

Gourmet 961

Chapter 961: Radiant Silver

When Mu Liuer heard Bu Fang's name, she turned to him and said, "It's your turn."

She had a different point of view from the others. Although Bu Fang came from the Hidden Dragon Continent, the world of mortals, his current behavior had changed her way of looking at things.

She understood that this young chef from the lower realm wasn't that simple.

Bu Fang nodded, clasping his hands as he walked straight ahead.

It seems that he had become the focus of everyone. However, it wasn't the kind of attention that people would respect and appreciate.

Everybody looked at him in disdain, wearing mocking faces.

As citizens of the Immortal Cooking Realm, they had their pride. That's why in their eyes, people from the lower realm were all beneath them. It was a kind of arrogance that made them look forward to seeing what kind of fun this mortal would amuse them with today.

They were confident that the mortal chef didn't realize the terrifying features of the special grade chef test. Perhaps it was his ambition that had driven him to show up here, since he thought his cooking skills weren't so bad.

Frankly speaking, an Egg Fried Rice wouldn't be enough to get him through the test. If that was the case, the Immortal Cooking Realm would have soon be filled with special grade chefs, and many people would open a restaurant in the Immortal City.

When Bu Fang walked to the center of the square stage, an ancient style stove was waiting for him.

Bu Fang stood in front of the stove and rolled up his Vermillion Robe's sleeves. At this moment, the red-and-white Vermillion Robe exuded some sort of strange beauty.

In front of that stove were the three judges, two men and a woman. They were all old, with evidence of vicissitudes and the passage of time on their faces. However, their eyes were keen and sharp.

From the previous tests, if the candidates showed any mistake, the judges would brutally attack them with their critiques, which would fluster the chefs even more and lead to their failure.

Thus, although they looked old with marks of time, their harsh words and nitpicking were really frightening.

“Ah... A little fellow from the lower realm. Interesting. It’s been a long time since we had anyone from the world of mortals,” An old judge, whose white hair was combed and styled meticulously, excitedly looked at Bu Fang.

The other two judges also showed their curiosity.

The female judge fiddled with her hands, showing her fingernails that were painted in a vivid red hue. She said in an unconcerned voice, “Little fellow, tell us the dish you want to cook for this test.”

Before the test, the chef needed to announce the name of his dish, which was the rule. The previous candidates did the same, so of course, Bu Fang wasn’t an exception. He didn’t hold any special status.

Thinking, he rubbed his chin as he said, “Then... I’m going to cook Buddha Jumps Over the Wall...”

Err...

What was that Buddha Jumps Over the Wall?

The audience and the judges were a little bewildered.

And... the strange thing was, this mortal’s voice didn’t sound serious at all. It seems he had just thought about the dish at the moment he was asked about it.

He's just winging it?

The audience was speechless. Before the candidates came to take the test, they would prepare carefully and practice all the time. They didn't want to make a mistake during the test.

And now, that mortal... had just thought about it on the spot.

"I guess he's already given up..."

"Oh, so the mortals down there have become so arrogant? Anyway... Is he the little moron that that monkey invited?"

"Perhaps he's confident enough. Buddha Jumps Over the Wall sounds... Okay, I can't find the words to explain..."

The audience all clamored to discuss. Looking at Bu Fang, they teased and mocked him, not even bothering to hide the disdain on their faces.

Mu Liuer frowned. She was sitting among the audience, watching Bu Fang who was standing calmly in front of his stove.

She sighed. She hoped that Bu Fang wouldn't let her down.

"Buddha Jumps Over the Wall... Actually, it's an interesting name. You can start cooking now..." one of the judges said with a smile.

Bu Fang nodded.

It had been a long time since Bu Fang cooked Buddha Jumps Over the Wall. However, it didn't mean that he had forgotten the dish's recipe.

This recipe had been carved deeply into his brain.

The first thing to do was to prepare ingredients. Since the test didn't provide the cooking ingredients, they had to prepare them themselves.

For Bu Fang, that wasn't a big problem. He had never lacked cooking ingredients.

One by one, he took out his ingredients from the system storage space—a big chunk of demon frog meat that emitted spirit energy and essence, Papillion claw, Blood Lobsters, octopus, and many more.

The level of these cooking ingredients was not low.

When Bu Fang took out his ingredients and placed them on the countertop, the audience's disdainful discussion shut down.

There were so many ingredients... It seems that this dish wasn't ordinary.

Everyone knew that the more ingredients the dish had, the higher the mental force and skills were needed. A minor mistake could change the flavor of those ingredients, which affected the food's taste.

This time, Bu Fang took out... so many cooking ingredients?

Looking at the ingredients displayed on the countertop, many people wore a dumbstruck face.

There were dozens of them?

The three judges' eyes brightened. They became more and more interested.

The drowsy judge opened his eyes, and the female judge who was playing with her fingers placed a finger on her plump red lips.

After preparing the ingredients, Bu Fang must process them.

His mind flickered, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife came with dragon roars, and its dazzling gold light had almost blinded people.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Bu Fang shook his wrist. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, spinning like a flower and sparkling like a falling meteor as it swept across the ingredients.

Fast!

Too fast!

Bu Fang's knife skill was so fast that it made people dizzy.

The surrounding people took in a breath of cold air.

"This knife skill... is not bad," commented one of the judges.

"This knife skill is fast. Actually, it's quite similar to the Zhang family's knife skill... They're all fast."

After giving comments, the judges continued to watch him.

Bu Fang cut the demon frog meat into hexagonal chunks. The meat looked like a soft, crystal-like jade, which was somewhat exquisite.

After that, he quickly cut the other ingredients and the ones he had picked from his Heaven and Earth Farmland.

A smooth series of knife shadows dizzied the audience, making them almost breathless.

As soon as an expert moved, the others would know he was an expert.

This mortal chef from the lower realm did have some achievement.

“Should we consider this knife skill? When it comes to speed, it isn’t as fast as the Zhang family’s... The next cooking steps would be more important. See, he got a dozen cooking ingredients. That fellow’s mental force will be drained soon!” One of the audience wasn’t convinced.

Being slapped by a mortal from the lower realm, their egos suffered a blow. A mortal should be their target for pranking and teasing!

They wanted to see... that mortal become their laughingstock!

Meanwhile, Bu Fang took out a porcelain jar.

It was the jar that was made specially to cook Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, which looked earthy yellow. On its lid, a carving of a Buddha’s face with a tender smile could be seen.

As soon as this strange item appeared, it caught everybody’s attention.

Of course, Bu Fang didn’t bat an eye at the others’ curiosity. He carefully placed part of his cooking ingredients into the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall’s jar.

In a precise order, he added and arranged the ingredients and spices into it.

Finally...

Rattling, he poured the cool Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water into the jar. After filling up halfway, Bu Fang closed the lid.

His mind flickered, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged instantly. It spun in the air before it hit the stove.

“Wow... That wok looks interesting... It seems to be rather extraordinary,” said a judge in surprise.

The others didn't comment.

After pouring water into the wok, Bu Fang placed the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall jar in the center and took a step back.

He opened his mouth.

Phewww!

The dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame flew out, going underneath the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The audience was quiet for a few seconds, then they burst out laughing.

"I was almost scared to death. I thought that he could spout out an Immortal Flame!"

"An Immortal Flame is super precious, you know. It's already good that he got the low-level mysterious flame. Among the mortals, he's already outstanding."

"Are you joking? He's just a mortal. How could he even control an Immortal Flame..."

Finally, the audience had something to mock, and they whispered even louder.

Mu Liuer's rolled her eyes. Those people were so bored their balls hurt.

In the Immortal Cooking Realm, the ranks of flames were classified carefully.

In the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was a relatively high-quality flame. It was condensed from heaven and earth's spirit energy, so of course, its power wasn't ordinary.

However, here in the Immortal Cooking Realm, they had high-level ones and low-level ones.

The high-quality Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame could make the temperature increase within a radius of several hundred meters, and it would change heaven and earth's energy in that area.

The Immortal Flame was also ranked differently. There were low-rank and high-rank ones, and those Immortal Flames could greatly enhance an Immortal Chef's ability.

Thus, Immortal Flames were the flames every chef in the Immortal Cooking Realm yearned for.

People with keen eyes could recognize the level of Bu Fang's Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. It was a low-level one anyway.

Despite their mocking jeers, Bu Fang didn't mind it.

After spurting the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, Bu Fang took a step back. His eyes gazed at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok...

The others' laughter gradually ceased. Seeing Bu Fang's move, everybody held their breaths.

They knew... that Bu Fang would release his mental force in the very next moment.

Since he was just a mortal, his mental force should be weak, right?

Really, really weak.

Bu Fang gently exhaled. A moment later, his mind flickered, and his spirit sea surged, raising high waves.

Boom! Boom!

A gold dragon phantom emerged together with its loud roar. A moment later, Bu Fang's intimidating mental force was emitted from his body.

At this moment, the ancient style stove changed its color...

Buzz!

A glorious radiance shot like meteors, breaking the darkness. It was so dazzling that it could even blind people.

Before everyone's astonished eyes, the stove turned into radiant silver...

Chapter 962: Lightning Punishment Appears at the First Grade Chef Test

Sil... Silver?

The entire room was stunned.

What happened to the stove's color? It wasn't green or red as they had imagined. It was silver...

That mortal's mental force was so strong it made the stove radiate silver light?

How could it be?

This mortal's cultivation base had only one divine flame!

Everybody here was basically stronger than Bu Fang. However, being able to turn the stove silver... it was impossible using the cultivation base with only one divine flame.

Since Bu Fang could make the stove bloom silver light, it meant that his mental force had reached the peak of Divine Spirit Realm. Moreover, it was especially condensed.

However, it was a huge contrast to his cultivation base. How could an expert who had ignited only one divine flame show the extreme power of the peak of Divine Realm's mental force? It was... really strange indeed.

The chefs that had passed the special grade test shrank their eyes as they gazed at Bu Fang, especially the female chef from the Gongshu family.

Her face was filled with disbelief. She could only make the stove turn scarlet red.

Mu Liuer's eyes shrank. However, the corners of her mouth rose into a delighted smile, chuckling.

"Indeed... He didn't let me down!"

The judges were surprised.

They were really amazed that Bu Fang could make the stove bloom in silver light. However, the aristocratic families had many geniuses like that.

They had seen a lot, so they weren't overly shocked.

At this moment, Bu Fang was urging his mental force. His mental force was like threads getting into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, doing some fine-tuning to the cooking ingredients in the porcelain jar.

...

In another room, which was even bigger, there was a similar stove in the center of the room. And, at this moment, a hunky figure was busying himself by the stove.

The audience watching him didn't even blink.

Xuanyuan Xuan balled her fists as she watched from her seat. She was so nervous her palms soaked with sweat.

Immortal Chef. Her brother had been working hard for quite a long time because of the Immortal Chef title, which was his dream. And now, his dream was just one step away. He couldn't afford any mistake.

Boom!

