's enough."

"Okay. If it's destined, we will meet in the future. Thanks for your hospitality... Let's go."

Bu Fang nodded his head, then turned around with his arms crossed, walking out of the restaurant.

The Black Dragon King and the rest all looked at the Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster with faces full of longing. However, in the end, they followed behind Bu Fang.

"They are going to leave just like this?" Xuanyuan Xuan's lips were bright red, watching Bu Fang walk towards the entrance with a slightly panicked expression.

She took a step forward and shouted, "Wait!"

When that word left her mouth, everything quietened down.

Bu Fang froze, turning his head curiously.

Nethery stood at Bu Fang's side, her face cold. Her gaze was like an icy arrow that shot towards Xuanyuan Xuan.

Xuanyuan Xuan, at this moment, was a little embarrassed. However, her big eyes turned, landing her gaze on Xuanyuan Xiahui's figure.

"You guys wait. My brother still has something to say to you!"

Huu...

Xuanyuan Xiahui, whose mouth was stuffed with a Blood Lobster, instantly froze. A confused look appeared on his face.

What just happened?

Chapter 949: What Right Do Ordinary People Have to Test for Special Grade Chef? Scram!

Xuanyuan Xuan did not say anything. Although his sister had dug a hole for him, he did not care too much about it.

He looked rough, but he was not very different from Bu Fang, a cold type of person.

Looking at Bu Fang and the rest's departing figures, Xuanyuan Xiahui gave his sister a look.

That meaningful gaze made Xuanyuan Xuan's face burn up.

"Brother! Why are you looking at me like that?" Xuanyuan Xuan covered her face as she said that coquettishly.

"This girl, don't think I don't know what you are thinking and what you want to do. How can this brother of yours not notice your intentions?"

The corner of Xuanyuan Xiahui's lips curved, revealing a rarely seen smile, as though an iceberg had melted.

“However, if this older brother is not wrong, then that kid just now should have come into the Immortal Cooking Realm from the lower realm and is one of those mortals... Otherwise, he should have a single immortal crystal.” Xuanyuan Xiahui said as his face became even colder.

“The lower realm?” Xuanyuan Xuan slightly froze, then her face instantly revealed disbelief.

“There is such a powerful chef in the lower realm? Judging from his cooking standards, he isn’t much weaker than you...”

“You look down too much on your older brother...”

Xuanyuan Xiahui did not say much, only rolling his eyes. Then, he turned his body, looking at the diners who surrounded the Fragrant Spicy Blood Lobster.

“Alright, show’s over. When you finish eating, go on and do your things. Business is resuming,” Xuanyuan Xiahui said sternly.

The diners then scattered with laughter and roars.

No one dared to cause trouble in the restaurant because it belonged to aristocrats, and for the diners, offending an aristocrat was the most stupid thing.

The power that the aristocratic families held was something ordinary people simply couldn’t imagine.

After the audience scattered, Xuanyuan Xiahui carried the bowl that was filled with the Blood Lobster sauce and walked towards the kitchen.

Walking to the entrance of the kitchen, Xuanyuan Xiahui turned his head to give a look at Xuanyuan Xuan, who stood frozen on the spot.

“Just now, that kid... If he wants to become an Immortal Chef, he still lacks quite a lot,” Xuanyuan Xiahui said seriously, looking at his sister. His words were filled with confidence.

Bu Fang still lacked a lot, but he... was already half a step into becoming an Immortal Chef.

...

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he walked out of the restaurant. Behind him was Nethery, the Black Dragon King, and the rest.

Lord Dog swayed his tail, strutting his elegant cat steps.

Within the city, there were silver-armored troops traveling back and forth. These silver armored experts were filled with urgency.

This was a troop belonging to an aristocratic family. Obviously, they had obtained news that a small group of their silver-armored troop had been exterminated.

This was a humiliation towards the aristocratic family.

