

Gourmet 951

Chapter 951: Bu Fang's Spicy Hotpot Secret Recipe

“The faces of the customers? What about it?”

As Tong Yue listened to Mu Liuer's words, her entire body froze. She lifted her head and looked at the group of people sitting in the stall in the distance. She really wanted to see what Mu Liuer wanted to point out.

The moment Tong Yue saw that scene, she was startled. It felt quite incredible.

From the faces of those diners, Tong Yue saw a feeling of satisfaction, which was a very rare expression on a diner's face. It was a kind of satisfied feeling that only appeared when savoring delicious food.

In the past, she only saw such a feeling of satisfaction when they tasted the dishes cooked by a top grade chef. She did not think that this could happen on a street stall.

How could that be?

Could it be that that mortal from the lower realm had put in some medicine in the dish?

Mu Liuer heart was really surprised as well. She leaned in front of Tong Yue's counter, looking at the street stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

In her eyes, a gleam seemed to shoot out.

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Hotpot... It was really a pot placed in front of the customers.

The pot seemed to be cast in bronze, and the pot handles were carved with a dragon's head. Underneath the carved lines and pattern, there was a deep, dark color.

The color was quite rich, and it seemed to give an air of antiquity. At first glance, it made people feel somewhat extraordinary.

This was the pot provided by the system.

Today, Bu Fang used this pot to make the soup base, which was so spicy and hot that it could make people doubt their lives.

As the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame went underneath it, the soup began to bubble and distribute the strong heat.

Many people crowded around, and all of their faces showed a surprised look. This small stall... really want to let people eat in the pot?

Was there a mystery in that pot?

The four muscled men looked into the bronze pot. The Exploding Flame Pepper seemed to bloom, constantly loading up the spiciness, and their faces had become somewhat difficult to look at.

As a person in the Immortal Cooking Realm, they had at least some understanding of good food and cooking skills.

However...

Looking at the pot in front of them, they were completely ignorant. Basically, they didn't know what kind of medicine was sold in Bu Fang's pot.

After staring at the pot for a long time, they hadn't seen any ingredient. Could it be that he wanted them to eat the peppers in the bronze pot?

Although some peppers were so delicious, if they were only going to eat peppers... they would refuse!

Bu Fang went in front of the four men and gave them four long chopsticks and spoons. Afterwards, he calmly looked at them and said, “Don’t worry. I will show you how to eat hotpot.”

At this moment, Nether King Er Ha had already sidled up to that group of men. His eyes were shining as he stared at the bronze pot. Regarding the hotpot that was described by Bu Fang, he was somewhat curious.

“A hotpot is a lively meal. The things needed are fresh, and when you say fresh, it’s the ingredients, not the way to eat it,” Bu Fang said, briefly introducing the hotpot before he continued, “Here’s the menu of ingredients. Since the first pot is free, I decided on the ingredients already.”

All four men looked at him. Of course, they did not refute.

After Bu Fang asked them to wait for a while, he returned to the stove. The eyes of the four men and the surrounding spectators also moved, following him.

Taking a deep breath, Bu Fang’s eyes also stared at the stove.

In a hotpot, the ingredients used must be fresh. Only fresh ingredients, which were cooked through the soup, can completely release the delicious taste of it.

However, the handling of these ingredients was also very particular.

With a thought, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in Bu Fang’s hand.

The knife flashed golden light when it appeared, making everyone around exclaim in surprise. It was the first time they saw this kind of shining kitchen tool.

A moment later, a cabbage appeared. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife slashed, cutting the cabbage, and leaves instantly fell on the plate that had been prepared.

The cabbage was washed and cut by Bu Fang. This stage also had no technique or difficulty. It just needed to be fresh and clean.

As Bu Fang placed the cabbage leaves on a plate, clear water droplets could be seen on them.

Not only the cabbage, but many various types of vegetables also appeared. Those vegetables were grown in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, and they were cut and processed, then placed on the plate.

When Bu Fang was finished, he carried the big pile of vegetables and placed them in front of the four men.

The surrounding people noticed that ingredients had not been cooked, and they were all in a daze.

What did this chef want to do?

He wanted them to eat those raw?

However, the smart people seemed to have realized something.

These ingredients together with the boiling soup... Could it be that Bu Fang wanted these four men to take the raw ingredients, dip them into the hot soup, and eat?

This... is how to eat it?

The four men's faces showed suspicion.

After putting down the plate on their table, Bu Fang glanced at the four men with an expressionless face, nodded seriously, and said, "Just like what you imagined, put these fresh ingredients into the pot, then pick them up and eat."

"Could we choose not to eat? Although your food is free, even if it's free, you couldn't be so irresponsible," a man said with an unsightly face.

"We will not eat the food cooked by an irresponsible chef. Not only us, but the entire people of the Immortal Cooking Realm also won't eat it."

Bu Fang was a little shocked. What he said was reasonable.

However, he was too lazy to listen to these great principles. Ignoring the refusal of the strong men, he directly put the ingredients into the pot that had already boiled up.

The hotpot had a deep bronze color, and its pattern had a bit of dark dignity. When the soup was boiling, the heat was also rising, and the spicy aroma spread in all directions.

The four men and the spectators were suddenly attracted by this flavor, and they couldn't help but comment.

“To be honest, the fragrance of this soup is very good...”

“The smell is not that bad, so it must be good.”

“Although the cooking method is very unconventional, why do we have a little expectation for this new kind of food?”

As the surrounding people were discussing, Bu Fang was watching the ingredients cook in the soup. He didn't pay attention to these four men and just said, “After three breaths, you can get them and eat.”

Then, Bu Fang returned to the stove and started to process the demon frog meat.

Different from the Stir-fried Demon Frog he had cooked before, this time, the demon frog meat was treated carefully by Bu Fang.

After taking out a big piece of demon frog thigh meat, he sharpened the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then pressed the blade of the knife close to the frog meat, cutting down sharply.

Everyone felt like a meteor appeared in front of their eyes, and they soon saw a slice of meat that was as thin as a cicada's wing.

After the rest of the demon frog meat was sliced like that, Bu Fang took out a basin and filled it with crushed ice. He placed the demon frog meat that was as thin as a cicada's wing on top of the crushed ice, arranging it in a circle. Overall, it looked like a delicate piece of art.

After that, true energy was poured into it, and suddenly, light flashed under the ice. In the next instant, the ice bed shone.

The demon frog meat reflected a blooming brilliance. Its radiance was incomparable and too beautiful. The white true energy was lingering, making the demon frog meat look like an ethereal mist was wrapped around it.

This was also an ingredient?

Why was this very good to look at?

The surrounding people were somewhat shocked. Unexpectedly, the processing methods of Bu Fang were so delicate.

As people of the Immortal Cooking Realm, they had seen countless chefs process ingredients. But it was the first time they saw this delicate way, which was putting a pile of crushed ice before placing the ingredient on top of it.

Bu Fang carried the demon frog meat over, then placed it on the table.

The four men were actually hesitating, but of course, when they saw the demon frog meat in front of them, their eyes shone, and they exclaimed in admiration.

“Why don’t you start eating?” Bu Fang gave them a puzzled look, but he also understood that they still had some hesitation in their hearts.

Indeed, the food in front of them looked good, but they were also hesitant. These four minds were simple and didn’t match with their well-developed bodies... It almost seemed like a crime.

Bu Fang picked up the long chopsticks and skillfully swished it in the pot.

The soup in the pot was still boiling, and the steaming hot aroma emitted a different taste. Many people around them were moved by this aroma, and they couldn’t help but gulp.

He picked up a piece of cabbage that became spicy red, then put the cabbage into the bowl.

“Do not blame me for reminding you that this one is free... The next pot is no longer free,” Bu Fang said seriously.

The man was shocked.

However, after talking, Bu Fang turned around to leave, preparing to process more ingredients.

The man looked at the steaming hot cabbage in his bowl and gulped, and the eyes of his three companions and the surrounding people widened as they watched.

He picked up his chopsticks and, finally, put the spicy red cabbage into his mouth.

Sneeze! Sneeze!

The cabbage was slightly hot. It was sweet and delicious with a strong spicy taste.

The sturdy man just didn't care about putting the cabbage into his mouth. He put down the chopsticks and began to chew. Anyway, he had already gotten it into his mouth, so he could do it!

As he chewed, his whole body trembled slightly. His eyes shrank, as though he had an electric shock, unbelievably staring at the cabbage in the pot.

Without saying anything, the chopsticks went down once again, picking up a piece of cabbage. He blew on it to cool it down, then put it into his mouth.

“Good... Delicious! Unexpectedly delicious!”

As the man sucked on a piece of cabbage, his face flushed red, and his mouth looked like he was about to spit fire. His eyes rolled up, and his mouth was deep red by the spicy cabbage.

Since the cabbage had absorbed the soup, which was made with Bu Fang's special mix of peppers and seasonings, its spicy taste was very potent.

Bu Fang's hotpot was unlike the normal ones. Not only did it have the Exploding Flame Pepper, but it also had the Sichuan pepper from the system.

As the man ate hurriedly, he suddenly ate a Sichuan pepper.

At a glance, his mouth went numb. It was a feeling of electric shock, and his lips felt like it no longer belonged to him. A buzzing sound seemed to spread out from it...

His entire being was confused, and he could only take deep breaths.

"So hot! So spicy! But... it's so cool!"

The man narrowed his eyes, revealing a satisfied expression. A drop of sweat fell down from his forehead and gathered at the tip of his nose.

This reaction... was somewhat unexpected...

What kind of reaction was that?

Could it be that the cabbage that was cooked with the bronze pot... was really delicious?

The remaining three men looked at each other, then suddenly grabbed their chopsticks and put them in the pot.

Grabbing a piece of cabbage, they blew on it before putting it into their mouths.

Buzz...

As soon as the cabbage entered their mouths, they were completely dazed. The feeling of numbness spread from the tip of their tongues, then spread throughout their entire bodies in an instant.

"Awesome!"

At this moment, the first man had aimed at the demon frog meat on the plate.

“The time to cook the demon frog meat is about two breaths.” In the distance, Bu Fang was processing ingredients as he reminded them.

The man didn’t respond, but his excited eyes showed his mood.

After he picked up a piece of demon frog meat that was as thin as a cicada’s wing, he dipped it into the boiling, red hot soup...

Rumble! Rumble!

One breath... Two breaths...

Splash!

The strong man took the chopsticks out of the pot, revealing the fatty demon frog meat...

That man could not wait anymore and put the demon frog meat into his mouth.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang came back, carrying a tray of sliced octopus meat. He also placed them on top of the crushed ice.

Bu Fang glanced at the man, who was about to put the demon frog meat into his mouth, and indifferently said, “Here’s a secret. If you dip it first in a good soy sauce... the taste will be better.”

Chapter 952: The Irresistible Hotpot

Bu Fang’s words made the man’s movements suddenly freeze in the air.

The man looked suspiciously at Bu Fang. Good soy sauce? What soy sauce?

Rumble.

The man gulped, smelling the spicy aroma and the dense white steam.

He could not wait anymore. He wanted to put this piece of meat into his mouth now, but when he heard Bu Fang, he was a little hesitant.

“Bah!”

The man had already set his heart on eating the piece of meat, too lazy and impatient to think about the soy sauce that Bu Fang mentioned.

As soon as he put the piece of demon frog meat into his mouth, a hot feeling burst out, and his mouth released steam. Spiritual energy, together with the heat, surged up within him at the same time.

After all, the demon frog meat was a demon king grade ingredient, so its quality was good. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, it was considered a good cooking ingredient.

This kind of ingredient, mixed with Bu Fang’s spicy hotpot secret recipe, created an extraordinary taste and feeling.

That demon frog meat constantly collided inside the mouth as it was chewed, giving a kind of refreshing feeling that was hard to describe in words.

“Oh! Too delicious! This feeling and taste of fresh ingredients are really... too wonderful!”

The muscled man narrowed his eyes, his face full of satisfaction. He flared his nostrils as his whole body relaxed, looking like he was immersed in this delicious dish.

After reminding that man, Bu Fang didn’t say anything more. He didn’t actively help this man prepare and mix the soy sauce.

Naturally, one must consider a person’s preference.

In fact, even if there was no dipping sauce, the taste wouldn't be that bad. His hotpot soup was enough to make up for the lack of it.

However, he still prepared the seasonings in the distance.

In a tray, he placed some Purple Garlic, Scale Tail Scallion, cooking wine, aromatic vinegar, fish sauce, and chili sauce. He then placed these seasonings on one side for the diners to mix the sauce by themselves.

After eating a piece of meat, their hearts were captured by the cooking method of keeping the original taste, so when they saw those seasonings, their eyes shone.

They all stood up and prepared the sauce according to Bu Fang's instruction. The feeling of being involved in the cooking process made them feel very satisfied.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, everyone dreamed of becoming a chef. This dream had been possible when they were born, then went through various types of influences before eventually becoming their ultimate goal.

Although some were unable to realize their dream because of the lack of talent, how was it different from salted fish? Therefore, regarding the participation in the cooking process, the people in the Immortal Cooking Realm were very excited.

And it was evident in these men's hands, which shook when they picked up the bowl to mix the soy sauce. After the tension, they all became serious, and their eyes revealed a kind of dignified look.

What they needed to do now was to mix the seasonings for their dipping sauce.

What's this? Garlic? One spoon first...