Immense heaven and earth energy was triggered. Above the hall, this great energy was gathering unceasingly.

The audience had completely serious looks.

“An Immortal Chef test is really tough. Any mistake will lead to the chef's failure...”

“Yes, to become a First Grade Immortal Chef, the chef must cook a dish that could condense a wisp of immortal energy... It's not easy to condense immortal energy, though.”

“Indeed, it's not the immortal energy from the ingredients. It must be condensed during the cooking process...”

The onlookers discussed excitedly. However, they tried to keep their voices low so as not to distract Xuanyuan Xiahui and affect his concentration.

Meanwhile, people continuously entered the room.

When the aristocratic families got hold of this information that someone was taking the Immortal Chef test, they immediately rushed over. If he hadn't finished the exam, they still had a chance. If they were late, another family would have recruited that Immortal Chef, and by that time, they couldn't even cry.

Thus, this room seated many members of aristocratic families. Not only that, but the Immortal Chefs from the five great families were all here as well.

Among the audience, Tong Cheng was sitting on a seat. Leaning against the backrest, his fingers played with a jade bead, which was constantly sparkling.

In the Immortal Chef test room, the stove station didn't have many patterns or drawings, and it didn't change into different colors. That was because they needed to focus on seeing if the dish could condense immortal energy at the end or not.

Only after successfully cooking a dish with immortal energy would the chef be considered an Immortal Chef.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Xuanyuan Xiahui. His dish was about to be finished.

Rumble! Rumble!

Thick layers of dark clouds gathered above the sky, rolling thunder and lightning all together.

The intense atmosphere permeated, expanding all around them.

"Seems almost done!"

Some lifted their heads, checking the changing clouds through the open roof. They couldn't help but gasp and scream.

There was only one judge for the Immortal Chef test, and that was Manager Chen. At this moment, his eyes were gazing at Xuanyuan Xiahui, who was busy around his stove.

"Still needs a little more!" Manager Chen also looked restless.

Xuanyuan Xiahui was soaked in his sweat, his hands not pausing for a single second. Green veins bulged on his arms as he unceasingly released his intimidating energy and mental force.

"Brother, do your best!" Xuanyuan Xuan looked anxious yet excited.

Eventually, the moment Xuanyuan Xiahui's mental force caused a gust of wind to swirl, the lightning that had been accumulated for quite a long time in the sky had reached the pinnacle. It was about to strike now.

Boom!

Lightning struck from the sky. It crooked and moved in a zigzag path like a dragon!

“Done!”

“Here comes the lightning. It means this dish is almost complete!”

“Just wait and see if that food has a wisp of immortal energy... If it condenses some energy, our Immortal City will have a brand-new Immortal Chef!”

Everybody was waiting and anticipating.

Lightning fell and hit from the sky. Its cracking noise didn't stop.

Right at that moment, the lightning strike would hit Xuanyuan Xiahui's body. At the same time, a formation glowed in the room, creating a protecting shield above his head.

In an instant, the lightning dissolved, and it didn't even touch a single hair on Xuanyuan Xiahui's head.

It was a special feature of the Immortal Chef test room. It could save the candidates from the lightning punishment triggered by their food.

Thunder and lightning scattered.

A fragrance slowly arose.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes were bloodshot. He looked very exhausted, as though all his energy was drained.

He quickly took a step back, panting and sitting on the ground.

His chef coat was soaked by his sweat. This time, this dish had almost used up all his mental force and energy...

A white porcelain bowl sat on his stove station. It was his dish for this test.

That dish was radiant, releasing hot steam. Its aroma diffused, hovering, triggering people's appetites.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Xiahui was staring at his food.

Then...

Within the rolling hot steam, a wisp of thick white air arose, swirling around the dish.

That wisp of white air lingered around it, making it dazzlingly radiant.

After Tong Cheng saw that wisp of white air, his eyes narrowed, then he exhaled...

"It's done... A new Immortal Chef is born in Immortal City."

Swish!

After an uproar, people began to discuss and compliment unceasingly.

Manager Chen exhaled in relief. His pounding heart finally settled down.

They had been waiting for a long time. Finally, he had successfully become an Immortal Chef.

Xuanyuan Xiahui didn't fail him.

Xuanyuan Xuan was so thrilled that she had almost jumped off the roof. Her brother had become an Immortal Chef! An Immortal Chef!

It was a genuinely high position in Immortal City. His identity and position have changed, and he could open his restaurant in the inner circle, where all the famous families got their business done. From now on, life will no longer be the same.

Many people had come to observe the Immortal Chef test, so after this, Xuanyuan Xiahui's name would definitely spread to every corner of the city.

Xuanyuan Xiahui was smiling. At this moment, he wanted to scream his joy out. He succeeded!

Finally, he brought the dish to Manager Chen.

Manager Chen grabbed his chopsticks, tried the food, and gave him some constructive criticisms.

Although Xuanyuan Xiahui had become an Immortal Chef, Manager Chen's critiques were still useful to him.

Xuanyuan Xiahui didn't become arrogant even though he had become an Immortal Chef. He smiled, nodding his head to the other.

Far from them, the experts from the aristocratic families were very excited. Of course, they had great expectations as they looked at Xuanyuan Xiahui, as though they were looking at a treasure.

If they could have an Immortal Chef on their side, it would raise their family's power and prestige.

It all boils down to negotiation and persuasion.

Even though Xuanyuan Xiahui was humble and nice, Xuanyuan Xuan was quite shrewd. She helped her brother arrange all the offers from the aristocratic families.

They didn't confirm their acceptance, nor did they deny any family. Thus, the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

"I wonder how Bu Fang's test is going..." Xuanyuan Xiahui rubbed his neck, exhaling.

He was a little optimistic. It was just a special grade chef test, so he knew it wouldn't trouble Bu Fang much.

"Little Xuan, let's go and watch Bu Fang's test."

Seeing the youngsters from the aristocratic families stare intensely at Xuanyuan Xuan, Xuanyuan Xiahui scratched his nape.

"Okay, Brother. You go first. You're an Immortal Chef now, so your status isn't ordinary. The young masters couldn't wait to recruit you. We have to assure them, so I'm staying to negotiate with them for a while," Xuanyuan Xuan said with a smile.

The youngsters from the aristocratic families smiled, nodding their heads.

"Then I'm going first..." Xuanyuan Xiahui felt a headache. He wasn't interested in these things. He was only interested in cooking.

Not far from him, Tong Cheng's eyes sparkled when he heard this. He smiled at Xuanyuan Xiahui and said, "Brother Xuanyuan, are you going to watch the special grade chef test? I want to go there too. Why don't we go together?"

Of course, Xuanyuan Xiahui wouldn't refuse this request from the Tong family's young master. They left the Immortal Chef test room together.

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Meanwhile, in the special grade chef test room, steam continuously rose from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and a thick fragrance was diffusing.

The aroma contained wonderful complex flavors, and people couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

Different smells blended together, creating a unique aroma that could trigger people's appetites.

However, at this moment...

Lightning gradually gathered in the sky above the room. It was gathering so quietly that no one had noticed.

The moment the three judges took in the fragrance, they stood up in awe. They exchanged looks, seeing the surprise in each other's eyes.

“It smells... so good!”

“Each fragrance blends perfectly with each other. It's incredibly unimaginable!”

“No matter what, I'm craving for it!”

It was obvious that the three judges had been captivated by this complex aroma.

The audience was stunned. The moment the aroma entered their noses, they quietened down.

This aroma... It seems that that mortal had perfectly fused a dozen cooking ingredients altogether!

Are the mortals nowadays so awesome?

In the center, Bu Fang's mental force rippled. The spirit spring water in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was boiling up.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang opened his eyes and exhaled deeply.

Instantly, under Bu Fang's mental force control, the earthly yellow jar floated up and slowly flew out of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Beads of water rolled down the porcelain jar.

From the jar, golden light shot out everywhere, and the Buddha's face on the lid seemed to have come to life.

That... That's the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall?

There was no Buddha Jumps Over the Wall in the Immortal Cooking Realm. It was the first time they saw this dish, so all of them were surprised.

The three judges were all standing now, their eyes studying that jar.

Steam and fragrance were coming out from the slit in the jar... and it was enough to enchant the entire room.

What?

Bu Fang was a little bewildered, lifting up his head.

Boom! Boom!

Thunderclaps resounded, echoing.

A moment later, everybody in the room was stunned.

Mu Liuer dropped her jaw, the three judges looked awkward, and... the audience was all bewildered.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Tong Cheng, who were chatting just now, had walked through the door. Seeing the scene before them, they were taken aback.

Did they enter the wrong room?

How could a lightning punishment appear in the special grade chef test?!

Xuanyuan Xiahui was confused. A moment later, his rough face looked frightened as he took in a breath of cold air.

“Impossible...”

Chapter 963: This Mortal Is Going to Be Struck to Death by Lightning Punishment?

What's that sound?

In the special grade chef test room, people were looking around with dumbstruck faces.

That echoing, ear-piercing noise sounded like a thunderclap in the clear sky, that's why they were shaken. It seemed pretty similar to the legendary lightning punishment.

But... how could they hear the lightning punishment now?

This room was for the special grade chef test, not the Immortal Chef test, so how could they hear a thunderclap?

Their eyes scanned over, seeing Bu Fang standing in the middle of the square. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall jar in front of him emitted a glow, and the Buddha's smiling face released gold radiance, which was so dazzling.

But that wasn't the important thing.

The three judges had already stood up from their seats. They turned to listen. Soon, they heard the booming sounds of the lightning punishment in the sky.

"It's a lightning punishment! Is it from the Immortal Chef test next door?" The female judge with vivid red fingernails touched her red lips in surprise.

"Maybe it's a coincidence? Did the Immortal Chef's dish and that mortal's dish appear at the same time?"

"Perhaps... It could be possible. Otherwise, how could we explain that?"

The judges clamored. However, no matter what, it wasn't a bad event that the lightning punishment appeared here.

In the audience, Mu Liuer gaped, her eyes disbelieving.

"Lightning punishment? A lightning punishment appears here in the special grade chef test? Is it because of the Immortal Chef test next door?" Mu Liuer thought as only that explanation sounded reasonable.

After realizing that the Immortal Chef test was taking place next door, the others gradually calmed down.

Everyone's shocked face slowly returned to their sneering expression.

"Yeah, right. How could a mortal trigger lightning punishment with his food?"

"Only Immortal Chefs could trigger lightning punishment. It's a dish that could have immortal energy... It also means the chef has become an Immortal Chef."

"Don't tell jokes. A mortal can't become an Immortal Chef!"

The audience discussed loudly. Some were astonished while some were laughing in disdain. After all, they knew that Bu Fang wasn't the one who had triggered the lightning punishment. The Immortal Chef next door had done that.

Bu Fang lifted his head, frowning. He hadn't thought that he could trigger a lightning punishment.

Indeed, using better cooking ingredients to cook the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall could increase the dish's quality.

Bu Fang gently exhaled. He didn't move. If a lightning punishment appeared, he needed to get over it to complete his dish.