Of course, Bu Fang and the rest were not worried about it. Since Lord Dog's paw had smashed everyone in that troop, there was not even a single trace left behind.

The most important thing for them now was to find a way to earn immortal crystals. To live in the Immortal City, immortal crystals were the key.

Also, Bu Fang had to think about how to open a restaurant in the Immortal City. He needed to find a good time to finish the system's temporary task.

A group of people walking aimlessly in the Immortal City was a bit striking, the main problem being that the formation of the group was too weird.

After a while, Bu Fang had earned some immortal crystals from selling the ingredients from the Heaven and Earth Farmland. Using these immortal crystals, he rented a room in an inn in the Immortal City.

Finally, this group of people had found a place to take shelter. After everyone had settled down, Bu Fang then walked out of the inn.

According to what Xuanyuan Xiahui said, if he wanted to open a restaurant in the Immortal Cooking Realm, he needed to take a test at the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion first.

As of this day, Bu Fang did not know yet what chef grade he had reached.

Xuanyuan Xiahui said that his grade was that of a special grade chef, one of the people that belonged to the top of the special grade chefs.

In fact, those that opened restaurants in the outer circle were special grade chefs, while ordinary chefs would only play second fiddle to these chefs.

Bu Fang believed that his own culinary skills should at least be at special grade, but as for which level of special grade, that needed to be carefully tested.

Walking on the long street, the sky was still dazzling and bright. The day time of the Immortal Cooking Realm seemed to be especially long.

Bu Fang saw many restaurants along the way. These restaurants were very popular, with many customers entering and leaving.

He walked further into the long street.

Very quickly, Bu Fang then realized that the people around him had become fewer, and the security had become tighter.

That was because the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion sat in between the inner circle and outer circle, and ordinary people were not allowed to enter the inner circle of the Immortal City because that was where the aristocratic families lived.

The Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was a building that was a round pillar, and the decorations on it were gorgeous. There was a board hanging on the door, and on top of it, the words Immortal Kitchen Pavilion were engraved.

These three big words were written in bold cursive calligraphy, bringing a wave of huge pressure.

Bu Fang stood at the entrance, giving the three words a glance. Then, he felt his mental energy violently trembling, as though there was a huge tidal wave flipping in his mental energy sea.

Bu Fang's eyes slightly narrowed, his heart shocked.

Just the remnant mental energy fluctuations on these three words caused such an abnormality in his own mental energy sea...

How strong was the person who had written these three words?!

Suppressing the fluctuation in his mind, Bu Fang's face became solemn as he continued to head towards the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

No matter what, since Bu Fang wanted to open a shop in the Immortal City, he needed to earn the right to open a shop first.

However, this right required Bu Fang to fight for it. In Rome, do as the Romans do.

Stepping into the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, he found that it was a little noisy.

The atmosphere inside was different from the outside. Within the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, the entire place was bustling.

The hall was a huge circle, and counters were placed around it. Behind the counters, service crews of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion were sitting and doing all sorts of services.

Bu Fang was a little stunned. This sort of bustling scene had given him a feeling like he had returned to the mall of his previous world.

Shaking his head, Bu Fang recovered. After all, this was a fantasy world, completely different from the metropolis of his previous world.

"You are really useless. This old one spent so much immortal crystals raising you, yet you give this old one a high grade chef!"

A middle-aged man shoved a youth as he walked out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion in rage.

This scene was common in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Since there were many people in the Immortal City, there would also be many people conducting tests here.

After waiting for the people to scatter, Bu Fang then slowly walked in front of a counter. Behind that counter sat a middle-aged lady with an unkind face.

The lady raised one hand, tapping the counter. Her head was not even raised as she said, "Tell me your name, place of residence, culinary art standard, and the culinary standard you wish to test for..."

The lady's words made Bu Fang a little dazed. This type of feeling was really familiar. She was like those impatient workers from his previous world.