Oh... Scallion? One more spoon...

Add some cooking wine, a spoon of aromatic vinegar, and... a spoon of chili sauce.

With serious faces, those men mixed the seasonings with their soy sauce carefully. Finally, they carried their mixed sauce back to their table.

The surrounding people were stunned.

Could there be this kind of operation?

The diners could participate in the cooking process...

Such a thing had never happened in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

This stall owner's dish was very unique.

No matter how the ingredients were prepared, cooked, and even how they taste, they all have their own characteristics according to the diner's preference, which completely subverted the tradition in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

It was more evident in the soy sauce that one can prepare and mix on their own. Seeing someone participating in such a process, the eyes of everyone around them shrank.

This feeling of participating seemed to be very good.

Some had shining eyes, their hearts somewhat excited. Looking at the men mixing the soy sauce, they felt a sudden itch in their hands, as though they wanted to try it too.

In the end, everyone became eager to try it.

The men who had finished their dipping sauce then sat back, then carefully stared at the sauce in the small bowl. They used their chopsticks to stir and, finally, licked the tip of their chopsticks.

"Oh... It tastes very good!" One of them nodded seriously. It seemed that he was very satisfied with his own mixed sauce.

The rest of them showed such a look. After that, they picked up the demon frog meat, then put it into the boiling red soup.

A moment later, the demon frog meat rolled up and was fished out of the pot.

The demon frog meat seemed to be dancing as it was put into the mixed sauce. Shortly after, it was stained with the color of the sauce, and the heat and aroma continued to spread out.

One of the men was very eager to put the demon frog meat into his mouth.

“This feeling...” That man looked as though he would burst into tears. He lifted his head, and in his eyes, a clear drop of water formed before it rolled down.

The feeling of being involved in cooking the dishes themselves made them feel infatuated. This feeling was really wonderful.

Rumble! Rumble!

The surrounding audience stared at the strong men, who were putting the steaming hot food into their mouths. Seeing the way they ate the mouthful of soup, they couldn't help but swallow.

Although the men's faces were flushed red because of the spicy taste, the kind of happiness when being conquered by this food could not be hidden.

The spicy taste of the soup, the aroma of the fresh ingredients, and the delicate taste of the dipping sauce... Altogether, these flavors formed a special flavor.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang continued to process the ingredients. Aside from the vegetables, of course there were many other ingredients. These ingredients were diverse, and each had its own distinct taste.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife constantly swung in his hand as each piece of evenly cut Papillion meat was rolled up and placed on top of the crushed ice.

Bu Fang stacked them carefully. The distance between each piece of Papillion meat was so precise as he arranged them in a delicate pattern. Overall, it looked very beautiful.

He opened his palm, and with a bang, he overturned a tray. Soup mixed with blood flowed down in an instant.

Finally, he took out a porcelain bowl. The Papillion's blood was slowly moving, looking as soft as pudding cake.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved and slowly slashed down, cutting the Papillion's solid blood into pieces before he placed it in a tray.

Pouring some clean water on it, the Papillion on that tray looked more elastic and more lustrous.

Each tray of ingredients was then carried. Those ingredients were very fresh and specially processed.

The eyes of the strong men were dazzled, and they were very excited to eat them.

Their mouths constantly sucked in the cold air due to the spicy soup. After all, Bu Fang had put two spoons of Abyssal Chili Sauce in it, so the spicy taste was absolutely intense.

But even if it was too spicy, they still kept on eating it. Aside from the delicious taste of the ingredients, the aroma of the spicy hot soup was incredible. Combined with the sauce that they had personally mixed, the dish formed an indescribable taste.

When Bu Fang placed each tray of ingredients on their table, the spectators looked at those trays with bewildered looks.

Those various ingredients made them feel dazed.

How could this dish have so many ingredients?

The spectators were shocked, but the four men were very happy to eat those.

Their chopsticks reached out and immediately picked up a large pile of Papillion meat, then dropped it into the boiling soup.

When the Papillion meat was ready, they picked it up and dipped it into the sauce. As they finally put it into their mouths, the aroma spread out...

Munch...

Chewing sounds resounded all around. The steam billowed up, rushing into the sky.

“Hahaha! So awesome!”

“Too delicious! How could it be so delicious?”

“The soy sauce I mixed is the best!”

Those strong men laughed loudly as they ate. But soon, they all froze.

That was because when their chopsticks stretched out, they could not pick up any more food.

One of them rolled his eyes. His red and swollen mouth opened to shout in a dissatisfied voice, “Hey, Owner! Serve the food quickly. I can’t wait!”

Bu Fang dropped both his hands, and the Vermillion Robe fluttered in the wind. He raised his head and looked at that man. “Sorry, I’m finished serving the food.”

“Ah? Finished? Owner, you’re cheating!” That man’s eyes were red as he exclaimed.

He had eaten too much, but he was still not full. He was expecting the stall owner to bring a little more to eat.

Out of food? How annoying!

He was so angry that his small heart was about to explode!

“I told you before that even if the first pot is free, the ingredients were chosen by me. Also, don’t insist that you’ve only eaten a few. You saw it yourself that I placed many ingredients on your table...”

As Bu Fang said that expressionlessly, he raised his hand and pointed at the trays on the table.

All of them turned to look, and their swollen red lips couldn’t help but twitch...

Those empty trays had been stacked like a small hill.

“Well, I have eaten too much...” The man was somewhat embarrassed as he scratched his back.

Indeed, it was free, but they had eaten too much, so they were somewhat embarrassed.

“Owner, can we continue to order food? We will give you immortal crystals!” The man looked at Bu Fang with a face full of expectation.

They still wanted to eat. They had eaten some, but when their food had run out, it made them so upset that they want to vomit blood.

The man’s words made Bu Fang a little stunned, but he was not too surprised. He nodded.

It seems that he was prepared as his spiritual force moved a bit. When he released his spiritual force, a small card suddenly fluttered and fell in the hand of that muscled man.

“If you want to eat, then order the dishes using your spiritual force. Now, I’m about to start preparing the second pot,” Bu Fang said.

The moment he stopped speaking, the spectators who had been waiting for a long time suddenly went into an uproar.

The first person ordered crab, and the one behind him followed. Soon, everyone was ordering, creating a loud din.

Nether King Er Ha had endured this temptation in front of him. He felt a bit foolish as he regretted following Bu Fang. This was pure torture!

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In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Tong Yue and Mu Liuer were shocked as they watched that stall.

It was just a small stall, but why was it so lively and popular?

Tong Yue stared at Bu Fang, who still wore an expressionless face in the crowd. Despite the upset feeling in her heart, the corners of her mouth suddenly lifted up into a smirk.

“So what if a mortal opened a stall and it’s popular? This lady will not let him take the test. He will remain an unnamed chef forever!”

Mu Liuer listened to Tong Yue’s words and sighed.

Why should she bother? She felt that Tong Yue would regret her words anyway...

Chapter 953: This Small Stall Wants to Cause Trouble!

Tong Yue looked down upon the mortal from the lower realm. Perhaps not only Tong Yue, but also the rest of the aristocratic families in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Those influential families had a high sense of superiority. That was because they controlled the majority of resources in Immortal City, not to mention that they had countless chefs. Basically, each Immortal Chef had a clear position, and they would be taken in by an aristocratic family.

The skills of a mortal from the lower realm wouldn’t come up to scratch here at the Immortal Cooking Realm. Except for using their natural resources, what role could he play? Of course, the aristocratic families naturally didn’t want those mortals, who they consider leeches and a waste of space.

Seeing Bu Fang's lively small stall, Tong Yue's heart felt as though it was being beaten. This was naturally a feeling of shame that she could not bear.

She already denied Bu Fang the right to take the test, but why did that mortal persist in staying and rising up the ranks in the Immortal Cooking Realm?

That person from the world of mortals didn't have any outstanding resources. Not only that, but his innate skills were not enough, so how could he stand firm in the Immortal Cooking Realm?

This was the reason why Tong Yue did not feel good.

Of course, she was upset, but as an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion person, if she didn't want Bu Fang to take the test, then he would not be allowed to take it!

Was it possible that Bu Fang wanted to turn over the sky? Well, only if he could make his small stall popular enough to make the entire Immortal City traffic paralyzed...

Looking at Tong Yue, who laughed coldly and turned away, Mu Liuer shook her head and sighed.

These people from the aristocratic families were still very arrogant.

However, Mu Liuer always felt that this mortal from the lower realm was extraordinary. From their brief interaction, she felt that his aura was different... It was somewhat the same with her father's...

Thinking of this, Mu Liuer was suddenly frightened.

Someone like her father?

How was this possible...

What a joke!

Her father's identity... How could this mortal even be compared to him?

But even so, Mu Liuer was still curious. With clasped hands, she walked out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and approached that street stall.

Originally, she was wearing the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion clothes, but before stepping out of the front door, the clothes on her body disappeared and changed into ordinary clothes.

Mu Liuer's appearance was not very beautiful, but it gave people a kind of warm and friendly feeling.

At this moment, Bu Fang's small stall had been well arranged, and he had started to make another serving of hotpot.

The four muscled men at the first table had already eaten until their mouths were full of oil. Their faces were flushed with the intense flavor, which was so spicy that their foreheads were beaded with sweat.

However, their innermost feelings were incomparable. This hotpot... was simply too delicious!

It was so delicious that it was hard for them to suppress their excitement!

To be honest, it was not the kind of peak taste that was cooked by an Immortal Chef. It was like the calm murmuring of running water that could be accepted by normal people, as though their entire being was being refreshed every time a piece of ingredient was put into their mouths.

Those four men looked at the menu and ordered more dishes. It seems that they were very rich. Although Bu Fang's prices were expensive, they still ordered a lot.

Many dishes were prepared and brought up by Bu Fang, but there were still many dishes that they hadn't tried yet.

Of course, when they saw the wine, they wanted to try it as well. However, when they saw the price, they thought that this expensive wine was somewhat outrageous.

A jar of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew needed eight immortal crystals.

Although it was too expensive, they thought it was still essential. Paired with the spicy hotpot, they would relish another explosive and refreshing feeling!

Naturally, the four men wanted to experience that kind of feeling, so they ordered the wine.

A moment later, Bu Fang brought over a jar of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew and placed it on their table. He also specially opened the seal for them and poured each of them a small cup.

Splash!

As the pure wine splashed against the cup, dense mist swirled upward. And when Bu Fang added some ice, it looked even more fascinating.

One of them couldn't bear it anymore and grabbed the good wine from Bu Fang, tilting his head up as he took a swig.

As the wine entered his throat, the cool feeling caused his whole body to tremble. His hot and flushed face seemed to be drenched by iced water, looking as if there was steam rising up from his skin.

"Well... It was so cool! Good wine!" the muscled man exclaimed. It seemed like he was about to fly up with excitement.

After that, a lively scene could be seen in their table.

Those four men also ate fish from the pot, and its spicy taste irritated the nose. After drinking the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, the feeling was incomparable.

Overall, they felt that life was so beautiful.

Of course... for this beautiful life, one must need to spend a lot of immortal crystals.

When the second serving of hotpot was done, Bu Fang carried it over to the second table.

This time, two men and two women ate. Their appetites had long been tempted and stimulated by the table manners of the four men, so their stomachs were grumbling with anticipation.

Now that the hotpot was in front of them, they didn't expect that they could finally get a taste of it.

As the soup boiled, heat and steam arose, looking like a mushroom cloud that rushed toward the sky.

After putting the ingredients into the pot, they waited for a bit before taking them out. Dipped in the sauce that they had personally mixed, they then put the ingredient into their mouths...

A feeling of intense satisfaction appeared on their faces. Like a heavy hammer, it rapped the hearts of the diners.

Meanwhile, Nether King Er Ha's mouth drooled. Watching this scene was just pure torture for him.

This hotpot business was beyond his expectations. Indeed, he was wrong. He should never doubt this kid Bu Fang anymore. Anyway, when did this kid play cards according to common sense?

Indeed, the existence of a chef who could cook Spicy Strips and Spicy Blood Lobster naturally had its peculiarities. Otherwise, how could he, the smart and divine Lord of the Netherworld, be enchanted with such a crazy spirit?

Actually, Nether King Er Ha also wanted to taste the spicy hotpot.

One table, two tables, three tables...

In the end, the popular hotpot attracted many diners.

However, since it was getting late now, Bu Fang started to pack up and close his stall, which caused many surrounding diners to have regrettable looks.

"Little Ha, close the stall," Bu Fang said in a faint voice as he gave Nether King Er Ha a side glance.

Nether King Er Ha opened his eyes, giving Bu Fang a sullen look.

He refused to follow him. He had helped him set up the stall, but he couldn't even get a taste of the hotpot.

He was so angry that his nose almost fumed with steam!

As Bu Fang was tidying up the kitchen tools, he glanced at Nether King Er Ha, and the corners of his mouth pulled into a slight smile.

“Hurry up if you want to eat hotpot later.”

Nether King Er Ha was shocked, and in the next moment, his eyes suddenly shone.

“Bu Fang young man, is that true? If you dare deceive this king... you will never see this lovable king again!” Nether King Er Ha pouted as he held a Spicy Strip in his mouth.

After speaking, he quickly began to tidy up the mess. In the next moment, tables, chairs, and other things were received and sent into the system storage space.