To the others' insults and disdain, he didn't even bat an eye. Why should he? He just took this test to be qualified to open a restaurant here.

Anyway, he didn't know why the audience was laughing at him.

At this moment, the diffusing aroma of the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall was enough to intoxicate people. So, those people weren't affected by that aroma?

"Young man, your dish should be done by now, right? What is it called? Buddha Jumps Down The Wall? Quick, bring it here," one of the judges said.

However, Bu Fang indifferently looked at him and shook his head, which was beyond that judge's expectation.

"Wait a minute... It's not done yet. It needs more time to ferment the mood."

Ferment the mood... People around didn't know whether they should cry or smile. A dish needed time to ferment its mood?

However, at this moment...

The door squeaked open.

The squeaking noise was loud enough that it made people move their eyes to the two figures walking through the door.

Seeing the two, they became bewildered.

"That's Immortal Chef Tong Cheng! Why is he here?"

"It's Lord Tong Cheng! Who's with him? Looks familiar..."

"It's Xuanyuan Xiahui, the one taking the Immortal Chef test next door... Oh f*ck, it seems we misunderstood?!"

“What the?! Xuanyuan Xiahui is supposed to take the Immortal Chef test, right? Why is he here? Did he finish his test?”

“So, what is that lightning punishment? Oh God...”

The audience had another uproar. The more they discussed, the more bewildered they became. It seems as though they had just seen real ghosts.

Since the first thunderclap echoed, Mu Liuer hadn’t closed her mouth yet.

She had thought that Xuanyuan Xiahui had triggered the lightning punishment from next door, but now, it was obviously not the case.

Xuanyuan Xiahui was now in the special grade chef test room. It just showed that... Xuanyuan Xiahui’s cooking wasn’t the one that had triggered the lightning punishment!

There was no one else taking the Immortal Chef test at the moment, and only Bu Fang was still cooking.

The time and place were unmistakable...

Heh...

“It’s really... awesome!” Mu Liuer exclaimed. She hadn’t expected such a big joy from Bu Fang.

He changed the stove into silver, his food emitted an aroma that could shake the entire place, and, in the end, he could even trigger lightning punishment...

Was Bu Fang taking the special grade chef test or the Immortal Chef test?!

Boom! Boom!

Accumulated thunderclaps boomed in the sky.

Many youngsters from aristocratic families in the Immortal Chef test room were startled.

Why were they hearing the lightning punishment again? Hadn't the Immortal Chef test just ended?

The lightning punishment was stopped, wasn't it?

That booming sound seemed to come from the adjacent room?

The youngsters of the aristocratic families were all geniuses. After being astonished, they hurried to the room next door, where the special grade chef test was taking place.

Xuanyuan Xuan was negotiating with those people just now. However, they hurriedly bid their farewells and left her and her prepared excuses behind, leaving her dumbstruck.

Looking at those young men leaving in a flurry, she had to follow them to check the situation.

Eventually, in front of people's thrilled eyes, the special grade chef test room was filled.

Everyone had now realized that the special grade chef test had triggered the lightning punishment...

Were all the special grade chefs these days that strong?

Meanwhile, Bu Fang's mental force surged, and the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall floated in front of him.

Radiance unceasingly gushed from the jar. Above them, the pressure grew thicker.

"Not good! This room is not equipped with a Lightning Protection Formation!"

"This lightning punishment had come to strike that mortal!"

"How could a mortal stop the lightning punishment? That fellow will be electrocuted to death!"

Suddenly realizing something, the audience became boisterous once more.

Tong Cheng narrowed his eyes.

Finally, he met Bu Fang, the chef with an Earth Immortal Puppet, and the one Tong Yue had reported to him.

This fellow didn't care about the Tong family.

"As expected of Bu Fang... A special grade chef could trigger a lightning punishment!" Xuanyuan Xiahui smiled.

"Brother Xuanyuan, you know that chef?" Tong Cheng frowned, casting the other a sidelong glance.

"Not really. I just had the chance to see Bu Fang cook before..." Xuanyuan Xiahui answered sincerely.

So it was like that.

Tong Cheng raised the corners of his mouth. Just an acquaintance. If he captured Bu Fang, he wouldn't offend Xuanyuan Xiahui much.

Boom!

The moment Tong Cheng sank into his thoughts, a booming sound echoed above the room.

In just a blink of an eye, the roof exploded.

No one had ever thought that special grade chefs could trigger a lightning punishment, so the room where the test was taking place didn't have a Lightning Protection Formation.

Bricks and stones fell from above.

A moment later, lightning strikes came. People checked and saw lightning rolling and roaring between the layers of dark clouds.

Above them, a Thunder Dragon meandered.

Boom!

Then, after a loud boom, the Thunder Dragon plunged, aiming at Bu Fang.

The audience was stirred up.

How could he stop it?

With his cultivation at Divine Spirit Realm with only one divine flame, how could he resist that Thunder Dragon?

It seems that that chef would be struck to death, and that fragrant food was going to be crushed together with him.

It was really unfortunate...

Under people's gazes, Mu Liuer recklessly raised her fist...

The corners of Tong Cheng's mouth rose into a smirk, watching Bu Fang under the lightning.

However, soon, everybody was astonished.

That was because they found that Bu Fang wasn't frightened or surprised. His face had a nonchalant look...

How could that mortal be so calm?

Of course, Bu Fang had his reasons to stay calm.

Lightning punishment... was a thing that he wasn't afraid of.

His mind flickered, and white light dots emerged, congregating in front of him. Shortly, they became a mysterious formation, which glowed as it flashed.

Radiance reached the sky, swirling.

Then, a massive, tall figure emerged.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Lightning arcs danced.

Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled. Then, it raised its head, watching the lightning punishment falling from the sky.

With a swishing sound, the two metal wings spread open behind Whitey, shooting lightning. As a terrifying air wave rippled from it, its eyes sparkled before soaring up to chase after Thunder Dragon.

The moment Whitey appeared, many people glued their eyes to it, especially Tong Cheng, who was the first one who paid attention. After all, he had studied a lot about Earth Immortal Puppets.

The surrounding people were startled.

No wonder that mortal was so calm. It turned out that he had an Earth Immortal Puppet to protect him...

However, could that Earth Immortal Puppet resist a lightning punishment?!

Eventually, the audience became skeptical. How could a mortal own an Earth Immortal Puppet, a high-end product?

As Whitey soared up into the sky, its belly spun, revealing the black hole. Whitey drew the red-iron War God Stick out of it, which was immediately thrust into the blue sky to hit the lightning strike.

Shortly after, the Thunder Dragon swirled, coiling around Whitey in an instant. At this moment, Whitey became a lightning ball.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Lightning arcs shot in the sky.

Everybody felt regretful.

Indeed, that Earth Immortal Puppet couldn't stop it. That mortal would be struck by lightning to death...

Tong Cheng sneered. Using an Earth Immortal Puppet to stop a lightning punishment... That fellow must be retarded. An Earth Immortal Puppet couldn't stop lightning strikes.

Since he had studied Earth Immortal Puppets, he understood their features clearly. Thus, he hoped to see that Earth Immortal Puppet explode and that mortal struck to death.

However, after a while...

Bu Fang moved.

Bu Fang didn't mind Whitey being coiled by the Thunder Dragon in the sky. He lifted his Buddha Jumps Over The Wall and walked toward the three judges.

When he was in front of them, his mind flickered. In an instant, three fancy blue-and-white bowls appeared on the judges' tables.

Bu Fang gave a slight smile.

At the same time, above the sky...

Explosions reverberated.

The lightning ball broke, and tens of thousands of lightning arcs scattered in the sky. However, they were all sucked away by some strange force.

Everyone was stunned.

As the audience watched Whitey swallow those lightning strikes, their faces looked like they were seeing ghosts.

Underneath that phenomenon, Bu Fang lowered his hand. Lifting the lid with the smiling Buddha's face, tens of thousands of jets of gold light shot out from the jar.

The radiance was dazzling, and the aroma was assaulting their senses.

Chapter 964: Immortal Chef Achievement?

The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall's aroma filled the entire place. Everybody's nostrils flared, taking in the good aroma permeating through the air.

It was an extraordinary smell, which seemed to be a magical combination of tens of thousands of different tastes. Like threads, they blended and twisted with each other.

The radiant light shot out of the porcelain jar, causing everybody to be astonished. Together with a dazzling halo, the food's aroma attacked their noses.

Bu Fang's mental force burst out, and sky-reaching waves surged in his spirit sea. The Buddha Jumps Over The Wall was still floating in the air, looking like a small sun.

People around were attracted.

It was a dish that could trigger a lightning punishment. One should know that in the Immortal Chef test, the chef got half of his success when his food triggered a lightning punishment. Furthermore, if his food had immortal energy, it meant he passed his Immortal Chef test.

Since Bu Fang's food had triggered the lightning punishment, it just showed the fact that Bu Fang could directly achieve the Immortal Chef title in this test!

Oh God!

Thinking about this possibility, people sucked in a breath of cold air, their eyes disbelieving.

Turning a special grade chef test into an Immortal Chef test... Only that mortal from the lower realm had done it.

The three judges couldn't hold it anymore. They inhaled the aroma in the air, their eyes shooting light everywhere.

"This fragrance... seems like every single cooking ingredient is perfectly blended with each other! The heat control is good!"

"No wonder it triggered the lightning punishment. More than ten types of cooking ingredients have blended with each other under great heat control... Unbelievable!"

"This dish... Perhaps it could achieve the Immortal Chef title! Will we be able to witness the birth of another Immortal Chef in this special grade chef test?"

The three judges were obviously shaken. Exchanging looks, they saw the thrill in each other's eyes.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bu Fang scooped the demon frog, Papillion meat, and other pieces of ingredients from the jar, pouring them into the judges' bowls.

Then, using his mental force to control the jar, he poured the golden soup.

The three judges finally got themselves together. They sat down, watching Bu Fang distributing the soup.

The audience couldn't help but crane their necks, their eyes filled with curiosity.

They wanted to see if that jar contained a wisp of immortal energy. If it had immortal energy, it meant Bu Fang was now an Immortal Chef.

A mortal becoming an Immortal Chef...

It was something shocking to the entire Immortal Cooking Realm!

Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes gazed at the jar. His chest thrust in and out as he squeezed his fists.

Far from him, many youngsters from aristocratic families had light sparkling in their eyes.

If that mortal became an Immortal Chef... he would become a burning-hot gem compared to Xuanyuan Xiahui.

After all, Xuanyuan Xiahui belonged to a family before he became an Immortal Chef. If the aristocratic families wanted to recruit him, they would have to spend a lot.

In contrast, Bu Fang was just a mortal that had recently arrived in the Immortal Cooking Realm. Being a mortal, of course, he hadn't joined any family yet, so if they recruited him, it wouldn't cost half of the expense that they had to invest in Xuanyuan Xiahui...

Perhaps it was his innate talent. This mortal had the culinary talent of an Immortal Chef.