"Bu Fang, Hidden Dragon Continent, special grade chef, test... anything," Bu Fang calmly said.

Special grade chef?

The lady in the counter froze suddenly, then raised her head, giving a glance at Bu Fang's expressionless face.

In the next instant, that lady then noticed a piece of important information from Bu Fang.

"Hidden Dragon Continent?" The lady's brows raised, asking curiously.

Bu Fang nodded his head.

In the next instant, a jade talisman appeared in the lady's hands. A light screen shot out from it as she reached out her slender fingers to search for something on the screen.

"There is no such place called the Hidden Dragon Continent in the Immortal City... Tell me, are you lying?"

The lady's palm slammed on the counter as she looked at Bu Fang coldly. There was an imposing atmosphere rising from that lady's figure, giving one a wave of terrifying oppression.

This lady's cultivation had actually reached Commander Realm.

"Hidden Dragon Continent... is the Hidden Dragon Continent. I just came to the Immortal Cooking Realm from the Hidden Dragon Continent through a light door that was left there."

Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he said that. This lady's service attitude made him slightly unhappy.

Hearing Bu Fang's words, that lady suddenly understood, then gave a playful laugh.

"So, you're a mortal from the lower realm... Just an ordinary person but dares to say such wild things, actually saying you want to take the special grade chef test. What right do you have to take the test to be a special grade chef?" That lady said, her words sharp and unkind.

"Just arrange the test for me. Whether I pass or not, you don't need to care..." Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

When he said these words, the lady's eyes narrowed. This mortal is very arrogant.

"This mortal thinks the Immortal Cooking Realm is like your out-of-the-way lower realm? The Immortal Cooking Realm is not a place where you can strut around displaying your skills! Even a dragon will bow down at this woman! You listen carefully. As a low grade ordinary person, don't even think about coming to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to test for a month! Ordinary people... should have the awareness of an ordinary person! Scram!"

That lady coldly gave Bu Fang a look as she crossed her arms in front of her chest. Leaning back on the chair, she gave him an incomparably contemptuous look.

How wild. Why don't you continue being crazy?

Was this not allowing him to take the test?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, coldly staring at this lady.

Just because he was an ordinary person, this lady wouldn't allow him to take the test?

A person entering the Immortal Cooking Realm from the Hidden Dragon Continent... was it really that bad?

"You really won't allow me to take the test?" Bu Fang continued to stare at the lady as he spat out each word.

"How annoying. This old woman says no, so it means no. It doesn't matter who you find! If you have the ability, then report this old woman. This old woman, as someone from the Tong family, is scared of this ordinary person?! The one being bullied is you!" The lady said imposingly.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

Suddenly, behind him, someone pulled at his sleeves.

It was a teenage girl wearing a white silk robe, which was the long robe that people of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion wear. That teenage girl blinked at Bu Fang.

Hm?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"She is someone from one of the aristocratic families in the Immortal City, the Tong family. They hold a great amount of power in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, so an ordinary person like you shouldn't argue with her... It's okay, just come back after a month. Next time, come directly to me."

The teenage girl was not considered very beautiful, but her words were gentle. She seemed to see Bu Fang being humiliated, so she had come over to help him.

A month?

Bu Fang shook his head. He couldn't wait that long.

"It's okay. Since that lady will not give the test, then don't. Sooner or later... she will regret it," Bu Fang said. With that, he gave that unkind woman a side glance, then turned around as he swung the sleeves of his Vermillion Robe, walking out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

"Okay, remember my name. I am called Mu Liuer. Next time, look for me..." The girl's gentle voice resounded behind Bu Fang's back.

Looking at Bu Fang's vanishing figure, that girl let out a sigh.

Ordinary people... simply found it hard in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Mu Liuer gave a look at the unkind lady, furrowing her brows. The disciples of the aristocratic families in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion... were really increasing in number.

...

Bu Fang, who had walked out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, wore a cold face at this moment.