“Owner Bu, what time will you start business tomorrow?” a diner, who was intoxicated by the hotpot, suddenly asked Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, glanced at the person who had asked, and seriously said, “Considering the popularity of the hotpot, the stall's main dish for tomorrow is still hotpot. As for the opening time...”

Bu Fang suddenly paused. Then, he turned his head and looked at the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion in the distance before finally saying, “When the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion opens, my stall will start business as well...”

Since they wanted to cause trouble, they must do it to the end.

The diners' faces were confused. What did this mean?

Did Bu Fang and the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion have some issues?

That diner suddenly shook his head, looking somewhat regretful before he finally left.

If this stall owner had some beef with the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, it seems that this stall would soon disappear.

Meanwhile, in the distance, Mu Liuer looked very concerned upon hearing this.

This mortal... Did he really want to go against the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion? If that's the case, this small stall... would not be enough!

She felt somewhat disappointed with Bu Fang. Did he really think that the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was similar to his previous world?

This mortal... lacked the awareness of this unknown world. Sooner or later, he would suffer huge losses.

What a pity for the hotpot... It sure was a perfect and creative concept.

...

Bu Fang naturally wasn't aware of Mu Liuer's thoughts and disappointment. Of course, if he were to know, he wouldn't care at all.

After they finished packing up, he took Nether King Er Ha away, and the two walked on the Immortal City street and quickly disappeared.

At this moment, the curtain of night was gradually falling.

The Immortal Cooking Realm's night sky was very dark. There were no stars, no lights, and even the moon, which was common in the Hidden Dragon Continent, was nowhere to be seen.

The sky was purely pitch-black.

Of course, in the Immortal City, the streets were brightly lit. Lights flashed and shone as the people bustled to and fro, just like a sleepless city.

...

In an inn somewhere in the Immortal City

A window opened, and hot air rose and rolled out of it.

“You mangy dog! Don’t steal the Blood Lobster of this king!”

“Wow! Little Nethery, how could you be like this?! This king worked hard to cook that demon frog meat!”

“Bald Dragon, you’re such a pig! How could you eat this soy sauce?”

Along with Nether King Er Ha’s constant screams, the room was very lively as a group of people were busy eating hotpot.

Bu Fang had already processed and placed the ingredients on the table. The cooking process of the ingredients was still the same, and the various meats were still arranged delicately on a bed of crushed ice. They looked simple, but overall, nothing more beautiful could be imagined.

The soup in the hotpot made Bu Fang feel satisfied.

In a hotpot, one could have some soup and eat fresh ingredients at the same time. It was a kind of fusion that burst out a delicious taste, causing one to become absolutely intoxicated!

Meanwhile, news of the unusual stall that opened opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion spread in the Immortal City.

Of course, the spread of this news was not that fast.

Since Bu Fang's stall location was quite remote, not to mention that the diners were not many, the information carried by the grapevine didn't travel fast.

However, those people who had eaten the hotpot actually never forgot. For them, it was hard to forget its unique taste.

...

The next day, Bu Fang took Nether King Er Ha with him again and left the inn.

Now that they have immortal crystals, the inn was now their temporary residence.

This time, Nethery, who wore a cold face, followed closely.

Three people arrived in front of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and started to set up the stall. One by one, the wooden tables and chairs were taken out and placed on the street, and they finished setting everything up quickly. Bu Fang had also taken out the wooden board with the words "Food Stall" and placed it.

The moment they appeared, the stall was immediately surrounded by people. These were the hotpot enthusiasts, their most faithful customers.

The most excited in the crowd were the four strong brothers, who were all staring at Bu Fang with red eyes.

"Owner Bu! Give us a hotpot!"

...

Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

The people in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion all looked curiously at the opposite group of people, who were crowded like ants.

When Tong Yue arrived at the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion entrance early in the morning, she saw Bu Fang's lively stall and coldly snorted.

Mu Liuer also came. Seeing that Bu Fang really intended to go against the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, she shook her head in disappointment.

With the increasing flow of people, more and more people came to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion for the tests, and they were all curious about Bu Fang's stall.

Those who ate hotpot were exclaiming their praises, and the newcomers, who were initially staring blankly at them, eventually joined the queue.

The long and narrow queue was straight from the opposite street up to the entrance of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

This popularity made countless people, who were passing through, shocked.

However, those shocked people quickly joined the queue as well...

In the end, an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert with a face full of anger came out, and that angry face could be seen clearly by the naked eyes.

"Someone actually dared to open a stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion! Not only is it in front, but the queue is all the way up to the entrance! Where is the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion in your eyes?! What kind of trouble do you want to stir up?! This small stall could not exist!"

Chapter 954: This Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, What Does It Count As?

"This small stall is not allowed here!"

The person who said these words was an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion manager. He was very old and had a thin face and a long beard. Overall, he looked pretty strict.

“Manager Chen, you’re right! This small stall has seriously affected our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion’s reputation. It must not exist at all. Also... according to my knowledge, the person who opened that stall is a mortal from the lower realm!”

When Tong Yue saw the anger on Manager Chen’s face, her face revealed a triumphant look. Of course, she had to say something, adding oil and vinegar as they say.

“A mortal from the lower realm?” The old man narrowed his eyes as he looked at Tong Yue.

Since the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was under the City Lord of the Immortal City, which was also under the jurisdiction of the aristocratic families, his power and influence as the manager were naturally clear. He was also aware which families were the most powerful.

“I heard that the Immortal Puppet of Lord Tong Cheng, the young master of the Tong family, had been destroyed when doing its duty. Lately, he’s in a bad mood, and he’s always looking for that mortal in the lower realm. Now, many mortals have been taken away by Lord Tong Cheng.”

Tong Yue was stunned upon hearing the old man’s words.

If she had known this earlier, she would tell Lord Tong Cheng this news.

As the young master of the Tong family in the Immortal City, Lord Tong Cheng not only had strong cultivation, but his cooking talent, most importantly, was also amazing. He was someone who could make a huge impact in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Lord Tong Cheng captured mortals wantonly...

The eyes of Tong Yue were getting brighter and brighter. It seemed that there was a method now to deal with that mortal...

“Tong Yue, since Lord Tong Cheng needs the mortal, then make that mortal close that stall first before handing him over. Remember to do it well, so our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion’s reputation won’t be affected.”

The old man touched his beard, then looked at the queue that was all the way up to the entrance of Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. He coldly snorted, flicking the sleeves of his long robe before turning around.

The corners of Tong Yue's mouth curved up into an excited smile.

“So, Lord Tong Cheng is looking for the mortal who destroyed his Immortal Puppet? No matter what... I will be the first to report that mortal's name.”

Suddenly, in Tong Yue's hand, a jade talisman appeared and floated up. This jade talisman was a communication tool of their Tong family.

With a flicker of her mind, the words that she wanted to express were passed through the jade talisman. It would then be transmitted directly to the Tong family.

As for when Lord Tong Cheng would receive the news... that depended on the situation. The most important thing now was that Tong Yue needed to force that mortal to close his stall!

Anyone who dared to fight against her, Tong Yue, would regret it. This time, she would completely humiliate that mortal.

Tong Yue walked out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion with two assistants trailing behind her. As they approached the stall, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion robes on their bodies billowed, making flapping sounds.

It was rare for the people of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to go out, much less wear their robes while doing so. And today, since the three of them needed to carry out Manager Chen's order, they must show a little prestige.

Tong Yue clasped her hands as she followed the queue. Her steps were somewhat loud, so whenever she stepped on the ground, crisp sounds could be heard.

Eventually, the surrounding diners noticed them, causing their hearts to freeze.

These three were from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion? What did they need to go out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion for?

Suddenly, their faces revealed terrified looks. The status of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion in the Immortal City was no less than the aristocratic families.

Some passersby, as if they understood what was going on, looked at Bu Fang, who was setting up the small stall in the distance.

Things that were meant to happen had finally happened...

As expected, opening a stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would come to this.

...

In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion entrance

Mu Liuer hadn't left. She leaned on the door, frowning as she looked at the situation in the distance.

She had already reminded Bu Fang that he would suffer the consequences of going against the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. He needed to pay the price for the trouble he had caused.

However, she didn't expect that Tong Yue would be the person who would actually do this.

It was really a narrow road.

It seemed that the mortal.... would be utterly humiliated...

...

Rumble! Rumble!

The steaming hot aroma and various meat fragrance filled the air, stimulating people's appetites...

Below the hotpot, dark golden flames flickered as they boiled the soup.

Around the pot, the four muscled men sat and ate without caring about the time. Eating with big mouthfuls and drinking with big gulps, they exuded a different kind of happiness.

This kind of happiness could make one sink into it.

Bu Fang stood in front of the stall expressionlessly. The movements of his hands didn't slow down as each ingredient was cut and arranged on a plate of delicate crushed ice.

Nethery was very responsible and diligent as a waitress. Carrying the trays filled with ingredients, she went to the tables to deliver the diners' orders.

In the distance, Nether King Er Ha pulled a chair to sit down. With a Spicy Strip on his mouth, he lifted his leg, which was constantly shaking, to rest on another chair.

People just couldn't help but feel ravenous after smelling the aroma coming from the hotpot.

Indeed, that kid Bu Fang never failed to make interesting dishes.

Suddenly...

Nether King Er Ha's eyes narrowed.

That was because someone blocked Nethery, who was carrying a tray of ingredients.

With clasped hands, Tong Yue revealed a sneer on her bitter face.

She arrived in front of Nethery and saw that the latter was carrying fresh ingredients. Her slender brows shot up, but her figure remained in front of Nethery, blocking her way.

Behind her, the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts firmly stood, emitting a fearful and imposing aura.

“Stop. Show me the ingredients in your hands,” Tong Yue said with contempt. The pride in her eyes was very hard to conceal.

Surprised, Nethery lifted her head, her face looking very cold.

Tong Yue’s eyes shrank upon seeing Nethery’s expression. It was an extremely beautiful face, but it was cold as ice.

That beauty made her feel inferior and embarrassed.

The two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts behind her also felt suffocated, stimulated by Nethery’s looks.

Looking at the beautiful appearance of Nethery, Tong Yue’s heart suddenly became jealous. She was so jealous that she wanted to scratch Nethery’s face at this very moment.

Deep down, she couldn’t help but feel the urge to destroy any woman who was more beautiful than her!

“Who are you?” Nethery said in a cold voice, frowning. She didn’t give the ingredients in her hands to Tong Yue.

“Who am I? You don’t deserve to know...”

Tong Yue laughed bitterly. Then, she quickly reached out and grabbed the ingredients from Nethery.

“These ingredients... are simply trash!”

Tong Yue looked at these delicately cut ingredients in her hands. Piled up on the crushed ice, the Papillion meat seemed to twinkle. Although a surprised look flashed in her eyes, her mouth remained ruthless.

After that, she relaxed her hands, letting the plate of Papillion meat fall on the ground.

Crash!

The plate was shattered, causing the pieces of Papillion meat and crushed ice to scatter everywhere.

The surrounding diners' eyes shrank, feeling the power on the bodies of the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts.

Nethery sucked in a cold breath. "What did you just do?!"

The expression on her face shifted, and her eyes instantly became pitch-black. Above her, Nether energy surged up and covered her body, and a terrifying aura suddenly burst out from her.

"Well? A small mortal dared to resist!" Tong Yue shouted coldly.

The two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts behind Tong Yue looked at each other, and they also burst out their auras.

Their power was incomparably strong as they were not weaker than the strongest demon king!

Boom!

Nethery's aura was immediately suppressed. With her long, black hair fluttering, her graceful figure somewhat staggered as she took a step back.

"Everyone, pay attention to me! Opening a stall near the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion is strictly not allowed. Since the stall owner hasn't gotten the assessment of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, he is not qualified to open a stall. He is also not allowed to cook for profit. Therefore... our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion must close and seal this small stall!"

Tong Yue's sharp voice resounded through the sky.

All the diners were stunned, and they whispered to each other.

"Hey... Isn't that too much?"

“Yeah, he’s not the only one who opened a stall. Why isn’t he allowed to do that...”

“Well, since the stall is in front of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion... that stall owner is simply seeking death.”

Around them, everyone was full of emotions as they discussed among themselves.

They felt somewhat regretful that a unique dish had to disappear like this.

It would be difficult for them to look for another dish like this, a kind of dish that allowed people to feel their heart’s contents as they wallow in the original taste of the ingredients.

Of course, they could do it themselves... But basically, they didn’t know the recipe of the soup.

At this moment, Nethery’s anger had reached its limit. Her hatred for Tong Yue seemed to soar to the sky.

“You are seeking death,” Nethery said coldly.

In the next moment, her long black hair shot out, piercing towards Tong Yue. It seemed as though she wanted to pierce a big hole in Tong Yue’s head.

However, when the long black hair was about to touch Tong Yue’s face, it was blocked by the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts behind her.

Their cultivations were not weak, and compared with the strongest demon king, they were even more powerful. Therefore, it was easy for them to block Nethery’s hair.

Although Nethery was so beautiful, their mission still had to be done.

Boom!

An aura burst out, causing Nethery to be pushed back by several steps.

It's similar to provoking anger in a female lion.

As Nethery's pitch-black eyes stared at them, a terrible aura surged out of her.

Boom!

An invisible strength suddenly burst out, wanting to scatter the two experts.

However, the two just looked at each other. A light flashed in their hands, and the energy was immediately dispelled. Suddenly, they forced down a palm, scattering the invisible impact from Nethery.