Huu...

Having such thoughts, the youngsters of the aristocratic families felt their eyes burn.

Tong Cheng squinted. Different from his peers, while his eyes seemed to be burning too, his desire wasn't Bu Fang.

He was aiming for the Earth Immortal Puppet that those people had dismissed, which was standing in the spacious square.

It was a f*cking Earth Immortal Puppet that could swallow a lightning punishment!

As an Earth Immortal Puppet enthusiast, Tong Cheng felt like so many paws were scratching his heart.

He couldn't wait to capture that Earth Immortal Puppet to study it thoroughly.

How could this Earth Immortal Puppet swallow a lightning punishment?

The lightning punishment had the power of heaven and earth. Even the Immortal Chefs didn't dare to use their bodies to resist.

An Earth Immortal Puppet, due to its limitation in materials, would never be able to stop a lightning punishment. Under the lightning punishment, they would be completely destroyed.

Thus, his curiosity peaked after seeing Whitey swallow the lightning punishment!

His red tongue stuck out, licking his lips. His malicious eyes stared hungrily at Whitey.

He must... get that Earth Immortal Puppet!

Wow...

An uproar burst out, which carried regret and disappointment.

Many people sighed.

The three judges looked at the food in their blue-and-white bowls, their eyes looking complicated.

No immortal energy...

Although the food had dazzling gold light, it... didn't have a wisp of immortal energy. This dish couldn't make Bu Fang an Immortal Chef.

What a pity...

The three judges sighed. They felt somewhat bored now.

The audience sighed in regret.

However, after being regretful, some began to taunt.

"Heh. A mortal is just a mortal. I thought he could go against the heavens and become an Immortal Chef. Well, he just had a big fart with nothing else..."

"Too bad, right? if he could become an Immortal Chef, this mortal would become the Immortal Cooking Realm's focus."

"It's not bad to become a special grade chef. No matter what, he's just a mortal from the lower realm."

The audience discussed, sighing and mocking.

The excitement disappeared from the faces of those aristocratic families' young members. Now, they only had disdain in their eyes.

Right, it was disdain. As members of aristocratic families, they were pretty practical.

If Bu Fang became an Immortal Chef, they would happily welcome him with a smile. But if he didn't become one, he could only be a special grade chef.

To those powerful families, special grade chefs... were nothing.

Not only that, he was just a mortal special grade chef. They didn't need to recruit him...

Xuanyuan Xiahui exhaled.

His eyes looked very complicated, and within that complexity was a little bit of celebration. It seemed as though he felt glad because Bu Fang didn't become an Immortal Chef.

Although he was only interested in cooking, he wasn't dumb. He understood that if Bu Fang became an Immortal Chef, his value would reduce significantly, and the resources he would receive would also reduce. That wasn't something he wanted to see.

Since Bu Fang didn't become an Immortal Chef, he felt a little lucky.

As for Xuanyuan Xuan, she was standing with the young members of aristocratic families, watching Bu Fang with narrowed eyes. She had almost jumped in fright.

Mu Liuer stroked her hair, sighing in regret.

Although it was thrilling... Bu Fang still needed a little more.

"Heavenly product, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall. Please enjoy," Bu Fang said casually.

Taking one step back, he faintly looked at the judges.

The three judges gave Bu Fang a sidelong glance, nodding. They were disappointed that Bu Fang couldn't become an Immortal Chef, that's why they gave him attitude.

The female judge with red-painted nails grabbed her spoon, her pinky finger pointing out elegantly.

She scooped a spoonful of gold soup, which was clear without any oil, and it smelled so good.

Slurp...

Her red lips parted. A suction force came as she sucked the gold soup into her mouth.

Oh?!

That judge's brow arched, and her haughty expression changed instantly. Taking in a spoonful of soup, her porcelain white face turned rosy.

"This taste... So fragrant! So intense!"

Hot steam moved between her nose and mouth as she exclaimed with disbelieving eyes. Her body grew tenser, and her legs clamped together.

This soup seemed to have only one flavor. However, after tasting it carefully, it seemed to have tens of thousands of different savors.

It was an incredibly hard-to-describe feeling!

Seeing the female judge's strange expression, the other two judges' eyes lit up, and they hurried to taste Buddha Jumps Over The Wall.

The audience then saw the three judges use their spoon to scoop the soup, pouring it into their mouths unceasingly.

After drinking the soup, they used their chopsticks to grab the meat.

The woman with vivid red fingernails had a Papillion claw in her bowl. That Papillion claw was originally big, but after being cooked, it shrank. However, its meat became more exquisite and juicier.

The woman licked the Papillion claw, and the juice coming from it flowed from her tongue into her throat. She shuddered...

“Tastes so good!” the woman mumbled. Then, she shoved the dragon claw into her mouth.

The other two judges dropped their jaws, goggling at her. They gulped, their throats moving.

The audience also looked excited. They could eat a dish in that kind of way?

Slurp. Slurp.

All of a sudden, the woman’s eyes shot out light. After that, she bit off the dragon claw.

The audience who was watching the woman felt their hearts squeeze, shivering.

The other two judges began to eat their bowl too.

The demon frog meat felt so soft, while the octopus felt supple and chewy in their mouths.

One flew in the sky, one ran around the earth, and one swam through the sea...

They must admit that this dish was so impressive!

Too bad that it couldn’t help Bu Fang become an Immortal Chef.

Finally, the three judges finished their bowls and wiped their mouths.

Although the Buddha Jumps Over The Wall couldn’t make Bu Fang an Immortal Chef, at least... it would make him become a special grade chef without any problems.

And so, the three judges announced that Bu Fang was now a special grade chef.

It also meant that Bu Fang was now qualified to open a restaurant in the outer circle of Immortal City.

Bu Fang squinted, feeling a little excited. Since he could open a restaurant now, he was one step closer to finishing the task assigned by the system.

The audience began to leave the room.

Anyway, Bu Fang was just a special grade chef, so he couldn't attract much attention from the others. If it weren't for the lightning punishment, they wouldn't bat an eye at him.

"Too bad..." Xuanyuan Xiahui sighed. Then, he turned to look at Tong Cheng standing by him.

Checking the other out, he felt a little bewildered. He arched a brow as he said, "Lord Tong Cheng, you..."

Tong Cheng turned to Xuanyuan Xiahui, revealing a smiling face.

"Brother Xuanyuan, that mortal and I... have something to discuss. I'll talk to Brother Xuanyuan after I settle my grudge with him," Tong Cheng said, fiddling the jade bead in his hand.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes shrank. He had just sensed a murderous intent from Tong Cheng's eyes.

The moment Tong Cheng turned around, his smile vanished. His indifferent face turned somewhat excited as he looked at Whitey.

His grip on the jade bead tightened, breaking it in an instant.

Tong Cheng, with his eyes fixed on Whitey, sauntered toward Bu Fang.

Since Bu Fang had finished the special grade chef test and completed his goal, he didn't want to linger, turning around to leave.

Now that he was qualified to open a restaurant, he couldn't wait to open the new branch.

However, as soon as he turned around, a cold voice sounded behind him.

“Mortal... Stop. Hand over the Earth Immortal Puppet. I suspect that it’s one of my puppets that had gone missing in the lower realm.”

Chapter 965: Excuse Me, Can I Take the Immortal Chef Test Too?

“Your Earth Immortal Puppet looks pretty similar to the one I lost in the lower realm...”

The moment Tong Cheng said that, the noisy room quieted down in just a blink of an eye.

The people who were on their way out of the room twitched their ears and turned to look at Bu Fang, looking skeptical and surprised.

Xuanyuan Xiahui stood in the distance. Of course, he heard Tong Cheng’s words, and his face looked strange.

At this moment, everyone’s attention turned to Bu Fang’s puppet.

“Oh... that Earth Immortal Puppet does look extraordinary!”

“Of course it is. It could resist the lightning punishment... How could it be something common?”

“You’re wrong! It didn’t resist it. It swallowed the lightning punishment!”

Everyone stopped leaving and talked about Whitey. The more they discussed, the more incredible they found that Earth Immortal Puppet was.

Previously, their attention was caught by Bu Fang’s Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, so they hadn’t noticed Whitey’s mysterious features.

However, they couldn’t deny the fact that an Earth Immortal Puppet that could resist lightning punishment without a scratch was uncommon.

“Lord Tong Cheng... Bu Fang...”

Xuanyuan Xiahui furrowed his brows. Although he was just an acquaintance to Bu Fang, Tong Cheng’s scheme on Bu Fang’s Earth Immortal Puppet was blatant bullying. Thus, he wanted to say something about it.

However...

Tong Cheng cocked his head to one side, looking at Xuanyuan Xiahui. He placed one of his fingers on his mouth and said, “Shush... Brother Xuanyuan, don’t say another word. When I work, I hate people interfering with me the most.”

Xuanyuan Xiahui was astonished.

Thinking about Tong Cheng’s status, Xuanyuan Xiahui could only sigh.

Although he was now an Immortal Chef just like Tong Cheng, the latter was also a member of an aristocratic family. His identity was much more precious and noble.

He could talk, but he hadn’t reached the power where he could affect Tong Cheng yet.

Mu Liuer wanted to walk over and congratulate Bu Fang. However, Tong Cheng had intervened before she could do that.

Tong Cheng was a member of the Tong family. Did Tong Yue report something to him?

It was possible. Remembering Tong Yue’s bitter and mean face... Mu Liuer immediately knew Bu Fang was about to face trouble.

Inside Immortal City, everybody knew that Tong Cheng was obsessed with Earth Immortal Puppets. And now, seeing that Bu Fang had a mysterious puppet that could swallow the lightning punishment, how could Tong Cheng not notice it?

Bu Fang stood at his spot, while Whitey was standing next to him. Its mechanical eyes sparkled continuously as lightning arcs danced on its body.

Tong Cheng raised the corners of his mouth into a smirk, coldly looking at Bu Fang.

As for Bu Fang, he wore an emotionless face.

After hearing Tong Cheng's voice, he slowly turned around and raised his head. Their eyes met.

"What did you say?"

"I said... your Earth Immortal Puppet is mine." Tong Cheng lifted one finger and pointed at Whitey.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. He didn't want to waste his time with this fellow. Turning around, his Vermillion Robe flapped in the wind as he said, "Whitey, let's go."

Whitey immediately moved, following Bu Fang.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

One human and one puppet headed to the door.

"Did I allow you to leave?"

Tong Cheng had heard that Bu Fang was cold and arrogant, but he didn't expect to see that mortal being arrogant in front of him.

That mortal... was so stupid.

However, Bu Fang didn't seem to hear what Tong Cheng said and continued to move forward.

"Did I say you can leave?!"

Boom!

Tong Cheng's eyes opened wide. A moment later, an intimidating aura shot out from his body.

At this moment, the entire place felt like a muddy puddle. Everybody in this room felt it hard to breathe, and they all looked flustered.

Tong Cheng from the Tong family was an Immortal Chef at the One-star True Immortal Realm!