He could not possibly give up on opening a restaurant just because of the other party's words.

Since he refused to give up and said that he was going to make the other party regret their words, then he had to make the other party regret it so much that their stomach would turn green!

Standing at the entrance of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Bu Fang gave out a long breath.

"I originally didn't want to cause trouble. I just want to open a branch quietly and smoothly, but it seems that now... I have no other choice. Since it has come to this... let's do it!"

Chapter 950: Causing Trouble, Food Stall Starts Business!

To Bu Fang, not being able to obtain the right to have a test in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was indeed a little unexpected.

He did not think that the people of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would have such strong feelings of superiority, as though the people of the lower realms were low grade people.

However, this could not become the reason for Bu Fang not being able to open a restaurant in the Immortal Kitchen.

That lady's mockery had stirred up Bu Fang's heart.

The lower realm people couldn't test for special grade chef?

Who told this lady that?

What right did that lady have to think that?

Walking on the street of the Immortal City, there were many people coming and going on the spacious street, and on both sides were all sorts of peddlers selling their products.

Although the Immortal City was the biggest city in the Immortal Cooking Realm, which was incomparably prosperous, businesses like peddlers existed everywhere.

There were restaurants, but most of these restaurants were controlled by the aristocratic families.

As for some commoners, they had no way to open a restaurant in the Immortal Cooking Realm, but they could take an alternative route by opening a stall on the streetside.

Using these small stalls, they could sell ingredients, cheaper kitchen tools, and so on.

These peddlers were like sticky candy, so the aristocratic families had no way to deal with them. Hence, under normal situations, aristocratic families would not care too much. That was because the situation caused by the peddlers did not have too much of an influence on the businesses of the aristocratic families.

Most importantly, this was actually one of the methods that the City Lord used to keep the aristocratic families in check. Hence, many aristocratic families closed their eyes to it.

Bu Fang, at this moment, noticed the peddlers on the street.

When he walked out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, he said he would make that lady regret her words. But how to make her regret? That was actually asking for some skills.

Maybe he could place the wok in front of the entrance of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and fry some Stinky Tofu?

And disgust that lady to death?

Bu Fang shook his head. No... This time, he did not intend to do this. If he did that, he would disgust that lady, but he wouldn't be able to make her regret it.

Thinking she was all that and looking down on others, then she had to make preparations to humiliate him, Bu Fang intended to let that lady know the feeling of being slapped in the face.

Wasn't that lady one of the members of an aristocratic family?

Bu Fang's eyes slightly hardened. As he looked at the peddlers on both sides of the street, there seemed to be light shining in his eyes.

He did not loiter too much on the street, though. Very quickly, he began to walk and head back to the inn.

Returning to the inn, he first greeted everyone, then pulled Nether King Er Ha outside.

Nether King Er Ha did not understand why Bu Fang pulled him out. However, after Bu Fang explained to him why...

Nether King Er Ha's eyes became brighter and brighter.

“Bu Fang young man... You are going to cause trouble! This king... loves to cause trouble the most!” Nether King Er Ha said sullenly, raising his hands to cover half of his face.

“Then let’s begin business,” Bu Fang said.

After saying that, Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha walked out of the Immortal City.

The first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm was massive, and the spiritual energy was very dense. Although the Immortal City was vast, it was only a small place that occupied the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

On this layer, most of it were mountains, and the connection of these mountains formed this piece of heaven and earth.

A tall tree stood rising towards the heavens, its leaves abundant.

Maybe because of the existence of the Immortal Tree that the trees of the Immortal Cooking Realm were extremely full of vitality.

“This tree is pretty good.” Bu Fang chose a huge tree that reached the sky and nodded his head.

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes instantly shone. This was the tree!

In the next instant, Nether energy converged on Nether King Er Ha’s palm. Suddenly slashing, he chopped the tree at its trunk.

“The tree has fallen!”