This made Nethery take several steps back.

Although Nethery's cultivation was constantly improving, it was still weaker against these two existences.

When the diners saw that the beautiful waitress was being bullied like this, many people were angry. A sense of justice surged in their hearts as they slapped the table before standing up.

"Anyone who dares to make a move will be considered enemies of our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion! Let's see what kind of life you will live later!" Tong Yue shouted coldly. Wearing a cold smile, she looked at these people with a bitter face.

Actually, Tong Yue was not afraid. She knew very clearly what was going on through the minds of these people.

Hearing Tong Yue's words, many diners who had been fascinated by the beautiful waitress became calm. Yes, it was not worth it to fight for a woman and go against the monstrous Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Indeed, they were powerless against it.

Nether King Er Ha's face became cold. They dared to bully my little girl Nethery... Was it true that this melancholy king didn't exist?!

However, when Nether King Er Ha prepared to make a move, his eyes slightly narrowed, and he looked at the distance with excitement.

From there...

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun as it whistled with terrifying power.

The two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts frowned, and they raised their hands to block and hit the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bang!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok emitted an earthen yellow glow, and in the next instant, a fearful spiritual force burst out from it.

Tong Yue's mind trembled.

The two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion Experts felt their hearts sinking...

Behind Nethery, a lean figure slowly walked out.

"Bullying my waitress and throwing my dishes... Immortal Kitchen Pavilion? What the hell is it?"

Chapter 955: Clothes Stripped in the Wind

As Bu Fang slowly pulled the sleeves of the Vermillion Robe, the velvet rope tying his hair unraveled, letting his long hair down.

His eyes were cold as he walked out of the stove with an expressionless face. From his spirit sea, a terrifying spiritual force was constantly being released.

Bu Fang's mental energy was very powerful. Moreover, after forming a connection with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, his power became even stronger.

As the Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun and shot towards the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts, the spiritual pressure in the air made the faces of the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts suddenly change.

Tong Yue was also somewhat surprised, staring at Bu Fang in disbelief.

This mortal... A mortal from the lower realm could burst such a formidable spiritual fluctuation. It felt so surreal.

However, the alarmed look on Tong Yue's face quickly dissipated. Although Bu Fang's spirit was formidable, his cultivation was not that strong. In her eyes, he was as weak as an ant.

"You finally dared to come out." Tong Yue's bitter face suddenly revealed a sneer as she looked at Bu Fang coldly.

Boom...

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok suddenly pounded on the ground, and a wave of air dispersed. That force made the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts retreat a step as they lightly exhaled.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was very heavy. Even in their current cultivation, they felt it was somewhat too much for them.

Unexpectedly, this young chef could carry and move such a big wok.

Bu Fang's hand suddenly moved, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok immediately rushed back to his hand. Shortly after, it transformed into a small and exquisite wok, which hovered and spun above his palm.

Compared with the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts' sharp yet strenuous moves, Bu Fang's movement seemed effortless.

“What? Cat got your tongue? Anyway, whatever you say is useless!” Tong Yue’s gaze swept at Bu Fang before landing at the beautiful Nethery, who was standing behind him.

Waves of jealousy arose in her heart once again as her nostrils seemed to fume in anger.

“You, pack up and close this stall! From now on, it is prohibited to set up any stall here! Once I see another stall, this old lady will destroy it at once!”

Once you see it, you will destroy it?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. This Tong Yue... It seems like she wanted to cause more trouble than him.

However, regarding the latter’s words, Bu Fang naturally chose to ignore it. In fact, it was no different from what he had expected.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth pulled into a smirk. He looked at Tong Yue indifferently and said, “Even so... there’s no other way but to cause trouble.”

“Cause trouble? It depends on whether you can!” Tong Yue snorted disdainfully.

A tiny mortal thinks he can beat her up?

Tong Yue belonged to an aristocratic family. As their junior, her status was noble, and the gap between her and this mortal was akin to heaven and earth.

Where did this guy get the courage to dare to beat her up?

Bu Fang shook his head, his eyes remained indifferent.

Suddenly, the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts standing next to Tong Yue trembled. This young chef always gave them a restless feeling... And now, this restless feeling was getting more and more intense.

A strong mental force suddenly swept over, which made the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts feel a tightening in their hearts. They were extremely vigilant now.

Although Bu Fang's cultivation was not strong, his mental energy was something else. That was why they couldn't help but regard him seriously.

Suddenly...

The mental force disappeared, and everyone felt that the pressure on their shoulders had also disappeared.

The two experts were somewhat stunned.

"You know... I have this rule in my restaurant, and that is, troublemakers are not allowed... Although this is not a restaurant, it is just a food stall."

Bu Fang retracted his mental force and coldly looked at Tong Yue and the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts.

"But even if it's just a food stall... anyone who stirs up trouble is still not allowed."

In the distance, Nether King Er Ha's eyes shone after listening to Bu Fang's words.

That's right! That's exactly Bu Fang's character!

If someone dared to cause trouble in the food stall, it was the same as causing trouble in the restaurant!

Stripping clothes accompanied him like the wind, and it's been a while since he last used his clothes stripping finger. He, Nether King Er Ha, couldn't wait to use it again!

He was just waiting for Bu Fang to shout at him. After that, he could bargain and get some Spicy Strips in exchange.

Holding a Spicy Strip in his mouth, Nether King Er Ha grinned, revealing a look of anticipation.

The diners close to Nether King Er Ha were all confused. Is this guy sick?

“Me? Troublemaker?” Tong Yue smiled before she continued, “I’m not stirring up trouble. I’m just here to chase you away... you lowly mortal from the lower realm! As a mortal, you must have the awareness of a mortal!”

She could not be bothered to say anything more to Bu Fang, so she said to the two experts, “Teach this mortal a lesson!”

Immediately, the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts made a move. Their auras, at this moment, suddenly changed as two terrible waves of energy burst out from them.

Bu Fang remained calm, standing at the same spot. Those pressures from the two experts were only a breeze to him.

As for the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts, they were quite confident in their abilities. Even though this young chef’s mental force was strong, his body’s cultivation was too weak, so there was nothing to worry about.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang’s eyes focused. He opened his mouth, took a breath, then shouted a single word.

“Whitey.”

Sizzle!

As soon as Bu Fang said that, a lightning arc instantly fell from the sky, striking the spot in front of the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts.

Those two experts were stunned and took several steps back.

Huh? Lightning?

Their two faces were filled with doubt.

Boom!

With a loud crash, a huge white iron lump appeared in front of them.

Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled. The lightning arcs in its entire body danced and scattered freely.

After swallowing the Earth Immortal Puppet token thrown by Lord Dog, Whitey had evolved again. Although it was hard for Whitey to discharge and keep the lightning with ease, its battle efficiency had been upgraded again.

"Whitey, tell them what happens to troublemakers?" Bu Fang said, looking at Whitey.

"Troublemakers will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!"

Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled, then radiance flashed in those mechanical eyes.

The air around it was compressed before bursting out fiercely. In a flash, Whitey's figure appeared in front of the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts.

"Just a puppet! You also dared to cause trouble!"

The Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert was truly provoked. Troublemakers will be stripped in front of everyone?

These extremely arrogant words made him extremely angry. Very well, that puppet's arrogant face will meet the end of his fist!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Whitey's palm-leaf hand moved as well and turned into a big fist.

As both fists collided, a huge explosion occurred.

The surrounding diners all rolled their eyes. A moment later, they all sucked in a cold breath.

That Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert was hit by the iron puppet, flying backward to crash onto the ground.

However, that expert sat up immediately, revealing a gaze full of hatred and embarrassment. He looked at his fist and saw a lightning arc dancing on it. It seemed to be alive, unceasingly drilling into his flesh and blood, which caused his muscle to ache.

Damn! What the hell was this?!

How could this puppet have lightning?

“Stand up and destroy him! Couldn't you take care of a mere iron lump?” Tong Yue roared, seeing the expert still sitting on the ground.

Thinking of the status of Tong Yue, the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts looked at each other, then clenched their teeth before rushing once again.

This time, they must show their true strength.

However...

Whitey's figure was just like an illusion as it appeared in front of the two experts in a flash.

Zi! Zi! Zi!

As the lightning arc shot toward them, it became even more intense. It spread all over their bodies, covering them with electric shocks, causing their bodies to tremble over and over again...

Of course, Whitey was not done yet. As its mechanical eyes twinkled, it grabbed both experts and suddenly threw them in the distance.

Things seemed to happen in a flash. As lightning arcs crawled around the bodies of the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts, a tearing sound reverberated in the air.

Before everyone could react, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion robes on their bodies were suddenly gone...

The two experts were butt-naked as they flew in an arc, crashing down on the ground in their butts.

The two experts were really confused...

What happened?

Why were they sitting on the ground... Why was it cold on the lower part?

An uproar burst out in an instant, recovering the wits of those two experts.

With looks of surprise, the spectators' stared at the two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts sitting on the ground.

The clothes on their bodies were torn, and they were sitting naked on the ground with a bleak look...

Everyone was speechless and felt that it was rather funny...

They were really stripped off their clothes! And in front of everyone!

This stall owner was really something!

Unexpectedly, he dared to have the clothes stripped off the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion people.

That was the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion! If you offended the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, how could you live peacefully in the Immortal City?

Tong Yue's face was a little stiff, staring at the two naked people. A moment later, her loud scream resounded everywhere.

That horrifying scream made the surrounding diners so scared that they almost pissed.

"Y-You... Y-You... You dared to be so bold!" Tong Yue pointed a trembling finger at Bu Fang.

"You didn't allow me to take the test in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, and now that I opened a stall, I'm also not allowed to do that? Why are you such a bully?" Bu Fang calmly said.

After a moment's pause, he continued, "Since this is the case, and you only know how to bully..."

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth and looked at Whitey.

Whitey, as if it understood, locked its mechanical eyes on Tong Yue.

"Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!"

Stripped... Strip her clothes? How could this be!

Tong Yue's face suddenly changed. She was a woman!

In a public place with numerous people, could it be that this iron lump dared to force her to strip her clothes off?

Even if she was thrown out, she was a woman. Not only that, but she was a member of the Tong family in the Immortal City! Her status was noble!

This mortal would really dare to strip her clothes?!

In the distance, Nether King Er Ha smirked and shook his head, as though he was laughing at that innocent woman.

Did she really think that just because she was a woman, she was untouchable?

In Whitey's eyes... what's the difference between a man and a woman?!

Now that Whitey had lightning powers, it was getting stronger and stronger!

Tong Yue's bitter face reddened with shame, and she opened her mouth to scream shrilly, "You are not allowed to touch me!"

As she said that, she kept retreating, her body trembling slightly.

But... with Whitey's speed, how could she escape?

As of this day, Whitey's aura and manner became more formidable... Whether it was because of the Earth Immortal Puppet token or not remains a mystery.

Rip!

In the end, Tong Yue was not able to escape, and the surrounding diners sucked in a cold breath.

Silk clothes were torn and fluttered around. In the next moment, the clothes on Tong Yue's body were all stripped off.

Three naked and gloomy people crawled up from the ground.

Tong Yue was dazed, and her pale lips were trembling. "You... You..."

Today's experience had a huge impact on Tong Yue. As she didn't have anything on, she ran away like the wind to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, extremely distressed.

Nether King Er Ha looked at those three distressed figures and laughed. Shortly after, his laughter froze.

Wait! Nothing was left for him!

Seeing Whitey holding the other party's clothes, Nether King Er Ha felt cheated and useless.

He won't get a Spicy Strip?

What a huge loss indeed...

The corners of Nether King Er Ha's mouth pulled up as he looked at the three naked people who had disappeared. He really had an urge to shout and call them back...

Meanwhile, the surrounding diners were very shocked.

However, quickly, every one of those diners looked at Bu Fang with faces full of sympathy.

"You dared to offend the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion people... Then, Owner Bu, you really want to be ruined..."

Chapter 956: The Hatred of Tong Yue

Mu Liuer leaned on the door of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Everyone who entered the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to take the test must greet Mu Liuer. After all, she was an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion elder, so they didn't dare to show even a bit of disrespect.

For those who greeted her, she would naturally respond with a nod and smile.

However, she still paid attention to the distance, specifically that small stall that was currently being surrounded by a crowd.

The small stall, at this moment, became the focus of everyone's attention.

But regarding this situation, she was also somewhat curious. In fact, she was also aware that the people in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion had made a move, so the mortal wouldn't have any chance.

Before that, she had reminded him, but he didn't listen. This guy had clearly committed a crime.

If one was guilty of something, that person deserved it.

Sighing, Mu Liuer's eyes moved. It was time to go back inside the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

However, the moment she was about to move, her body froze.

Turning her head, she looked into the distance.

From that small stall, a loud noise was sent out by the crowd. Right after that, a thunderous sound burst forth as two naked figures were thrown down.

What's happening?!

Mu Liuer glanced at the two naked people, feeling somewhat incredulous.

That was because the two people who had just been thrown out, not to mention that they were both butt-naked, were none other than the two experts of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

How could their clothes be stripped off? Not only that, they were also thrown out just like that?

As Mu Liuer thought about it, her body suddenly froze as her eyes stared hard at the crowd.

If her suspicion was right...