When a True Immortal Realm expert got angry, everybody was so scared!

That horrible pressure coming from him was like a giant rock pressing on people's hearts, suffocating them.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes rolled. Green veins bulged on his body as he tried to resist the pressure in the air.

Although he was an Immortal Chef, his true energy hadn't reached True Immortal Realm yet.

In fact, all the people who lived in the outer circle had a cultivation base that was lower than True Immortal Realm, while the Immortal Chefs, aristocratic families, and True Immortal Realm experts all lived in the inner circle.

He and Tong Cheng still had a big gap between their powers...

Xuanyuan Xuan was soon petrified. Her breathing seemed to stagnate, and she didn't dare to breathe out loud.

The members from the other aristocratic families squinted, a little scared as they looked at Tong Cheng.

He was the genius of the Tong family's younger generation. Besides being an Immortal Chef, he was also a One-star True Immortal Realm expert.

Indeed, his aura was dazzling. He was the Tong family's hope.

Feeling the pressure in the air, Tong Cheng's peers from the other families exhaled. Perhaps only the real geniuses from their families could compete against Tong Cheng.

For example, Gongshu Xi from the Gongshu family, Zhang Yang from the Zhang family... These geniuses, who were as dazzling as the stars in the sky, were the only ones who could stand up to him.

The air turned ice-cold in an instant.

Tong Cheng's eyes looked so cold, and a cold and harsh aura emitted from him, pushing toward Bu Fang.

Since Bu Fang was just at the Divine Spirit Realm with only one divine flame, with his prestige, he could make Bu Fang kneel in fright.

However, he soon found out he was wrong.

That was because Bu Fang didn't even bat an eye on his intimidating aura.

Tong Cheng's True Immortal Realm pressure was useless on Bu Fang. Since Bu Fang got the system, he was immune to any kind of pressure.

Slowly turning around, Bu Fang looked calm and unaffected.

His natural, unrestrained movements made people take in a breath of cold air. This mortal was somewhat mysterious.

Mu Liuer was shaking. She couldn't believe her eyes, watching Tong Cheng and Bu Fang.

"Do you know the name of this iron chunk? Where's your proof to say it's your Earth Immortal Puppet?" Bu Fang asked, his face emotionless.

“I said it’s mine, so it’s mine. It’s my word against yours...” Tong Cheng’s hair flew up. He clasped his hands, walking toward Bu Fang.

Every step he took made the surrounding people feel their minds restrained. It seemed an invisible hand was pulling and pressing them down.

“Mortal, you are from the Hidden Dragon Continent, right? You know... my Earth Immortal Puppet went missing in that world... So, that puppet beside you is mine,” Tong Cheng said coldly.

Bu Fang was surprised.

Gone missing in the Hidden Dragon Continent...

He frowned. Was Tong Cheng’s Earth Immortal Puppet the light shadow guarding the entrance of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

Lord Dog had smashed that light shadow by one paw, then said that it looked like an Earth Immortal Puppet. After being destroyed, only a token was left of it, and Whitey had swallowed that token...

That Earth Immortal Puppet belonged to Tong Cheng?

At this moment, Tong Cheng’s eyes, which were full of greed and excitement, were glued to Whitey. His desire for that Earth Immortal Puppet made him lose his control, showing his obvious greed for it.

If Bu Fang became an Immortal Chef, he would perhaps be a little afraid. Fortunately, Bu Fang was only a special grade chef, so he had nothing to be scared of.

It would be no problem to kill a mere special grade chef. Would the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion and the City Lord’s mansion trouble the Tongs for a mortal ant?

“Whitey doesn’t belong to you.”

Facing Tong Cheng’s overbearing manner, Bu Fang decided not to look at him.

Tong Cheng squinted. A moment later, he flicked his fingers, and a wisp of true energy turned into an arrow, tearing the sky as it darted toward Bu Fang's head.

Even though they were in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, Tong Cheng didn't hesitate to make a move.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed.

Swish.

The War God Stick thrust out, hitting the true energy arrow.

Boom!

Whitey trembled.

"Wow... You can resist my attack. The more I look at you, the more satisfied I've become!" Tong Cheng grinned.

He became even more excited. Whitey seemed to have an enchanting power of a black hole that attracted him hard.

True Immortal Realm...

Bu Fang frowned. So, True Immortal Realm was next after Divine Spirit Realm?

Nether King Er Ha should be an existence at True Immortal Realm. As for Lord Dog, Bu Fang couldn't guess.

Buzz...

In a flash, Tong Cheng disappeared and reappeared in front of Whitey.

Whitey's eyes flashed. Lightning shot at Tong Cheng as the War God Stick aimed at him.

Tens of thousands of stick shadows jumped with lightning arcs. Eventually, they turned into one.

However, that imposingly powerful stick was stopped by Tong Cheng.

Tong Cheng's hand seemed to become some jade, which was strong and crystal clear, as he casually grabbed the War God Stick.

Boom!

Tong Cheng suddenly raised his hand, shooting out an invisible force that hit Whitey, blowing it away.

Whitey directly hit the wall, causing a huge hole to appear on it.

"A little weak. Anyway, you can absorb lightning. I'm really interested in this ability." Tong Cheng sneered.

He then turned to Bu Fang and said, "Well... We don't need you here."

Bu Fang's face was emotionless, but his eyes turned cold.

"If you give that Earth Immortal Puppet to me, I will save you from pain... Otherwise, well, my Tong family has so many toys to play with you."

Tong Cheng made the onlookers take in a deep breath of cold air.

The aristocratic families were overbearing indeed!

"Actually, you got a chance. If you became an Immortal Chef... I wouldn't be able to take you down. But now, too bad, you let me down. You didn't condense immortal energy, so you can't become an Immortal Chef."

Become an Immortal Chef?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

“Tong Cheng! This is the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion. It’s not some place where you can do whatever you want!”

Tong Cheng was startled.

Far from him, Mu Liuer dashed over.

“City Lord Mu’s daughter? Why would she care about this...” Tong Cheng frowned, a little skeptical.

“Young Master Tong, Junior Pavilion Master is right. In the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, you shouldn’t make a mess...” An aged voice arose, and the wrinkled face of Manager Chen emerged, looking at Tong Cheng in the distance.

“For a mortal, you want to offend me. You should know that offending me is no different from offending the Tong family... Do you think you can bear this?” Tong Cheng sneered coldly.

Things were getting more interesting...

Everyone looked at Mu Liuer and Manager Chen standing up for Bu Fang with pensive expressions.

Would the Tong family start a fight against the City Lord’s mansion just because of a mortal?

However, just as both parties were about to make a move, Bu Fang cleared his throat, as though he was going to say something.

Mu Liuer turned to see Bu Fang, her face extremely solemn. “You should go home now. Since you’re a special grade chef, we, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, will ensure your safety.”

“Just a special grade chef... Sister Mu does want to go against me?” Tong Cheng’s aura became even denser, and the air around them shook under his pressure.

Manager Chen’s old face didn’t change. However, all of a sudden, his white hair flew, and the special aura and prestige of a True Immortal Realm expert expanded.

This move seemed to show his stance and opinion.

The atmosphere was so intense that the others didn’t dare to breathe loud...

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, pounding on the floor.

Boom!

Tong Cheng, Mu Liuer, and Manager Chen couldn’t help but look.

After a loud boom, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok caused a large dent on the floor, which attracted everyone’s attention.

“Excuse me, before leaving, I want to ask something. After becoming a special grade chef, when will I be able to take the Immortal Chef test? Can I do it now?” Bu Fang asked with an indifferent face.

Immortal Chef test?

The crowd was bewildered. A moment later, their eyes shrank when they saw Bu Fang.

As Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok by one hand, everyone could sense his aura increasing rapidly.

One divine flame, two divine flames, three divine flames...

From his original Divine Spirit Realm with only one divine flame, he had reached the peak of Divine Spirit Realm with nine divine flames in just a single breath!

And, at this moment, the serious voice of the system was echoing in Bu Fang's head.

Chapter 966: This Mortal Must Die

“Congratulations on completing your current task: Open a branch in Immortal City. Task reward: Cutting Immortal Style.”

“Congratulations on completing your business overturn mission. You've leveled up. Task reward...”

The system's serious voice arose in Bu Fang's head.

This voice stunned Bu Fang. Then, the corners of his mouth slightly rose.

A breakthrough. He hadn't thought that he would break through here. It had been more than three years. Finally, he had a breakthrough...

Anyway, it was right on track that he leveled up at this moment.

Bu Fang's aura changed greatly. His true energy surged, increasing unceasingly.

A crystal, jade-like divine altar emerged above his head, and flames packed that divine altar. One divine flame, two divine flames, three divine flames...

Nine divine flames were now dancing above the divine altar.

At this moment, Bu Fang's aura had reached its pinnacle, and he was covered in an earthy gold halo. As his pressure naturally exuded, the Vermillion Robe fluttered.

In people's eyes, this scene startled them all.

Did that mortal take some drugs?

How could his cultivation base increase that fast?

His cultivation base had grown against the norm, and it was going so fast that it would be easy for him to fall into bedevilment.

Did that mortal use some secret technique?

Yeah! He must have done that!

However, a secret technique that had boosted an expert at an early Divine Spirit Realm level to the peak of Divine Spirit Realm wouldn't be ordinary.

No matter what, the onlookers were skeptical. They didn't know what kind of technique Bu Fang had just used.

Anyway, even if he used some secret technique, his cultivation base was still weaker than Tong Cheng.

True Immortal Realm was one level higher than Divine Spirit Realm, so even if Bu Fang had reached the peak of Divine Spirit Realm, Tong Cheng could still kill him easily!

There was still a huge gap and intimidation between the two realms, and there was no way to fill this gap!

Phew...

His increasing cultivation base slowly steadied.

Eventually, the divine flames disappeared. Bu Fang indifferently lifted his head, looking around.

Seeing the stupefied looks of the surrounding people, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. What's there to be so surprised about? He just had a normal breakthrough.

Besides, the focus now wasn't that...

"Hey... What about the question I asked?" Bu Fang said.

As soon as he said that, everybody recovered their wits, and they all looked at Bu Fang as if he was a patient with some mental illness.

"Immortal Chef test?" Tong Cheng's mouth curved up into a disdainful smirk.

Bu Fang had triggered the lightning punishment, but he didn't condense immortal energy. That meant that he hadn't accumulated enough talent, so it was impossible for him to become an Immortal Chef in a short time.

It was the common understanding in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Xuanyuan Xiahui, for example, had worked hard for so many years to enhance his innate talent. And today, finally, he had become an Immortal Chef.

So, following that example, Bu Fang couldn't become an Immortal Chef in just a blink of an eye. How could he achieve such an attainment?

Mu Liuer, as the Junior Pavilion Master of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, of course understood the reason behind Bu Fang's question.

As for Manager Chen, who was really strong at the True Immortal Realm and was even stronger than Tong Cheng, he wore a dark face as he indifferently looked at Bu Fang.