Nether King Er Ha’s figure retreated a step, then let out a loud howl.

Crack...

The tree slowly fell down, the tree leaves violently shaking.

As for Nether King Er Ha's actions, Bu Fang naturally did not care. After choosing this huge tree, he raised the true energy in his body, then slammed down with a palm, instantly shattering the tree.

After being busy for a while, wooden tables have appeared.

After making these, the wooden tables were taken into the system's storage space.

Bu Fang then brought Nether King Er Ha back into the Immortal City.

That's right, Bu Fang intended to be just like those peddlers opening a stall directly on the street.

However... his street stall was not the same as the other stalls.

After finding a good spot, Bu Fang and Nether King Er Ha nodded their heads in satisfaction.

The spot that Bu Fang had chosen was a little remote. It was a spot that was directly opposite of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion hundreds of meters away.

The passersby here were fewer, but there was no other way. This was the only spot for them to open a stall.

Nether King Er Ha placed the tables, then looked at Bu Fang excitedly and asked, "Bu Fang young man, are you intending to open an open-air restaurant? Will you name it 'Revealing Heavens Restaurant' then?"

After the chairs and tables were placed properly, Bu Fang sat down to rest for a while.

He had originally wanted to borrow tables and chairs from the system, but the system had refused as the chairs and tables would only be for the new restaurant branch. Hence, Bu Fang pulled Nether King Er Ha outside to make them.

Actually, there were only a few tables. Placed at the corner of the street, they seemed to be a little unpresentable.

Looking at this scene, Bu Fang slightly narrowed his eyes. His stall could not be... unpresentable.

“Revealing Heavens Restaurant? No... I want to call it... Food Stall.” Bu Fang shook his head, seriously correcting Nether King Er Ha’s words.

“Food Stall... What a strange name. Anyway, this king is too lazy to care about the name. This king thinks well of you, kid!” Nether King Er Ha smiled as he said that, holding a spicy strip in his mouth.

Bu Fang nodded. Then, he stood up and started to set up a simple stove.

Bu Fang’s actions stirred quite a bit of attention. Although it was a little remote, some passersby noticed this situation.

Some people gave a look, seeming to understand what Bu Fang intended to do. Thinking he was another chef that had a harsh life, they let out sighs.

Actually, the chef of these small stalls did not have very exquisite cooking skills. Since they were unable to pass the test of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, they could only open a stall at the side and earn immortal crystals.

Of course, earning immortal crystals was a must to survive in the Immortal City. Without immortal crystals... it was difficult to do anything.

As for Bu Fang’s stall, many people did not understand his real intention, but they were interested in watching the show.

That was because the spot that Bu Fang chose... was very interesting. It was just opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

This was a very courageous choice. There were people coming in and out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, so if the chef had enough ability, it was easy to become popular.

However...

There were aristocrats in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion as well. Furthermore, the chefs that participated in the tests of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would have picky taste buds, so this spot was something that even a special grade chef would not dare to open. Not only were the customers' taste buds picky, but what was more important was that it would easily offend the aristocratic families.

This restaurant opened opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. If it was not popular, it would be okay, but if it became popular, it would attract the attention of those aristocratic families.

Once he caught the attention of the aristocratic families, there would only be two endings—be destroyed or join them.

Making dishes, Nether King Er Ha would naturally be unable to provide help, so he just pulled out a chair and sat down. Sitting in the distance, he watched Bu Fang busy himself.

Finally, Bu Fang had finished all of the preparations.

He raised his head to see people around them expecting to see a good show, and the corner of his mouth pulled up into a smirk.

A moment later, he took a wooden board out of his system storage space. On that board were inscribed words, saying, "Food Stall." He then placed the Food Stall board in front, then swept his gaze all around.

After taking a deep breath, he announced, "Today is the first day Food Stall starts its business. The recommended dish is hotpot. Limited to four tables."