...and indeed, she was right. After that, a loud screech resounded. That scream seemed to tear the sky. A moment later, one more naked figure was thrown out, crashing beside the two experts.

This time, Mu Liuer's face looked somewhat awkward.

That third person, who had been stripped as well, was no one else but the arrogant Tong Yue.

Looking incredibly pathetic, Tong Yue's entire being showed a panicked look.

Mainly, she didn't think that the result would be like this, much less end up with her being humiliated in this way. It was indeed different from what she had imagined before.

That mortal... He really dared to throw out Tong Yue, a member of an aristocratic family!

That mortal was not afraid of an aristocratic family's retaliation?

The position of the Tong family in the Immortal City was not ordinary. It was even at the top of the ranks among many aristocratic families.

Although it could be said that an aristocratic family would think that stripping clothes was just a small matter, and they may not necessarily look for Bu Fang due to this minor matter...

But, what if...

What if the Tong family came to cause trouble?

Once targeted by an aristocratic family, the fate of that mortal... would be too pitiful.

Unfortunately, the mortal who had just entered the Immortal Cooking Realm still lacked some awareness, especially when it came to facing people who wield power in the Immortal City.

Mu Liuer sighed.

This time, perhaps, she could not help Bu Fang.

In the distance, the originally pale faces of Tong Yue and the two experts had returned to their usual color, quickly becoming as red as a pig liver as they felt the grievances in their hearts.

That iron puppet could command lightning? How could it be so strong?

“An Immortal Puppet?!”

Tong Yue felt terrified. The aura of that iron puppet seemed to be familiar, and that terrifying feeling within her was constantly increasing.

That was the aura of an Immortal Puppet.

An Immortal Puppet was a valuable and rare puppet. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, some chefs were not good at fighting, so they would make an Immortal Puppet and have it help and fight on their behalf.

Of course, some people had them just for fun. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, competitions between Immortal Puppets had become a form of amusement to some aristocratic families.

Among those who had Immortal Puppets was Lord Tong Cheng, the young master of the Tong family. Since his own Immortal Puppet had been destroyed by a mortal from the lower realm, his anger soared to the sky, and he ordered the entire city to hunt down those mortals.

That alone was enough to see the importance of an Immortal Puppet.

How could a mortal from the lower realm have an Immortal Puppet? This was strange!

If Tong Yue were to think carefully, she could possibly put two and two together. However, at this moment, she was utterly distracted. The clothes on her body had just been stripped off by that iron puppet, so nothing else mattered except to flee in embarrassment.

In the end, Tong Yue and the two experts rushed crazily into the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Tong Yue felt her whole body become hot. Although she was not good looking, she was still burning with shame. Being stripped naked like this, in front of the blazing eyes of the public, she felt like she was surrounded by a circle of raging fire.

Before the resentful eyes of Mu Liuer, Tong Yue got inside the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

It was obvious that the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion's action against this small stall failed.

Looking at the small stall that continued to do its business, the curiosity inside Mu Liuer suddenly arose.

She clasped her hands and walked towards Bu Fang's small stall. As she approached, an aroma suddenly assaulted her nose, piquing her interest even more.

What was Bu Fang cooking? What did that small stall sell?

Whitey's eyes flashed. After stripping and throwing out Tong Yue and the two experts of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, it stood behind Bu Fang, guarding the small stall.

However, Bu Fang seemed to see nothing and continued selling.

This scene caused a burst of uproar.

The owner of this stall really dared to offend the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion?

Could it be that he had a powerful backer?

The diners all looked at each other in dismay. After that, they seemed to recover and continued their enthusiasm.

The boiling hotpot continued to waft steam up to the sky.

Bu Fang returned to the stove, resuming his initial processing of ingredients.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand flashed, then the vegetables that were still covered in water drops were cut into pieces...

Meanwhile, Mu Liuer finally arrived at the small stall.

This small stall was very simple. It had several tables, chairs, and nothing else. However, even if it was a simple stall, it attracted the attention of countless people.

Mu Liuer looked intently as a curious expression appeared on her face. “Interesting... the pot is directly placed on the table? Then how do you eat it?”

She looked at the diners near her who were eating hotpot.

There were three people on the table. In the middle, a bronze pot seemed to shine as the soup within it boiled unceasingly. As the soup bubbled, heat and aroma were rolling up fiercely.

Around the pot, there were many raw ingredients that had not been processed.

Could such a dish be so delicious?

Although she was surprised with the creativity of the hotpot, what’s more important was the taste. After all, this was her first time to have such a dish.

After Mu Liuer saw this lively scene, her eyes moved, and she sat directly at the table with the three people. Narrowing her eyes, she said that she would add one.

When those three diners saw the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion robes on Mu Liuer’s figure, their faces paled. Naturally, they didn’t dare to refuse, so they immediately requested for additional tableware.

After eating together for a while, they realized that Mu Liuer did not have the arrogance of an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion elder. Instantly, their impression of her improved, and they happily told her the secrets and methods of eating hotpot.

“First, you must mix the sauce yourself. This sauce is important as it tests your cooking skill,” one of them said.

Of course, his idea was ridiculed by the surrounding people. Some thought that the delicious hotpot was due to the processing of the ingredients and its soup.

The thickness of the ingredients was just right. After being put into the boiling soup, the taste would be absolutely perfect.

Mu Liuer's eyes shone. The curiosity in her heart surged even more.

After she mixed the sauce, she returned to the table and took her chopsticks, fishing out an ingredient in the boiling red soup.

A stream of heat flew out as a piece of meat covered with spicy broth appeared before her eyes. It was a Papillion meat, which was unexpectedly well respected.

After dipping it in the sauce, Mu Liuer licked it before putting it into her mouth.

"Oh?" Mu Liuer's eyes suddenly widened.

Too delicious!

It was not cooked by a chef, and it was not even processed thoroughly... but how could it be so delicious?!

No wonder this hotpot became popular.

The spicy taste flowed in the mouth and instantly spread out, causing Mu Liuer's lips to turn red. Despite the intense spicy flavor, she continued to eat.

The more she ate, the more excited she was.

When the diners saw Mu Liuer's enthusiasm, their faces also bloomed into a smile.

It was good to maintain a good relationship with the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion's elders. Therefore, this diner pounded on the table fiercely.

"Owner Bu, please add three more plates of Papillion meat!"

However, Bu Fang, who was standing in front of the stove, didn't turn around. He continued to swing the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife as he said, "Papillion meat is limited to two plates per table..."

That diner was stunned. Nonetheless, he still ordered other ingredients.

Of course, when eating spicy ingredients, they wanted to drink cool good wine.

Mu Liuer finally knew why this hotpot was so popular. Even if she tasted all the delicious food in the world, she would still be attracted by it.

This was the unique charm of hotpot, which other dishes could not have.

After Tong Yue and the two experts returned to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, they didn't come out again... Probably because of losing their faces.

Meanwhile, the popularity of Bu Fang's hotpot continued to soar.

When the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion closed, it was also the time Bu Fang ended his business.

Many people felt that there were several strange points...

This Owner Bu is really not afraid of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

As Bu Fang wiped his hands with a white cloth, he looked at the surrounding diners and said, "Tomorrow's dish will be Spicy Blood Lobster. I hope everyone will come again and eat."

As soon as he said that, some people complained.

"Owner Bu, why don't you continue to serve hotpot? We still want to eat it..."

"The hotpot is too delicious. Such an interesting dish."

“Give me a hotpot! I can eat it for three days and three nights!”

All of the diners were dissatisfied, openly complaining in front of Bu Fang. Many of them hoped that Bu Fang would continue to sell hotpot tomorrow.

However, Bu Fang was firm in his decision, shaking his head.

Hotpot...

The aspect of the food stall was not only hotpot...

When the right moment comes, he would show everyone a true delicacy.

At that time, the Spicy Blood Lobster was not worse compared to hotpot.

When Nether King Er Ha heard Bu Fang's announcement, his eyes shone like stars in the night sky.

Today, he saw Mu Liuer's method of eating and drinking, and it suddenly inspired him to eat and drink like that tomorrow.

...

In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Tong Yue's face was full of coldness and resentment. She wished she could tear Bu Fang into shreds thoroughly.

Her eyes were filled with viciousness as she said, “Where did that mortal come from? Could it be that Lord Tong Cheng was beaten by this mortal?! Hmph. Lord Tong Cheng will surely teach that mortal a lesson!”

Recalling that her clothes had been stripped off earlier, Tong Yue's whole body trembled.

As a member of the Tong family, how could she be subjected to this humiliation?

She grabbed a jade talisman, and her grip on that talisman tightened.

Suddenly, the jade talisman flashed.

Tong Yue's face revealed an excited expression. She lifted the jade talisman to look, as though she had just received some news, and a crazy look appeared in her eyes.

“Damn mortal! Tomorrow... prepare to die! Once you're in my Tong family's prison, this lady will peel the skin off your body! Nothing else will satisfy the hatred in this lady's heart!”

Chapter 957: The Tong Family's Members Riding a Horse

The next day, as usual, Bu Fang came to the opposite side of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and began to open his stall.

Although the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion people threatened him in various ways, Bu Fang was like a rock. He wouldn't budge at all.

Today, the number of people queuing was fewer, probably because Bu Fang said that he would not sell hotpot today.

However, there were still many curious people, and as usual, they came to the stall to watch. Although it was not as busy as yesterday, the end of the queue had still reached the entrance of Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Manager Chen's face was somewhat dark.

Yesterday, he had let Tong Yue solve the problem herself. Initially, he had thought that it should be easy, but now, it seemed that that wasn't the case. He was so naive.

“The younger generation of the aristocratic families are indeed not up to par... It's only a small matter, but she failed.”

Manager Chen sighed and repressed the anger in his heart.

Tong Yue's face was very unsightly. News of her being stripped naked yesterday had spread, and many people looked at her now with mocking eyes, as though they were all sneering at her.

Mu Liuer, in particular, had a vague smile. What did that girl's smile mean?

Was she laughing at her?!

Damn it!

The bitterness and fury in Tong Yue's heart surged crazily.

However, she couldn't do anything about it. That puppet's strength was equivalent to an Immortal Puppet's, and the two experts of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion were no match for it. How could she be its opponent if those two experts couldn't even fight against it?

"If that small stall continued like this, it would affect our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Yesterday, I ordered Tong Yue to close it down, but why is it still doing business?" Manager Chen lowered his voice and said coldly.

Hearing those words, Tong Yue's grudge was stirred once again. Her eyes narrowed as she said, "Manager Chen, the owner of that stall is very crazy and relies on his puppet. We received all kinds of humiliation... But don't worry, I suspect that that mortal has something to do with Lord Tong Cheng's Immortal Puppet, so I informed our young master right away. He will send someone to come immediately."

What?

Manager Chen was somewhat shocked, and the people around them were stunned as well.

In his heart, he scolded this sinister woman.

If Lord Tong Cheng came, with his hot temper, that small stall would be destroyed thoroughly, and the owner would most likely be taken away and sent to the Tong family's prison.

The Tong family's prison... was a hellish place.

“Lord Tong Cheng will send his people here?” Manager Chen was stunned, and his face twitched for a moment before he added, “Very well. Let's just wait for Lord Tong Cheng's people to come and settle this... Now, let's all go back to work. Many people came to take the tests...”

After nodding to everyone in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, he turned and left.

Tong Yue's sinister eyes looked at Bu Fang. She coldly snorted before turning around.

For now, all she had to do was to wait for Lord Tong Cheng's people. After that... there would be a good show to watch!

Mu Liuer didn't expect that Tong Yue would do something ruthless. She had just casually connected the stall owner's puppet to Lord Tong Cheng's Immortal Puppet...

She thought that she should let Bu Fang know about this.

However, just as she started to go outside, she was blocked by Tong Yue.

“You're going to warn that damn mortal, aren't you? Mu Liuer... even though you're an elder, I must remind you that opposing my Tong family for a mortal isn't worth it.” Tong Yue said coldly.

Mu Liuer frowned. Suddenly, her eyes shrank.

That was because behind Tong Yue, the two experts also blocked her, ensuring that she wouldn't have any chance of stepping out and warn Bu Fang.

...

The Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was located between the inner circle and the outer circle of the Immortal City. Like a watershed, the outside was very lively, while the inside was quite deserted. However, this feeling of desolation seemed to exude an air of grandeur and luxury.

And at the moment, a small stall was doing its business just opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

This time, Bu Fang was selling the Spicy Blood Lobster.

When had the diners seen a Spicy Blood Lobster? In the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, there were a few aquatic ingredients, but those kinds of ingredients were very scarce, and the most available material was fish.

That was why they had never seen, let alone heard the Blood Lobster.

Although today's dish was not hotpot, the diners were very curious about the Spicy Blood Lobster. For them, it was a novelty, a never before seen and heard dish that they were looking forward to trying.

The four muscled men also came. They liked Bu Fang's wine and dishes so much that it seemed like they were a resident in Bu Fang's stall. Today, they would definitely not miss the Spicy Blood Lobster.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The fire soared to the sky, and the spicy fragrance spread out.

Bu Fang stood in front of the stove while holding the wok, shaking it skillfully so the blood lobsters flew as juice splattered everywhere.

A red blood lobster being tossed around in the wok...

This scene and its accompanying aroma were really tempting people, and the four men soon drooled in anticipation.

When Nethery finally brought the cooked Spicy Blood Lobster, the four men couldn't wait anymore.