"Young man, don't dream too high. I've seen your performance, and I admit that I was wrong about you. Anyway, becoming an Immortal Chef isn't that easy. You've failed once. If you want to succeed, you need to work hard and improve your skills for several years at least."

Mu Liuer nodded, saying, “Bu Fang, don’t worry. As long as the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion stands, no one can touch you, even the Tongs. Your innate talent is excellent, so I’m sure you will become an Immortal Chef in the future. For now, you shouldn’t destroy your own future.”

The audience around them had bright eyes. The events today were so amazing. They had a good time, though.

At first, Bu Fang had shown his extreme innate talent, which made his dish trigger the lightning punishment in the special grade chef test. After witnessing that phenomenon, the others thought that he could pass the Immortal Chef test too. However, his dish didn’t have immortal energy, which was so much different from what they had expected.

Tong Cheng’s interference and the protection from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion had widened their view of the world.

And, it turned out that Bu Fang’s cultivation base had rocketed, and he even said that he wanted to take the Immortal Chef test!

Why didn’t he ascend to heaven yet?

He had failed the exam, yet he didn’t lose his hope to try the Immortal Chef test. If he used his power to increase his cultivation base, how could he become an Immortal Chef?

As everyone had sunk in their own thoughts, Bu Fang remained quiet, holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok single-handedly.

“I have just broken through. Give me a chance to take the Immortal Chef test too. It would save me from coming here again to take the exam,” Bu Fang said casually, his voice calm.

However, when the others heard him, they only wanted to... hit him.

Give him a chance to take the Immortal Chef too?!

The others couldn’t even touch that threshold even if they had tried their whole lives, and now he wanted to take the Immortal Chef test too?

That statement was no different from making more enemies. Did he want to receive a thousand stabs from them?

“I sincerely mean it.” Bu Fang was afraid that Mu Liuer would think he was just kidding, so he said that sentence.

“I...” The corners of Mu Liuer’s mouth twitched. Well, he didn’t need to be so serious.

Far from them, Xuanyuan Xiahui was speechless. Since he had just passed the Immortal Chef test, he knew how tough it was.

If he hadn’t accumulated enough talent, he could probably fail this time.

But why did Bu Fang think it was something easy?

Manager Chen stroked his mustache as he could feel Bu Fang’s seriousness in his voice. After coughing a couple of times, he said, “If you really want to take the Immortal Chef test, you have to wait three more days. Since this test is a big event, we need to make appointments and prepare the Lightning Protection Formation. Although you have an Earth Immortal Puppet that could swallow the lightning punishment, we must still have the Lightning Protection Formation to prevent any loss.”

After hearing Manager Chen’s words, everyone was surprised.

What? For real?

Manager Chen was really allowing that mortal to take the Immortal Chef test?!

Meanwhile, Tong Chen remained silent after hearing their conversation. After a while, he burst out in a peal of laughter.

Tong Chen’s unexpected laugh made everyone around him freeze. Soon, they all looked at each other and burst into laughter as well, as though they were infected by his joyous mood.

The youngsters from the aristocratic families also joined in, laughing as though they had just heard a hilarious joke.

Everyone's laughter was full of contempt.

"You mortal... You just want to take the test to buy you some time. Do you think being an Immortal Chef will save you? That the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion can really protect you? It's useless! Nothing can stop me!"

Tong Cheng was laughing so hard that he had tears in his eyes. Finally, he stopped laughing and looked at Bu Fang indifferently. The corner of his mouth rose tauntingly.

It turns out that that mortal had some scheme!

Bu Fang was speechless, rubbing his fingers together while listening to Tong Cheng's self-righteous analysis.

This fellow had a really good imagination...

In this world, no one would believe him if he said he wanted to take the Immortal Chef test?

Anyway, Bu Fang was too lazy to play around with Tong Cheng. He held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and walked to the door.

"Come, Whitey. Miss Mu, I'll come here three days later to take the Immortal Chef test. I hope that the Lightning Protection Formation will be done by that time."

Tong Cheng's expression suddenly froze. He felt the other had just ignored him.

He analyzed and said a lot, but that Bu Fang didn't even give him face and acknowledge his words!

"You want to leave? You're not allowed to do that. If I said you will stay, then you will stay with your Earth Immortal Puppet!"

Boom!

Tong Cheng's aura rocketed. He stormed out, moving like a shadow. He darted at a breakneck speed.

Tens of thousands of shadows emerged. Shortly, they all aimed at Bu Fang.

Manager Chen hadn't thought that Tong Cheng would attack. He shouted and was about to interfere...

However, it seemed that Tong Cheng had long been prepared. Gold light shone, and a gold figure immediately appeared to stop Manager Chen.

Boom!

Manager Chen's palm slammed against the gold Earth Immortal Puppet, causing it to be blown backward with a loud explosion.

Indeed, Manager Chen had a formidable cultivation base at True Immortal Realm, which wasn't something that a gold Earth Immortal Puppet could resist.

Tong Cheng's eyes flashed as he moved very fast. He rolled with pressure, appearing in front of Bu Fang in just a blink of an eye.

The surrounding people had to back off against such a terrifying pressure, and some screamed in fright.

"Stay here!"

Tong Cheng looked at Bu Fang from his height, his face taunting.

This little chef was just a mortal, and in front of the Tong family's genius, he was just trash!

However, Tong Cheng's eyes shrank.

That was because he found Bu Fang's eyes were so calm. They were so calm that he couldn't even stir up a wave.

He frowned, turning his head to one side to see...

The Earth Immortal Puppet that could swallow lightning didn't move. It seems that this fellow didn't rely on the puppet.

What did this mortal drink?

Even though he had become a peak Divine Spirit Realm expert, Tong Cheng was at True Immortal Realm, which wasn't something a mortal could resist!

Anyway, he shouldn't care what kind of trick the other party got! He could just violently blast him off!

Boom! Boom!

The air around Tong Cheng seemed to compress. His formidable aura rippled, booming unceasingly.

This condensed energy was so powerful that it distorted the void with its immense power. A single blow of this could create a black hole in the air.

Once it hit Bu Fang, he would be seriously injured or even killed...

The people around them couldn't help but sigh.

The youngsters from the aristocratic families had disdain in their eyes.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes filled with regret.

Xuanyuan Xuan's eyes were complicated.

Mu Liuer looked unwilling.

After Manager Chen blew the gold Earth Immortal Puppet away, he wanted to help Bu Fang. However, he knew he couldn't make it on time...

It seemed that the young chef... had encountered a thief.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang didn't dodge or move. He didn't even blink...

He stood at his spot, bravely receiving Tong Cheng's blow.

However, people thought that Bu Fang was stupefied because of Tong Cheng...

That poor young man. He was so scared that he couldn't even close his eyes before he died!

Boom!

As people were regretting and jeering at him, Tong Cheng's palm hit Bu Fang's chest, trying to break his heart.

Tong Cheng grinned. This mortal had offended him, so it serves him right to get hurt and die. After this, that Earth Immortal Puppet... would belong to him.

However...

Tong Cheng's grin froze on his face, and his originally triumphant look slowly turned into a frightened expression.

"What... How could it be!"

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face, looking at Tong Cheng.

The red-and-white Vermillion Robe radiated light as he directly received Tong Cheng's blow...

Rattle.

It seemed something had just shattered. The Vermillion Robe's invincible function was used.

However...

Bu Fang instantly wielded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. As he swung it, the black-and-white bandage on his arm loosened, revealing his arm filled with Taotie drawings.

Strips of his bandage fluttered.

The Black Taotie and the White Taotie roared as he raised the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang's eyes were calm as he said, "Do you want to get some wok pounding?"

What?

The moment Tong Cheng got himself together, he became bewildered again.

A moment later, a black wok zoomed in his eyes...

Chapter 967: Tong Cheng Vomits Blood in Anger

Only Manager Chen had the power to stop Tong Cheng. However, he was held back by Tong Cheng's puppet, so he missed his chance to help Bu Fang in time.

The others could only watch with widened eyes as Tong Cheng's palm hit Bu Fang's chest brutally.

That palm changed the wind and thunder, shattering the void!

Since Tong Cheng was at True Immortal Realm, he was so powerful that this palm of his could sweep away a mountain peak and break a long river!

The power of that blow was astonishing indeed. Once that mortal chef receives that blow, he would be smashed into pieces.

Mu Liuer covered her eyes, feeling helpless. She couldn't bear to watch anymore. Under Tong Cheng's palm, Bu Fang would definitely die.

Even if Bu Fang had his Earth Immortal Puppet to save him, he couldn't stop it.

What a pity. Bu Fang had innate talent, and if he had more time, he would absolutely become an Immortal Chef. And now, that future Immortal Chef would die right at this moment.

It was really unfortunate.

Manager Chen sighed. There's only so much he could do.

Xuanyuan Xiahui opened his eyes wider. Bu Fang wanted to die here?

The surrounding audience held their breaths.

The aristocratic families' youngsters grinned fiendishly. A mortal dared to offend a genius from a powerful family. He didn't know how to write the word "death."

All of a sudden...

The scene somehow strangely froze.

Tong Cheng's palm brutally hit Bu Fang's chest. It was like a strong wind blowing over Bu Fang, billowing his Vermillion Robe.

However...

Bu Fang was safe and sound!

He didn't look like he was about to die!

How... How could it be?

Everybody was a little bewildered. They blinked, studying Bu Fang's emotionless face.

At this moment, the entire room turned dead silent.

Tong Cheng was perplexed. He had hit Bu Fang with so much confidence, and he couldn't make even a fart...

How is this possible?

In a normal situation, his palm would blast Bu Fang into dust and ash, that's why everybody who thought that Bu Fang would be killed was so stunned.

Mu Liuer, who had her hands over her eyes, felt that her surroundings became so quiet. She took a peek and saw Tong Cheng's palm had already hit Bu Fang's chest.

People's faces turned extremely odd.

The Vermillion Robe had an invincible effect. However, it worked only once at a time. After that, the invincible effect would go into cooldown.

Anyway, it was enough.

Because the invincible effect had shielded Bu Fang from Tong Cheng's sure-kill attack, the latter's attack in his chest didn't give him any hard impact.

However, Bu Fang felt a little pain, maybe because of the punch's residual force. Anyway, at his body's current level, it didn't hurt much.

Looking at Tong Cheng with his absolutely confused face, the black-and-white bandage on Bu Fang's arm loosened, revealing his arm filled with Taotie drawings.

As the strips of his bandage fluttered, he wielded the Black Turtle Constellation Wok amidst the energy-filled roars of the Taoties, aiming at Tong Cheng's head.

Tong Cheng couldn't stop the wok because he didn't know how strong this attack was.

Previously, Bu Fang had depended on this set, which was the Black Turtle Constellation Wok combined with the power of the Taoties, to finish many experts that were stronger than him.

And now that his cultivation base had increased, his fighting capacity had become even more terrifying.

When his wok pounded... even an iron head would be blasted!