Bu Fang's voice was very calm as the surrounding people listened.

However, those spectators' faces looked stunned.

Hotpot... What pot?

Why had they never heard of it?

Facing the spectators' bewilderment, Bu Fang did not offer an explanation. He only continued, "Since today is the opening day, the first two pots will be free..."

Free?!

This time, the surrounding people understood.

There was actually this sort of good thing. Since the first two pots were free, they could give it a taste.

Hence, many of them were eager to give it a try.

Nether King Er Ha was actually a little stunned as well. He had never heard of this plaything called hotpot from Bu Fang before.

Bu Fang's promotion seemed to have stirred many people's interest, so they all eagerly walked over.

"Since this boss said it's free, then this one will give it a try. It is a free dish after all."

That person smiled, looking extremely fierce.

Bu Fang calmly swept his gaze over him. Nodding his head, he just said, "Then I'll consider you as one. This stall's hotpot can be eaten by three people. Can this one gather three people? Do you have two companions with you?"

That sturdy man suddenly froze at Bu Fang's question. "I still need companions?"

In fact, he really did have companions. Waving his hand behind, three more sturdy men walked out from the crowd.

These three men were full of muscles. Like a dragon with horns, they emitted a violent aura.

“Four people should be enough, right?” The sturdy man looked at Bu Fang as he opened his mouth to laugh.

Bu Fang remained expressionless and nodded his head.

“This hotpot of the Food Stall, I have actually never heard of it. I hope it won’t let us brothers down.” The sturdy man gave Bu Fang a meaningful look.

Bu Fang then around to his simple stove, beginning to prepare the soup base.

He did not ask them what type of soup base they wanted. With Bu Fang, there was only one type of soup base, and that was... the Extremely Numb and Spicy Deep Abyssal Chilli soup base.

The pot used in a hotpot was provided by the system. It’s just that he had to spend quite a few crystals.

After taking out that special pot, he started to make the soup base. Shortly after, within the pot, a scarlet red soup quietly bubbled.

This soup base was made after adding seasonings and two scoops of Abyssal Chilli Sauce. On top of it, many pieces of Exploding Flame Pepper floated.

It looked like a wave of spiciness was attacking the spectators’ faces, and those afraid of such a strong spicy aroma instantly retreated.

With a point of his finger, a bundle of dark golden flames burst under the pot, boiling that scarlet red soup.

Holding this hotpot, Bu Fang came in front of the dining table.

The four sturdy men looked curiously at the bronze pot, where the spicy smell rose toward the heavens...

This was a hotpot? Was it a pot that could be eaten?

Bu Fang gave the surprised men a look, then calmly said, “Don’t rush. I’ll tell you how to eat it...”

...

Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

Tong Yue once again finished another test assignment. Her unkind face revealed a relaxed expression, as though she had just been cleared of a burden.

Suddenly...

Tong Yue’s eyes shrank as she looked outside the gate across the entrance.

With just one glance, she saw the small stall that had been set up opposite of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

“Lowly commoners are lowly commoners. Opening a stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion... They actually did this sort of stupid thing!”

Tong Yue gave a cold laugh, shaking her head condescendingly.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Tong Yue’s counter. That person leaned on it and calmly said, “Take a closer look at the owner of that small stall.”

Mu Liuer did not think that Bu Fang would return and even open a small stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion so brazenly.

Tong Yue coldly gave Mu Liuer a glance, then carefully looked over. Very quickly, she saw the expressionless Bu Fang among the crowd.

Her eyes instantly shrank.

“It’s actually that mortal that came from the lower realm! That one who overestimates his own ability?!”

After a pause, Tong Yue continued in a condescending voice that became louder and louder, “Ordinary people are ordinary people indeed. They’re so stupid that I want to die... Actually choosing to open a stall opposite of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion...”

In response, Mu Liuer shook her head.

“No, you are wrong. Look carefully... at the faces of those customers.”