However, looking at the vivid and lifelike blood lobster, they felt rather awkward and didn't know how to begin.

Nether King Er Ha appeared at the right moment. He liked to be familiar with the four muscled men who were chatting, so he began to personally teach them how to eat it.

When a piece of juicy blood lobster was put into his mouth, the eyes of the four men widened.

"You understand now? If you don't get it, this king will show you again..." Nether King Er Ha said. Naturally, he was very eager to pick another blood lobster and teach them again.

The four muscled men looked and nodded.

Finally, they had learned from Nether King Er ha's movements and started to eat their blood lobsters.

"I think you still don't understand, so I'll show you again," Nether King Er Ha said, stretching out his tongue to lick the sauce on the corner of his mouth.

The spicy taste of the sauce made him feel like a fire was burning in this mouth.

Rumble....

A blood lobster got into his stomach.

"You get it now? Well, it's not that hard to understand. This king had studied the correct eating method and practiced several times just to do it perfectly."

"Oh... smells very good. You understand now? If you don't, you should not be discouraged. This king, on the principle of mutual progress, will teach you again."

"Oh... the spicy taste is so awesome! Do you feel refreshed now? This king will teach you how to eat it in a cooler way."

Looking at Nether King Er Ha, who was eating and talking nonstop, the four men didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

At last, they understood. This guy precisely came to get a free meal!

But honestly speaking, the taste of the blood lobster was really much better compared to hotpot! Moreover, the price of the blood lobster was much cheaper.

And so, the more the four men ate, the more they became addicted.

After eating a blood lobster, a sip of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew followed. The refreshing wine flowed through the throat and into the stomach, making them feel a very comfortable sensation. This combination was truly irresistible!

As the aroma spread out, the queue immediately became noisy.

When everyone had eaten the blood lobster, they could feel that its taste was completely different from the hotpot. Simply put, it went beyond everyone's imagination.

The queue was getting longer and longer...

Looking at those diners who were eating blood lobsters with rosy sauce on their mouths, people kept lining up. A rumbling sound unceasingly resounded in their stomachs as they waited for their turn.

Suddenly...

A loud noise was heard from the end of the queue. All those who had lined up turned their heads in the direction of the inner circle.

The sound of hooves hitting the ground resounded in their ears, and the brick floor incessantly trembled.

From the inner circle, three figures appeared riding on horseback.

They were riding on black horses. Those horses were covered in dense dragon scales, and as they moved quickly, there was a deafening sound of thunder.

It was a Thunder Dragon Horse!

The Thunder Dragon Horse was a high-level means of transportation in the Immortal Cooking Realm, so only aristocratic families could raise it. It could run tens of thousands of miles a day without any problems.

“It’s a Thunder Dragon Horse! They’re from the Tong family!”

“The Tong family really came? Is it because of yesterday’s incident?”

“It’s over! This little chef is finished! What a pity. This stall’s food is so delicious!”

The diners exclaimed in surprise. The popularity of the Tong family’s Thunder Dragon Horse in the Immortal City was very high.

Three strong and tall figures were on those horses, and the aura coming from those figures was very powerful. Their sharp eyes were filled with dominance as they gazed ahead.

Their auras were much stronger than those two Immortal Kitchen Pavilion experts.

A good show was about to unfold in front of them. However, the diners couldn’t help but sigh.

Da! Da! Da!

The three Thunder Dragon Horses were treading very fast, running around the small stall. The rhythmic sound of the hooves spread to the hearts of everyone, making them tremble in awe.

It made everyone feel nervous.

“Someone said you’re a mortal from the lower realm?!” one of them shouted.

Those three people continued to ride the Thunder Dragon Horses, continuously running around the small stall. They all had iced-cold looks as they stared at Bu Fang, who was standing in front of the stove.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang was looking at the Thunder Dragon Horse with appraising eyes. This horse seemed to be very meaty, and he could knock it unconscious and throw it in the Heaven and Earth Farmland. Niu Hansan would help to breed them.

“My Big Brother asked you a question! Are you deaf?!” scolded the other expert.

Seeing that Bu Fang had not responded, that expert who was riding a horse suddenly got angry.

The surrounding diners all couldn’t help but sigh. Even Owner Bu didn’t dare to speak, and they couldn’t blame him. These experts were very powerful.

However, Bu Fang just frowned. He nonchalantly swept his gaze over those three people and exhaled lightly.

“Your horse is not bad. It’s actually a good choice for hotpot...” Bu Fang calmly said.

Ah?!

As soon as the surrounding people heard his words, they were confused. They couldn’t help but think if horse meat was good for hotpot or not.

Why think of such a thing at a time like this? The important thing now was to save your life!

“Arrogant! Lord Tong Cheng ordered to arrest you as well as your Immortal Puppet. Where is it? You had a hand in destroying the Immortal Puppet of our young master!” an expert coldly said.

These three experts were quite calm. Suddenly, one of them swung a big punch, which seemed like a signal to begin.

Boom!

A strong aura burst out, and the air around twisted as though a long sharp sword slashed in the air.

Two experts suddenly pulled the reins, causing the Thunder Dragon Horses to let out a long hissing sound. Their front hooves were raised high, trampling toward Bu Fang.

Looking at this posture, they intended to trample on Bu Fang and injure him first before arresting him. In their eyes, they didn't care about him.

However, at this moment, only the Thunder Dragon Horse was in Bu Fang's eyes. Since the opposing side sent an ingredient... he was welcome to it.

Under the horse's hooves, lightning scattered in all directions, as though it wanted to trample and electrocute Bu Fang to death.

However, in the next moment...

An intense aura suddenly spread out.

Starlight shone in Whitey's eyes, twinkling as it suddenly appeared in front of the three Thunder Dragon Horses.

Whitey's eyes flashed. It seemed it didn't fear the lightning-covered hooves in front of it. Instead, it looked rather excited.

"A puppet..."

Above the Thunder Dragon Horse, the leader's eyes suddenly shrank. A moment later, he shouted, "Good! Let me step on this puppet and break it into pieces!"

Bu Fang wiped his hands with a white cloth and gave a glance at that expert. In an indifferent voice, he said, "Whitey, don't burn that horse meat with electricity..."

As soon as Whitey heard that, lightning arcs suddenly covered its body, dispersing electric shocks in all directions.

A long iron stick appeared in its hands. That stick became bigger and bigger, with lightning arcs dancing all over it as it swept out!

Chapter 958: Tong Yue's Fate

The surrounding diners were completely shocked, staring at this scene with dropped jaws.

Owner Bu dared to go against an aristocratic family!

Where exactly did he get the courage to face those people?

The aristocratic families had absolute dominance in the Immortal City. If a person dared to go against them, that person would definitely have no chance to continue living in the Immortal City.

However, thinking of yesterday's incident, where Owner Bu's iron puppet ruthlessly stripped the clothes off Tong Yue, they were somewhat complacent.

It seemed that in Owner Bu's eyes, there was no such thing as aristocratic families.

Recalling that someone mentioned that Bu Fang came from the lower realm, they all shook their heads. Perhaps Bu Fang was a top existence in the world of mortals, but here in the Immortal Cooking Realm, he could not do whatever he wanted. This world is completely different from his previous world.

That was why they all expected that Bu Fang would be taken away by the Tong family...

After wiping his hands, Bu Fang placed the white cloth on the stove and indifferently looked at Whitey.

The Thunder Dragon Horse was very frantic as it lifted its hooves and emitted a loud neighing sound.

However, Whitey's entire body just burst out lightning.

As the Thunder Dragon Horse bombarded on Whitey, the latter didn't seem to be affected. The lightning from the hooves was even completely absorbed.

The Tong family expert on that Thunder Dragon Horse was stunned.

What happened? Did this iron puppet just absorb the lightning?

Could it be that this is an Immortal Puppet?

The War God Stick unceasingly enlarged in their eyes, and all over it, lightning arcs were moving. It swept across at a breakneck speed.

“Bold!”

The experts rose on the rushing Thunder Dragon Horses and roared. They were truly provoked now, their hair fluttering behind them as their cold eyes seemed to shoot daggers.

A big cleaver appeared in their hands as they rushed at the War God Stick to cut it down.

The horse's hooves trampled, and the cleaver swept across...

This scene made the surrounding diners feel somewhat shocked and fearful.

...

In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

Tong Yue's face revealed a crazy look as she looked at the distance.

Seeing the Tong family experts riding on their Thunder Dragon Horses to destroy Bu Fang, she couldn't help the excitement in her heart.

“Die! A mere mortal dared to offend my Tong family! This old lady must let you be tortured to death!” Tong Yue roared crazily. Her bitter face seemed to become somewhat distorted by anger.

“Mu Liuer, look. That mortal will certainly die!”

Mu Liuer followed Tong Yue’s gaze and watched the situation in the distance.

So, the Tong family was indeed forced to make a move? If so, this small stall... would be utterly destroyed.

Boom!

At that loud explosion, Mu Liuer’s eyes suddenly shrank, and Tong Yue’s maniacal laugh froze. The latter appeared like a duck that had been caught by its neck.

With incredulous looks, they all looked at the scene in front of them.

There, the three Thunder Dragon Horses, who had raised their front hooves and flew out at the same time, were bruised from head to foot and thrown into the distance.

As for the three experts, they were thrown off their horses, crashing onto the ground. Their entire bodies were covered with lightning arcs.

It was a very uncomfortable feeling.

The three experts looked at each other, seeing disbelief and shock in each other’s eyes.

This Immortal Puppet... was really strong!

Boom!

However, the three people were, after all, members of an aristocratic family. In an instant, they got up and moved swiftly, sweeping their blades across as they surrounded Whitey and charged toward it. It seemed like they wanted to cut Whitey into three parts.

Against this attack, the War God Stick flashed through, and the big cleaver in the hands of the three experts were all shattered, shocking not only those experts but everyone around them.

A moment later, their bodies were poked relentlessly by the War God Stick.

Putt! Putt! Putt!

Blood spurted from their mouths as their eyes shrank. This Immortal Puppet... was not any weaker than Young Master Tong Cheng's Immortal Puppet.

“Troublemakers... will be stripped in front of everyone and thrown out!”

Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled, and the two metal wings on his back opened. Rumbling sounds reverberated unceasingly as lightning arcs appeared.

In a flash, Whitey's figure disappeared from its spot and appeared in front of those experts. With a loud tearing sound...

Pieces of cloth flew everywhere...

Indeed, those experts were unjustly stripped off their clothes and thrown to the ground...

With tears streaming down their faces, they had a lifeless look in their eyes as they grieved soundlessly. This kind of experience was a big shock, and their minds and bodies shook from the aftermath.

The surrounding diners all sucked in a cold breath.

They only felt dazzled at the moment. Three members of the Tong family were just stripped naked in front of them. Why was this script so familiar?

Where had they seen it before?

Tong Yue's entire body trembled. This scene... was exactly the same as when she had been stripped off her clothes!

Was this puppet perverted?

Did it really have a hobby of stripping people?!

Bu Fang clasped his hands and walked over slowly.

He arrived in front of the three experts on the ground, giving their twitching bodies a glance before turning to the Thunder Dragon Horses.

Because of Whitey's lightning, these three horses were also twitching as foam gurgled out of their mouths. It seemed that it would take some time before they completely recovered.

With a move of his mind, a force suddenly burst out, sucking the three Thunder Dragon Horses into the Heaven and Earth Farmland in an instant.

Bu Fang glanced at the three naked experts, then turned around to look at the diners, saying in an indifferent voice, "Business as usual."

The surrounding diners had dumbfounded looks...

At this moment, they felt somewhat stupid.

Those experts were stripped butt-naked and thrown out... and their Thunder Dragon Horses had been taken away as well...

This Owner Bu really wanted to ascend the heavens!

This time, he was really asking for it!

...

In the distance, the corners of Mu Liuer's mouth twitched. Her eyes looked strange as they stared at Bu Fang.

This Owner Bu was really such a character...

"Why... How could this happen..."

Tong Yue looked as dumb as a wooden chicken, her whole body trembling.

Her powerful Tong family experts could not catch Bu Fang?

"You're asking why? You still don't get it, do you? If you hadn't denied him to take the test, do you think he would dare to open a stall opposite the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion?" Mu Liuer said, glancing at Tong Yue's pale face.

The expression on Tong Yue's face suddenly shifted.

She's right. It seemed that everything was caused by herself.

If she had not refused Bu Fang's application, then he would not set up a stall outside...

However, it was one thing for Tong Yue to realize her mistake, but another to have her openly admit it. She would rather die than do it, even if she had some regrets in her heart.

Manager Chen's group of people went out once again.

Manager Chen's face was somewhat gloomy. He also saw the situation in the distance, and the look on his face was extremely cold.

"Tong Yue, haven't I ordered you to solve it well? Why... is there such a commotion?" Manager Chen couldn't help but raise his voice as he reprimanded Tong Yue.

Facing Manager Chen's anger, how could Tong Yue even explain? She couldn't say anything at all.

Her Tong family's experts had made a move, but they were still unable to deal with that guy. How could she fix the situation now?

Could it be that they let the experts who had retreated in the family to undertake this task?

However, she did not dare to say this and lose her face. Even if she dared to, the other party wouldn't make a move for a mere mortal.

Thinking about these, she could only grit her teeth and swallow her bitterness.

She could only suffer silently...

"Manager Chen, solving this matter is very simple," said Mu Liuer.