Of course, Tong Cheng's head was much tougher than iron. After all, he got a True Immortal Realm cultivation base.

Tong Cheng looked at the Black Turtle Constellation Wok that was zooming bigger and bigger in his eyes, completely stupefied.

Boom!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok brutally hit his head, blowing him away.

Boing...

Although no blood was shed, Tong Cheng felt his head buzzing, as though countless little stars were flying around inside.

Little stars... F*ck those little stars!

Tong Cheng was infuriated.

Roaring angrily, he shook his head, trying to get a clear mind. When he saw Bu Fang's face, his wrath rocketed.

He was dizzy as a mortal had pounded his head with a wok!

What a humiliation!

Bu Fang's face was cold, watching furious Tong Cheng as he exhaled.

A moment later, his Taoties' arm rose again, flinging.

Thud.

In front of everyone's goggling eyes and dropped jaws, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hit Tong Cheng's head one more time.

That wok pushed Tong Cheng backward, making warm blood ooze out from his nose.

Tong Cheng's eyes were baffled. His aura had almost scattered.

The people around didn't even dare to breathe out loud.

"Lord Tong Cheng... Would he be pounded and turned into a retard?"

"It hurts only looking from here. When that wok hit his head, it sounded like booming thunder..."

"Wow! Worthy of being the young master of the Tong family! His head is even harder than an immortal crystal."

After the audience got themselves together, they began to discuss boisterously.

With an odd face, they studied Bu Fang. No one had expected that he, a mortal, would counterattack.

And what made them speechless the most was that Lord Tong Cheng was now dumbfounded after receiving two hits. He even had a nosebleed.

How funny. Hilarious...

But so arrogant...

What status did Tong Cheng have? How could that mortal dare to fight back?

He even hurt him!

Furious!

Madly furious!

With his bleeding nose, Tong Cheng groaned and snarled like a wounded beast. Terrifying aura continuously exuded from his body.

“You damned mortal! I will tear you into pieces!” Tong Cheng thundered, his eyes reddened.

His aura condensed, shaking the entire place. It seemed the room would soon collapse under his attack.

Ribbons of true energy fluttered behind him, turning into sky-reaching columns.

As the true energy ribbons blasted the roof, which was already broken by the previous lightning punishment, they damaged it even more, causing crushed bricks and stones to shoot in all directions.

Meanwhile, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok returned to Bu Fang's hand. He frowned, looking at furious Tong Cheng.

Looks like he must show his real power.

Since Bu Fang had just broken through, his mental force became more powerful as well. Actually, he didn't rely too much on his cultivation base. The one that was really strong was his mental force.

Although he was a chef, his spirit sea was unimaginably vast like an immense ocean.

When Bu Fang ignited his first divine flame, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife with his mental force could resist an expert at the peak of Divine Spirit Realm.

And now that he was at the peak of Divine Spirit Realm, his mental force seemed to have reached the True Immortal Realm.

Since his mental force increased, his sensitivity to the God of Cooking set became more comprehensive. Once he got the boost from Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, he could roughly reach the True Immortal Realm.

The True Immortal Realm and the Divine Spirit Realm were vastly different. Compared to a True Immortal Realm expert—who had his body's strength, cultivation base, and mental force improved significantly—a Divine Spirit Realm expert's mental force would be very chaotic at that time.

At Divine Spirit Realm, the spirit sea would be open.

And, at True Immortal Realm, the original soul would appear above the spirit sea.

At One-star True Immortal Realm, the spirit sea would have the original soul. At Two-star True Immortal Realm, the space above the original soul would become an immense sky with seven stars. The original soul would receive starlight from the seven stars to cultivate and get stronger.

At Nine-star True Immortal Realm, the seven stars would converge, boosting the expert to the extreme level. At that time, a small world would open within the spirit sea...

Thus, the True Immortal Realm was the real intimidating realm. After receiving each star, the cultivation base would grow greatly.

However, the gap between each realm was like the gap between heaven and earth.

It was also the reason why Bu Fang's mental force, with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife's boost, could be compared to a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert.

Anyway, it was enough.

If Bu Fang had urged his spirit sea's mental force, he could have affected Tong Cheng's thoughts shortly. After that, he could pound the wok on Tong Cheng until he blacked out. Although the other was an Immortal Chef at a True Immortal Realm level, it was enough to make him doubt his life.

"Lord Tong Cheng... that's enough."

Just when Tong Cheng was about to attack and Bu Fang was about to use his Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, an aged voice resounded.

An old man appeared in front of Bu Fang, shielding him from Tong Cheng.

It was Manager Chen.

"This is the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, not your Tong family's backyard. If you make a mess here, I won't be polite!"

Manager Chen's face was dark and solemn. Looking at Tong Cheng diffusing his energy and tearing this special grade chef test room apart, his face turned even darker.

He was the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion's manager. He knew it would cost a lot of immortal crystals to rebuild a special grade chef test room, so Tong Cheng wreaking havoc in his room made his heart bleed.

Tong Cheng's eyes turned red, roaring angrily, "Old moron! Get lost. Today... I must kill that mortal!"

However, facing his roaring and shouting, Manager Chen's eyes rolled. He was really furious now.

"If you cause more trouble, our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion won't be polite. At that time... Let's see if the Tong family's head comes and bail you out from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion!" Manager Chen shouted indignantly.

A moment later, his aura burst out, shooting up his True Immortal Realm might up into the sky.

No matter what, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was a force under the City Lord's mansion, and their internal strength wasn't something the others could ignore.

The True Immortal Realm auras made the onlookers and the youngsters of aristocratic families change their countenances.

Among those auras, there was one that was so intimidating, which was the Two-star True Immortal Realm aura.

The moment Manager Chen's aura shot up, Tong Cheng got himself together. His aura subsided, but the murderous look in his eyes became even more intense.

However, as soon as Tong Cheng calmed down, he turned and looked around. Instantly, his eyes opened wide, turning bloodshot.

He had almost vomited blood.

Bu Fang was bewildered.

The surrounding people were dumbstruck.

They turned and saw...

Whitey slowly walking over to the gold puppet that Manager Chen had smashed with his palm.

Its leaf-like palm stretched, grabbing the puppet's head and holding it up.

A moment later, as the others took in a breath of cold air...

The gold puppet was torn apart.

Boom! Boom!

When the materials fell apart, Whitey's hand groped inside the puppet's body. Eventually, it took out an orange crystal, which looked valuable and important.

Grabbing the crystal, Whitey's belly suddenly turned into a black hole. It then threw that orange crystal in, swallowing it an instant.

Ptui!

Tong Cheng gawked. He was so angry that his lips trembled.

He lost an Earth Immortal Puppet, and even the core of that Earth Immortal Puppet was eaten!

He couldn't steal a chicken and even lost his rice!

The surrounding people's mouths twitched. No one had expected such an event.

In the end, Tong Cheng was the one who had been robbed.

"Bu Fang has agreed to take our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion's Immortal Chef test. Young Master Tong Cheng, please wait until the Immortal Chef test ends to make your decision."

Manager Chen ignored the fact that Tong Cheng was bleeding inside as he spoke.

“Once the test is over, if Bu Fang didn’t become an Immortal Chef, you can do whatever you want... But if he becomes an Immortal Chef, you guys should solve your problem yourselves. Do not involve our Immortal Kitchen Pavilion...”

Tong Cheng’s chest thrust in and out. Although he was the Tong family’s genius, he didn’t dare to act rashly facing the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

After all, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion was backed by the City Lord’s mansion.

“The day the Immortal Chef test ends is the day you mortal will die!”

Tong Cheng’s face was cold as he looked at Bu Fang. After that, he flapped his sleeves, turning around to leave.

His body turned into a jet of light, storming out of the room through the broken roof, disappearing into the sky.

It was over.

Everyone looked at Bu Fang awkwardly. Then, they left the room.

Bu Fang turned to Manager Chen and nodded. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok vanished. He clasped his hands, sauntering out of the room.

After Whitey had eaten the puppet’s crystal core, it followed Bu Fang.

A man and a puppet disappeared from the special grade chef test room.

Manager Chen looked at Bu Fang’s departing figure, taking a deep breath.

“What an incredible mortal... After three days, it’s you who decides your fate. Death or life... It’s your fate. By the way... how could that little fellow stop Tong Cheng’s palm?”

Manager Chen remembered that Bu Fang didn't shed a single hair after receiving Tong Cheng's attack.

Mu Liuer came to Manager Chen's side, exhaling. "Manager Chen, thanks for your help."

"Junior Pavilion Master, I just did what I needed to do. Since Bu Fang will take the Immortal Chef test, we shouldn't just stand and watch him be killed in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion," Manager Chen said naturally.

"Right. He dared to take the Immortal Chef test. That mortal... I couldn't see him through," Mu Liuer mumbled.

...

Tong Cheng's body crossed the void like a beam of light. When he landed on the ground, his face was so dark it could even ooze water.

His mind flickered, and an Earth Immortal Puppet appeared in front of him.

Tong Cheng's spirits rose high. A moment later, his mental force was sent to that puppet, raising the puppet's aura to the point it could explode in the next minute.

"Find that mortal for me... I want to know where he sets his feet in the city! If you have a chance, kill him!"

As the puppet went off to carry out his order, he muttered darkly, "I'm not the sort of man that will wait for him to finish his Immortal Chef test!"

...

On the long street, Bu Fang and Whitey were strolling.

Suddenly, Bu Fang quickened his pace, feeling very excited.

He couldn't wait to see the new branch...

Chapter 968: Matter of a Paw

Whitey stood behind Bu Fang. After eating lightning punishment and a puppet's crystal core, it looked even more serious.

And, at this moment, Bu Fang looked bewildered.

He was standing in front of a restaurant.

Looking at this relatively small restaurant, he couldn't help but rub his head.

Bu Fang didn't choose the location for this restaurant. After he had completed the special grade chef test, the system announced this address directly to him.

At first, Bu Fang was excited. If it were a product from the system, it must be exquisite. However, soon, Bu Fang knew he was wrong.

The moment he saw the small restaurant, it felt like he had ten thousand black dogs wearing taunting faces crossing his heart.

Pushing the restaurant door, Bu Fang entered the place.

As soon as he pushed the door open, his eyes brightened. This time, the system gave Bu Fang a happy surprise.

Indeed, it was a big surprise. This time, this restaurant was completely different from his other restaurants.

The decoration style was different from Fang Fang's Little Store, and there were many other changes.

The restaurant didn't have square tables. Or, to be exact, there weren't many tables in this restaurant.

Since this restaurant wasn't big, it looked a little packed. Thus, the dining tables were set around the kitchen.

The tables were arranged in a circle, facing the kitchen's cold bronze door, which didn't allow people to see what happened inside.

Anyway, it brought people endless curiosity.

Of course, although the arrangement was different, the restaurant's general style was still a warm one. Once the diners entered the restaurant, they would feel safe and calm, as though every sadness and worry would vanish after stepping inside.

Bu Fang slowly walked around the restaurant.