She gave Tong Yue a glance, and the corners of her mouth lifted into a slight smile as she turned to look at Manager Che.

Manager Chen froze, looking at Mu Liuer with inquiring eyes.

Mu Liuer took out Bu Fang's application and explained the situation leading up to this fiasco. She left nothing unsaid and even explained why Tong Yue refused and why Bu Fang's stall was so popular.

Hearing all these, the fault lies indeed on Tong Yue.

Manager Chen then touched his beard. So, it was like that.

"You chased people away before the test even took place... Who gave you this authority? Our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion is tasked to oversee the Immortal City and select good and talented chef seedlings, whom you have offended. Not only that, you have offended a strong chef..." Manager Chen said coldly.

"This time, your mistake is unforgivable. This position is not suitable for you, so go and return to your Tong family."

What?

The surrounding people sucked in a cold breath.

Was Tong Yue fired?

An aristocratic family junior who had a position in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was unexpectedly fired like this...

Indeed, there was no difference between thunder from a clear sky.

Tong Yue, who was in a daze, suddenly screamed, "I... No! Why are you firing me? You're letting me go for a mere mortal? This is unacceptable! I'm a Tong family member! You can't treat me like this!"

Her eyes had a crazy look as she staggered backward. She couldn't believe this was happening to her.

Her good position... was unexpectedly gone because of that mortal...

How could she even accept this?

"Hmph... The Tong family is good and amazing! Don't forget... this is also the City Lord's territory, and this old man serves the City Lord! Since it's you who stirred up all this trouble, this is exactly the price you need to pay!" Manager Chen coldly said as he waved his sleeves.

He then turned to Mu Liuer and said, "Mu Liuer, I will hand over this matter to you. Go to the stall and invite the owner to take the test. If he could achieve such a popularity in just a short time, let alone with a small stall, this old man believes that his cooking skills are not weak. It's a waste for a good chef to open a small stall like that," Manager Chen said.

Mu Liuer was stunned. She hadn't thought that Manager Chen would make such a decision, but still, she immediately nodded.

"Good."

After that, Manager Chen coldly snorted as he glanced at Tong Yue, then walked away as he swept his sleeves.

The surrounding people looked at Tong Yue with sympathy. Not only was she unable to steal a chicken, but she had also lost a handful of rice.

Tong Yue was so immersed in her own power that she always looked down on mortals. Now, she was punished thoroughly because of a mortal.

Tong Yue really regretted it. Why did she provoke Bu Fang like this?

Why not let him take the test?

She could pretend to do something...

...

Outside the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

The three naked experts got up in embarrassment and ran away.

How could they remain and endure the crowd's ridicule? They were a laughingstock in everyone's eyes now.

This mortal... was really crazy.

Also, that iron puppet was no small matter... It looked like it was an Immortal Puppet.

He was only a mortal. Where did the Immortal Puppet come from?

The three Tong family experts' eyes were cold.

This mortal had absolutely something to do with the destroyed Immortal Puppet of Young Master Tong Cheng... It was too much of a coincidence.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang was naturally not aware of what's going through those experts' minds.

However, Mu Liuer once again came, and what she said to him made him somewhat surprised.

Mu Liuer told him that Tong Yue was punished and was expelled from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

Bu Fang was slightly startled. This Tong Yue was really weak. He just opened his food stall for several days, and the other party had already given up. He thought it would take him several more days to make her regret it.

Mu Liuer also brought some good news, which was to let Bu Fang go to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to take the special grade chef test. This news stunned Bu Fang for a while.

According to Bu Fang's inherent arrogance, he intended to reject, but thinking of the system's task to open a branch in the Immortal City, he needed to obtain the required qualifications.

And so, because of the restaurant, Bu Fang finally agreed with Mu Liuer's request.

Of course, Bu Fang also had a requirement—the test had to wait until tomorrow as he needed to finish today's stall business.

Regarding this, Mu Liuer naturally had no objection.

She was very interested in Bu Fang's Spicy Blood Lobster, so she sat in one of the tables and ordered it.

Wow... the taste was really good.

Mu Liuer's left hand held a blood lobster while her right hand held one as well. As she ate, her mouth was covered in sauce, nodding several times after each bite.

...

Tong Family

When Tong Yue and the three experts gloomily returned to the inner circle, it attracted the attention of many Tong family people.

Those three experts and Tong Yue directly went to the Tong family's garden and finally arrived at a small courtyard.

The three experts wore simple robes. They crouched with grave expressions as they faced the small courtyard.

“Young Master Tong Cheng, we found the mortal who destroyed your Immortal Puppet!”

With a creaking sound, the small courtyard's gate slowly opened.

Shortly after, a figure with clasped hands walked out of that small courtyard.

“You found him? Didn't I order you to find, cripple, and capture that person? Why are you all empty-handed and looking pathetic like this?”

Chapter 959: Special Grade Chef Test

A man wearing a golden robe, dragon boots, and a purple-gold crown appeared. His face was fair, but his eyes had a fierce look that made people fear him.

This person was Tong Cheng, the young master of the Tong family, one of the aristocratic families in the Immortal City.

He was also a chef who had reached the First Grade Immortal Chef level, so his status in the Immortal City was noble. After all, an Immortal Chef was rare, and obtaining an Immortal Chef status was no small feat.

Tong Cheng fiddled with the jade bead in his hand as he indifferently looked at the three experts, who were crouching outside the gate.

“Hadn’t I requested you to break his hands and feet and then bring him back?”

The three experts suddenly looked at each other, revealing their helplessness.

They reported everything that happened earlier to Tong Cheng, even the part where they had been stripped naked by that puppet. After finishing the report, they lowered their heads and no longer said a word.

“You three are experts who have ignited eight divine flames, not to mention each of you rode a Thunder Dragon Horse, and you’re telling me you can’t even beat a puppet? You three sure have a long way to go.”

Tong Cheng fiddled with the jade bead and sneered.

“A puppet from the lower realm is unexpectedly so strong that you three were unable to fight back... It does seem like it’s an Immortal Puppet. This young master now wants to see that puppet for himself.”

The corners of Tong Cheng’s mouth lifted into a smile, revealing a pleased expression.

However, his hand that was holding the jade bead seemed to say otherwise. With a sudden burst of strength, the hand tightened its grip on the jade bead, crushing it in an instant.

...

Xuanyuan Xiahui sighed. The pitch-black heavy kitchen knife in his hand pounded down, and with a loud bang, the cutting board was smashed, breaking into several pieces.

Hearing that sound, Xuanyuan Xuan immediately ran from outside the kitchen. She seemed to be worried about what happened to Xuanyuan Xiahui.

After seeing that her brother was safe, she sighed in relief. However, when she saw that his forehead was full of sweat, she gasped and asked, “Brother, are you okay?”

Xuanyuan Xiahui opened his eyes, giving Xuanyuan Xuan a warm look as he flung his arm and exhaled.

“Silly girl. What could happen to your brother?”

“Thank goodness... Don’t worry, Brother. I know it’s hard for a special grade chef to become an Immortal Chef. Just take your time, okay? You will definitely become one,” Xuanyuan Xuan said.

Xuanyuan Xiahui looked at his younger sister speaking clearly and logically. He narrowed his eyes and rubbed his chin as he said, “Take your time, huh? Tomorrow... we’ll go to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. I’ll take the Immortal Chef test...”

Xuanyuan Xuan was about to say more, but after hearing Xuanyuan Xiahui, the words in her mouth froze. With her mouth hanging open, she stared at Xuanyuan Xiahui with shock-filled eyes.

For the rest of the day, Xuanyuan Xuan didn’t speak a single word. Afterwards, when the initial shock wore off, this girl became very excited, so much so that she wanted to jump off the ground.

“Brother, are you sure? You’ve broken through?!”

“Oh... there’s no breakthrough, but I do think I’ve reached a certain point.”

Xuanyuan Xiahui narrowed his eyes. He may be calm on the outside, but deep down, he was overwhelmed with emotions.

He had finally reached the barrier of becoming an Immortal Chef. This time, he would shock the entire Immortal City!

After all, the Immortal City hadn’t had a new Immortal Chef for a long time.

...

When the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion closed, Bu Fang had also finished his business.

He also told the diners that this is the stall's last day and explained the reason for doing so.

After hearing Bu Fang's explanation, the diners were all very happy. Was Owner Bu planning to open a restaurant?

In that case, there was no need for them to be scared that they won't get to eat delicious food on the street.

However, this Owner Bu was very confident. If he wanted to open a restaurant in the Immortal City, he must pass the special grade chef test first. Could Owner Bu do it and become a special grade chef?

Although the hotpot and Spicy Blood Lobster were excellent food, when it comes to the difficulty of the dishes, they couldn't compare to the ones cooked by special grade chefs.

Regarding this matter, Bu Fang had not explained anything. In fact, he didn't need to explain as he was very confident with his cooking skills.

Perhaps... he might even apply for the Immortal Chef test while he's at it.

After packing up and closing the stall, Bu Fang took Nethery and Nether King Er Ha back to the inn.

Lord Dog was lying on the floor, snoring peacefully as though sleeping forever was still not enough.

Flowery, the little girl, was lying beside Lord Dog, holding his tail as she slept.

The Black Dragon King was sitting on a chair in the distance. Sometimes, he would look at Flowery, and he couldn't help thinking that his dear daughter was actually dependent on a dog. Such thoughts made his heart ache, and it felt like he had a hard time breathing.

When Bu Fang came back, Flowery immediately woke up. She knew that Bu Fang's return meant that there would be delicious food.

Yesterday's hotpot had not satisfied her, and she actually wanted more. Today, she didn't know what delicious dish Bu Fang would cook...

Of course, Bu Fang lived up to the expectations of everyone. As soon as he came back, he started to get busy with cooking.

Soon, night fell.

From the inn's window, hot steam and smoke wafted out, along with a strong aroma...

Although he would take the special grade chef test tomorrow, Bu Fang was not concerned and worried.

After a full meal, Bu Fang lay down on the bed to sleep.

In the room, it was very quiet...

...

The next day, the sun shone brightly as Bu Fang got out of the bed.

After stretching, he made Egg Fried Rice to fill his stomach, made Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Lord Dog, then packed his things and went out.

Yesterday, he had accepted Mu Liuer's invitation to go to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and take the special grade chef test today.

There were many special grade chefs in the Immortal City. In contrast, Immortal Chefs were rare.

If one passed the special grade chef test, they could open a restaurant in the outer circle. After that, if they were to take and pass the Immortal Chef test, they could open a restaurant in the inner circle.

The latter, for chefs and aspiring chefs, was the supreme glory. Becoming an Immortal Chef was something that many were dreaming of.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't think too much about it. His priority at the moment was to take the special grade test so he could open a new branch.

Walking on the long street, Bu Fang went straight toward the location of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. He passed by the spot where he opened a stall for a few days and saw many people along the way, who were all familiar with him and greeted him.

Bu Fang also nodded in response.

When he arrived at the entrance of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Mu Liuer was already there waiting for him.

"Finally, you're here. I've been waiting for a long time." Mu Liuer smiled at Bu Fang. She was really curious about his cooking level, so she was looking forward to his test today.

Bu Fang did not understand why the other party was so excited, but due to courtesy, he still nodded to Mu Liuer and said, "I made you wait for a long time..."

"Follow me. I'm somewhat excited to see your cooking skills... As someone who came up with the idea of hotpot and Spicy Blood Lobster, which are wonderful dishes... I'd like to know how strong you are."

Mu Liuer brought Bu Fang deep into the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Along the way, many people were staring at Bu Fang with strange looks.

Naturally, these people recognized him. Bu Fang had caused a huge commotion the past few days, so how could they not recognize him? Furthermore, Tong Yue had been defeated by this guy.

This guy... was a really aggressive person.

Among them, Bu Fang also felt two frightened eyes. The owners of those gazes were the two experts who accompanied Tong Yue and had been stripped off their clothes.

In their hearts, they still felt fear whenever they recall that traumatizing event.

Following Mu Liuer as they stepped up the spiral staircase, Bu Fang suddenly stopped in his tracks.

That was because a familiar figure was coming towards them.

“Oh, you?!”

Xuanyuan Xiahui was somewhat surprised when he saw Bu Fang. As for Xuanyuan Xuan, she looked at Bu Fang with a strange gaze.

Bu Fang didn't expect to meet the two people here. “Did you also come here to take the special grade chef test?”

Xuanyuan Xiahui frowned. “It's been several days since we last met. Why haven't you taken the test yet?”

The answer to that question was naturally hard to describe... and Bu Fang was too lazy to explain, so he only nodded to Xuanyuan Xiahui.

“My Big Brother is here for the Immortal Chef test!”

Unexpectedly, Xuanyuan Xuan opened her mouth to say that, beaming with pride.

As soon as the young girl said those words, the eyes of the surrounding people couldn't help but fall on Xuanyuan Xiahui's figure.

“Little Xuan... Everyone, don't mind her. I'm just going to try. Anyway, every chef wants to be an Immortal Chef, and of course, I'm one of those,” Xuanyuan Xiahui explained with a smile.

Despite Xuanyuan Xiahui's self-deprecating words, everyone was somewhat amazed at him. For him to take the Immortal Chef test, he sure had a lot of confidence.

Creak...

In the distance, a door opened, revealing Manager Chen's figure. Seeing so many people before him, he was a bit stunned.

His eyes swept on Bu Fang's body, carrying a somewhat chilly gaze.

However, when he looked at Xuanyuan Xiahui, his eyes became gentle.

"Xiahui, come here. This time, this old man will help and assess you personally," Manager Chen said with a smile.

Xuanyuan Xiahui gave him a look filled with gratitude and said, "I'm thankful for Manager Chen's assistance. I, Xiahui, feel more confident..."

Of course, this was a compliment, and Manager Chen actually felt very happy when he heard it.

"The Immortal Chef test is very difficult, and you must depend on your own abilities. This old man just wants to witness the new Immortal Chef's birth. After all, it's been a very long time since a new Immortal Chef appeared in the Immortal City," Manager Chen said with a smile.

After that, Xuanyuan Xiahui said goodbye to Bu Fang and walked toward Manager Chen.

"Let's go. Xuanyuan Xiahui's skills are very good, so I hope this time, he will become an Immortal Chef," Mu Liuer said with emotion. In her eyes, there seemed to be some expression of admiration.

Her cooking skills were not good. Otherwise, she would have aimed to become an Immortal Chef, even at the risk of her life.

Anyway, regardless of the Immortal Chef test, she needed to pay attention to Bu Fang's special grade chef test. After all, she felt more and more curious about Bu Fang.

“If I may ask, can I take the Immortal Chef test too?” Bu Fang said.

Mu Liuer was stunned for a moment. She then smiled and answered, “Don’t aim too high. It’s a very difficult journey. Some people spent a lifetime, but they couldn’t even touch the threshold... Of course, if you want to take the Immortal Chef test, you must become a special grade chef first. Otherwise, how could you even pass the more difficult Immortal Chef test?”

So, he needed to become a special grade chef first?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and nodded.

Alright then. He would become a special grade chef first, then settle the matter after that.

“We’re here. This is the assessment room.”

Finally, the two of them arrived at a door. Mu Liuer took out a jade talisman and pressed it on the door lock. Instantly, lines appeared on the door, and with a creaking sound, it opened for them.

Both of them entered...

The special grade chef test was about to start now.

...

Immortal Kitchen Pavilion Entrance

A gold and jade luxurious carriage stopped in front of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

The horse that was pulling the carriage was a Thunder Dragon Horse, but compared with the horses that Bu Fang had taken and thrown into the Heaven and Earth Farmland, this was a more spirited horse.

The bead curtain shook and swayed as the guards opened the carriage door. From the carriage, a man wearing a golden robe stepped out.

On top of his head was a purple-gold crown, and on his feet were dragon boots.

As soon as the golden-robed man appeared, like the glaring sun, he attracted all the surrounding people's eyes. Everyone's focus was all on him.

"Hey! It's the First Grade Immortal Chef, Lord Tong Cheng!"

"The Tong family's genius, Tong Cheng!"

"Is that really Lord Tong Cheng? I finally saw my idol in person! Ohh! An Immortal Chef!"

As everyone around discussed with excited voices, Tong Cheng fiddled with a jade bead in his hand.

When he raised his head, the hair on his forehead fell forward, and he pinched it with two fingers and swept the strands back.

"So, that mortal is here to take the test? Did he really think that he can escape once he becomes a special grade chef? How naive. No matter what, this young master will still cripple and capture him..."

Chapter 960: Next, Hidden Dragon Continent, Bu Fang

Tong Cheng's appearance in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was beyond everyone's expectations. Of course, since a First Grade Immortal Chef appeared, it would certainly make some noise.

Many people were excited to look at Tong Cheng. With admiring eyes, everyone watched his every move as they stared at his figure.

Tong Cheng seemed very confident and at ease as he walked forward. Fiddling with the jade bead in his hand, he looked around with a sneer.

After stepping inside the main hall, he became the center of attention once again. Regarding this, Tong Cheng only felt that it was natural, so he didn't feel anything special at all.

Anyway, the reason why he came here was because of that mortal. Unexpectedly, that mortal wanted to take the special grade test.

Once he becomes a special grade chef, he would naturally be under the protection of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. Perhaps that mortal had this exact idea so he could escape him.

Because he had offended this young master, he had no choice but to risk his life and take the special grade chef test.

However... the special grade chef test was not that easy. As a mortal from the lower realm, he had limited skills and natural resources, so becoming a special grade chef was even harder than reaching the sky.

Behind Tong Cheng, several imposing guards followed him. Their whole bodies were wrapped up in golden light, and they looked similar to the receiver at the entrance of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Obviously, those guards were also Immortal Puppets. However, their appearance was gloomier, and their auras and strength were also weaker.

The moment Tong Cheng stepped inside, someone in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion walked over to greet him. Of course, as an Immortal Chef, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion did not dare to neglect him in the slightest.

“Immortal Chef Tong Cheng, we did not know that you will be coming today. To what do we owe the pleasure of this visit?” an Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert respectfully asked.

Tong Cheng looked at this Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert, and the corners of his mouth raised into a slight smile.

“I’m looking for someone.”

Looking for someone?

That expert was stunned. A moment later, he recovered his wits and smiled again, saying, “Immortal Chef Tong Cheng is looking for Manager Chen? You’ve come at the right time... Today, Manager Chen is in charge of an aspiring Immortal Chef’s test.”

Upon hearing these words, Tong Chen’s brows furrowed. “Immortal Chef test? Someone came today to take the test?”

Tong Chen was somewhat surprised. A new Immortal Chef had not appeared for a very long time in the Immortal City.

“Yes, that’s why everyone is looking forward to whether or not we’ll have a new Immortal Chef.” A hopeful look appeared in the eyes of the expert as he said that.

Tong Cheng nodded. He slightly narrowed his eyes and thought about it. Shortly after, he said, “Take me to the Immortal Chef test. If that person passes, we will have a new Immortal Chef, and our Tong family must be the first one to invite him.

That expert was startled, then nodded.

Fiddling with the jade bead, Tong Cheng followed that expert.

Although the purpose of his visit was that mortal, a special grade chef test was still beneath him. After all, an Immortal Chef was rare and more important.

If he could entice an Immortal Chef into their family... his status in the Tong family would rise again!

A mortal was easy to kill, but an Immortal Chef was difficult to seek.

It was a good thing that he came here early. If he came a little late and that person had already passed and become an Immortal Chef, that chef may have been snatched away by another aristocratic family.

Therefore, in front of everyone’s awed gazes, Tong Cheng followed the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion expert to Manager Chen’s room for Xuanyuan Xiahui’s test.

...

Bu Fang naturally didn't know the arrival of Tong Cheng.

Of course, even if he had known, he would not care at all. His mission today was to take the special grade chef test and pass it.

Following Mu Liuer's figure, he entered the room.

This was a large room. A square stage was situated in the center, and in the center of that stage was a stove.

On top of the stove, there were many carved lines, making it look very mysterious.

Not far away from the stove were three tables. Obviously, those were the spots of the three judges, who were in charge of evaluating the dishes cooked by aspiring special grade chefs.

If one of the three judges was not satisfied, it meant that that person... failed.

When Bu Fang entered the room, many people turned their heads to look at him. Those people were all here to take the test.

Compared with the Immortal Chef test, there were more people who came to take the special grade chef test.

The test was somewhat tough and nerve-wracking. That was because every failure would have a certain impact on the confidence of the chef, so those who came here were certainly strong-willed and had a huge amount of confidence.

If one were to fail, that person might have difficulty in improving their cooking skills. Therefore, everyone wouldn't easily take the test. Once they decide to take the test, that person should have at least grasped the necessary skills and knowledge.

Likewise, the Immortal Chef test was also like this. This was also the reason why every Immortal Chef test had attracted the attention of so many people.

“Just wait for a while since there are three chefs before you. After that, it’s your turn...” Mu Liuer said.

Bu Fang nodded. He was not in a hurry anyway.

This was also a chance for him to see and find out the strengths of the other chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm. Moreover, he could learn the standard of this so-called special grade chef test.

At this moment, a female chef was about to take the test.

That chef wore a delicate chef’s robe. The embroidery on the sleeves and collars were all very exquisite, making that person exude a luxurious and noble aura.

When the female chef entered the square stage, her mental state had a huge change.

Her eyes became very sharp as her hand shook, making a long kitchen knife appear in her grip.

In front of her was a massive piece of spirit beast meat. The kitchen knife quickly spun in her hand as it flashed, slashing at the ingredient before her.

Gouging out, cutting, then slicing...

Each movement was like moving clouds and flowing water, and one could clearly see that the piece of meat was jumping with the flying speed.

Finally, the female chef suddenly clapped once, causing the meat to separate and scatter into pieces.

In just a heartbeat, that meat was carved into a fine and fierce spirit beast. The spirit energy coming from it seemed like it was going to come back to life at any moment.

These knife skills made everyone cheer.

Many people were surprised by that female chef's knife skills. Not only did that woman have good knife skills, but she had a deep understanding when it came to carving.

After the ingredients had been carved, the female chef then started other preparations.

A strong mental force spread, and the moment this force was released, everyone burst in an uproar.

That was because they could see that the mysterious stove was changing its color, which had turned into red.

The stove could change its color?

Bu Fang was somewhat surprised.

Naturally, Mu Liuer had nothing to be surprised about. She looked at Bu Fang and explained, "This stove changes its color according to the chef's mental force. This is also one of the standards of the test. If you could not even change its color, it would be impossible for you to pass the test and become a special grade chef."

After a pause, Mu Liuer continued, "The stove can change into three colors, and those colors are green, red, and silver. These different colors represent different levels of mental force. For a chef, the stronger the mental force you have, the more easier it is for you to cook. The cooking process would be effortless, and the execution and result would also be perfect."

Upon hearing Mu Liuer's explanation, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

This female chef could make the stove change into a red color, indicating that her mental force was very good.

This female chef's cultivation could be sensed by Bu Fang. After all, Bu Fang's mental force was very strong. If combined with the spirits of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then his mental force would be enough to reach the peak of Divine Spirit Realm.

He had sensed that the cultivation of this female chef was equivalent to the strongest demon king, and her mental force might be slightly stronger. However, her level was quite short of the level with nine divine flames.

Nonetheless, such cultivation should be good enough for this test.

Meanwhile, the female chef's mental force spread and filled the air for a while. After that, the steamer was opened.

Heat surged out from it, along with an aroma.

The surrounding people were very surprised as they looked at the dish in the steamer, staring at it in a daze...

Within their ears, a roar from a beast reverberated.

That roar seemed to be the essence of that dish, and when it was carried, it scattered a bright and vivid light, as though it was still alive.

This was a spirit beast, and when it was put onto a plate, it seemed like it was about to jump. But if one looked carefully, that spirit beast still had not moved.

The female chef then took out three porcelain plates. Her long kitchen knife spun in her hand as it slashed fiercely above the steaming spirit beast meat.

Suddenly, the three hooves of the spirit beast were cut, then placed on the white porcelain plates. After pouring seasoned sauce on it, the dish was finally finished.

She then carried the plates to the judges to have them evaluate her dish.

"This is a kind of cooking method with realistic portrayal as its main theme. It belongs to the Gongshu family... Through carving, cooking, and finally processing vivid and lifelike ingredients, the dishes produced have a very good taste. It also made the dish have a spirit beast soul," Mu Liuer said. She seemed to be very familiar with this cooking method.

“Soul?” Bu Fang suddenly narrowed his eyes. “That’s the one where the chef’s mental force would gather and condense to make a residual fluctuation, then bury it deep within the ingredients...”

Mu Liuer was taken aback and looked at Bu Fang in surprise. She had not thought that Bu Fang could judge so easily.

“That’s right. But this method is the Gongshu family’s unique skill, so an ordinary chef would not be able to do it.”

Bu Fang nodded. “If a dish has a soul, it will give an enticing feeling while eating it... It’s a very good cooking skill.”

Deep down, Bu Fang felt a lot of emotions as he pondered about this new world.

This place was indeed worthy of being called the Immortal Cooking Realm. It was really unusual.

In the square, the three judges started to evaluate the female chef’s dish, and the result was out of everyone’s expectations.

That female chef had successfully captivated the three judges, making them praise her dish ceaselessly.

Of course, this meant that she passed the test. She smiled proudly, then bowed toward the three judges and left.

And just like this, a special grade chef was born.

The assessment continued...

The three judges were very strict. Some people succeeded, while some failed.

As long as there was a mistake, it would be enough for them to fail the dish and its chef. According to them, a special grade chef should not make any mistakes during the cooking process...

While Bu Fang was in deep thought, one of the judges opened his mouth to say, “Next, Hidden Dragon Continent, Bu Fang.”

Many people who were watching were slightly stunned. A moment later, they whispered to each other and finally laughed.

“Hidden Dragon Continent... Is that the world of mortals?”

“Huh. A mortal from the lower realm came to take the test? Where did his confidence come from?”

“Who gave him the courage? Are all mortals nowadays so crazy?! The special grade chef test is not that easy to pass...”

As the people around them discussed, they did not even bother to hide their disdain and ridicule.

Mu Liuer frowned.

She turned to Bu Fang and saw that his face had no slight change. He just clasped his hands and walked toward the square stage without a care in the world.

Regarding other people’s ridicule, Bu Fang had no energy to dispute and argue with them.

Sometimes, words were the most powerless. The most effective way... was to show them facts.

All he had to do now... was to pass the test with flying colors. That would be like a slap to their faces.