It felt like the time he had walked around Fang Fang's Little Store when he had first arrived. Everything was new to him.

Of course, Bu Fang was a chef, so he paid more attention to his kitchen.

Even though the tables were around the kitchen, it had a path that allowed people to move through.

Bu Fang walked on the path to the bronze door, then pushed it open. He had expected it to be heavy, but it was so light that it was almost effortless to open it.

After stepping inside the kitchen, Bu Fang exhaled.

The kitchen's decoration didn't change much. Everything looked familiar to him.

This was good. An excellent chef should have his familiar set-up and equipment, which would help him cook the best dishes.

After admiring the tools in the kitchen for a while, Bu Fang walked out of it.

As soon as he walked out, he saw the tables.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

The system's arrangement was interesting, though...

From now on, whenever he walked out of the kitchen, the yearning, anticipating eyes of his diners would be the first thing he'd see.

Which was hair-raising...

"Host, please pay attention. For this newly-built restaurant, you have a chance to choose the restaurant's name..." The serious voice of the system echoed in Bu Fang's head.

Bu Fang was bewildered. Then, he smiled, looking pensive.

"The restaurant's name? What are my options?"

The system pondered for a while. It didn't answer Bu Fang immediately.

Then, it gave him answers. "Names for the restaurant: Immortal Chef Little Store, Immortal Chef's Restaurant, Immortal Chef House."

The system sounded cold and calm. However, after Bu Fang heard its answer, his mind couldn't stay calm...

"System, your naming skill... could it be more creative?" Bu Fang didn't show mercy, showing his disdain to the system.

The system decided to ignore Bu Fang.

Blacky, Whitey, Flowery... The system had always disdained Bu Fang's naming skill. Where did you get your f*cking confidence to scorn the other?

"Immortal Chef House? Meh. Pass. How could this kind of name be an option?" Bu Fang didn't change his face, mocking the system.

Eventually, Bu Fang didn't need to twist his mind much.

"Immortal Chef Little Store then." Bu Fang held his forehead, feeling helpless.

Buzz...

As soon as Bu Fang said that, his mind was shaken. He stepped out of the restaurant, turning around to look at the restaurant's gate.

A horizontal tablet was hung, which read "Immortal Chef Little Store." The four big words were written smoothly and gracefully like flowing water.

Bu Fang gave a satisfied nod. This was his restaurant in Immortal City.

He didn't stay too long, though. He closed the restaurant's door, then took Whitey and walked back to the inn.

Bu Fang wanted to bring the others here immediately.

The restaurant wasn't far away from the inn. After a short walk, he finally arrived.

Standing at the door, Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He turned his head around to check behind him, feeling something strange.

He didn't know why, but after leaving the restaurant, he always had a strange feeling. However, he couldn't tell exactly what it was.

Clasping his hands, Bu Fang didn't think much about it and went upstairs.

Long after Bu Fang had left, a gold shadow appeared by the door of the inn.

That gold shadow shivered continuously. It seemed its body couldn't contain the formidable inner force.

It was Tong Cheng's puppet.

This Earth Immortal Puppet had Tong Cheng's mental force, which was very powerful. It could even use and execute some of Tong Cheng's moves.

Anyway, this Earth Immortal Puppet's material couldn't endure for a long time. It would be blasted within a few hours.

However, that amount of time was enough for the Earth Immortal Puppet to fulfill the task Tong Cheng had assigned to it.

...

Bu Fang returned to his room and pushed the door open, seeing that it remained unchanged.

The Black Dragon King was playing with his daughter, Flowery, while the latter was leaning against Lord Dog, showing a relaxed expression as she enjoyed Lord Dog's aura.

Nether King Er Ha leaned against the door, holding a Spicy Strip in his mouth, his face serious.

Nethery sat on the Netherworld Ship, dangling her fair legs.

As soon as they saw Bu Fang, their eyes lit up. Bu Fang's return meant that they could eat soon.

"Bu Fang young man, I heard that you took the special grade chef test. Did you ace it?" Nether King Er Ha asked, sucking his Spicy Strip.

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha and gave him a slight nod. “Just some daily cooking. I’m a special grade chef now. Oh well... I got the new restaurant. We should move in now.”

Hearing Bu Fang’s words, Nether King Er Ha’s eyes instantly sparkled. “You got a restaurant? We will open a restaurant in Immortal City?”

Bu Fang nodded.

Wasting no time, they all stood up and left the inn in excitement.

Of course, Lord Dog was still sleeping. Nether King Er Ha pulled and dragged him, but he wouldn’t wake up. This fat dog slept a lot these days.

Bu Fang came to the inn’s front desk, paying their rent with immortal crystals. Then, the inn’s receptionists smiled like blooming flowers, bidding farewell to them.

A group of people walked out.

Nether King Er Ha walked to Bu Fang, feeling that something was strange.

“Er? Seems somebody’s going to do something?” Nether King Er Ha winked, talking to Bu Fang.

Of course, he could sense the change in Bu Fang’s aura. Originally, he got a divine flame at the Divine Spirit Realm, and now, he was at the peak of Divine Spirit Realm.

Bu Fang’s breakthrough was always out of people’s estimation.

Swish!

A sound of compressed air exploding arose.

A moment later, the air around them boomed as a gold energy ball shot toward Bu Fang.

It was moving so fast that the energy ball turned into an oval shape in people's vision.

Bu Fang slightly furrowed his brows.

Nether King Er Ha sucked a Spicy Strip. His mouth moved, lifting the Spicy Strip up.

Then, he blew a palm. Hitting the energy ball, he used both hands to grab it.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The energy ball struggled between Nether King Er Ha's palms.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes twinkled as he said, "Interesting... A Heavenly Ethereal Realm power."

The corners of his mouth twitched. Heavenly Ethereal Realm was a relatively powerful existence in the Netherworld's Earth Prison.

His hand suddenly squeezed, crushing that energy ball. Tens of thousands of light dots vanished...

"Bu Fang young man, who did you offend?" Nether King Er Ha cast Bu Fang a sidelong glance, smiling before he added, "The enemy this time is really strong, so I'm gonna be fair. Ten Spicy Strips for this king to make a move. What do you think?"

Ten Spicy Strips...

Ever since Nether King Er Ha learned to bargain, his demand was getting higher.

Bu Fang arched his brow, looking at him.

"The enemy this time isn't ordinary. It's a Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert. Heavenly Ethereal Realm, you know that? It's the True Immortal Realm in your terms..."

Nether King Er Ha saw that Bu Fang didn't trust him, so he seized the chance to explain.

He was always fair. He didn't want to take advantage anyway.

True Immortal Realm?

Bu Fang frowned. A True Immortal Realm expert wanted to attack him?

Was it Tong Cheng?

No... It wasn't him. Tong Cheng was from the Tong family. Since he had an agreement with the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, he wouldn't do something rashly. Otherwise, the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would turn their back to them, and Tong Cheng would encounter a lot of trouble.

If it wasn't Tong Cheng, who could it be?

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The air exploded continuously. A moment later, gold energy balls shot out from a distance.

"Is it fun to hide in a corner and play?" Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes, the Spicy Strip in his mouth shaking once.

He flicked his fingers, and sky-reaching Nether energy shot out from his feet. This Nether energy burst, turning into a storm.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Those gold energy balls hit the dark storm, but they couldn't explode or dissolve it. In the end, the gold energy balls were all pushed backward.

Boom! Boom!

The energy balls went into a frenzy, booming and exploding, making the ground tremble.

Swish.

Nether energy scattered.

The passersby on the street were all scared, retreating to a far place to observe. Not a single one of them dared to approach.

Clang. Clang.

With metal clunking sounds, a gold figure slowly walked out of the dust curtain.

That gold figure was full of bursting energy. Its surging energy seemed able to break the void, which made the gold figure shiver unceasingly.

“Oh... A puppet?” Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes.

Bu Fang was a little bewildered.

“Bu Fang young man, you’re not expensive. The other party only sent a puppet to deal with you. They’re looking down at you, you know. For ten Spicy Strips, this king will destroy this puppet for you!”

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes were bright as he looked at Bu Fang. However, his face turned purple...

Buzz...

Lord Dog, who was sleeping on the ground, opened his eyes. He raised his exquisite paw, gently patting on the gold puppet in the distance.

Thousands of jets of energy gathered into an exquisite dog paw before the paw patted down.

The gold Earth Immortal Puppet didn't have time to react. It was smashed, falling apart onto the ground. It couldn't even fart out its surging, brutal energy.

"No need for so much trouble. About this paw's matter... Bu Fang boy, remember to cook Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs for Lord Dog... Lord Dog isn't that picky, so dragon meat will do," Lord Dog said in a drowsy voice.

After that, he yawned and gave the bald Black Dragon King a sidelong glance.

Chapter 969: Invitation

A paw's matter...

Yeah, right, it was just a paw's matter!

Nether King Er Ha looked at pieces of smashed gold puppet on the ground, his mouth twitching. He did not expect that that disabled dog would make a move and steal his thunder.

More importantly... it was the deal he had bargained well!

Those ten delicious Spicy Strips... Gone! Just like that!

The ache in his heart had almost suffocated him.

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out and exhaled, ignoring Nether King Er Ha's pain.

"Lord Dog just needs a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. Dragon meat should be the best. I'm not like you. I don't bargain... If I have time for that, I'd better use it to solve a problem," Lord Dog said.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes were filled with grievance. You talked well with logic. How could I even argue with that?

The Black Dragon King also felt a twinge in his balls. He didn't know why that black dog always wanted Bu Fang to cook dragon meat. Was dragon meat that delicious? This dragon king had never eaten it before.

And... they were friends, close and dear friends. How could that dog want to eat dragon meat?

The Black Dragon King's bald head shone, as though it could bloom radiance.

Flowery was sitting on the Black Dragon King's shoulders. Her tiny hands patted his bald head, giggling continuously.

"Let's go to the restaurant..." Bu Fang said.

They nodded, following him.

Although Nether King Er Ha had an aching heart, he could only swallow this bitter pill. Anyway, he couldn't do anything to that mangy dog.

If this had happened in the past, he would have taught that mangy dog how to be a good dog!

Not long after that, this group of people disappeared from the long street.

The surrounding people didn't even dare to breathe loud, watching this strange group walking away.

The ground around them was blasted, so they had expected to see a great battle. However, the result happened so fast that they couldn't even imagine it.

That gold puppet was so intimidating. It was already at True Immortal Realm, but it was smashed by a dog's paw...

Were all dogs that awesome these days?

If that's the case, how could they dare to eat dog meat later?

...

Ptui! Ptui!

Tong Cheng vomited blood.

As he was sitting in a restaurant drinking wine, his face changed. Eventually, he opened his mouth, spurting both blood and wine...

His eyes turned bloodshot instantly. He felt countless needles pricking his brain, and this pain made him crazier.

“It hurts! Damn! That Earth Immortal Puppet got destroyed?!”

Tong Cheng’s eyes were filled with fine blood veins. He slammed his hands on the table, squeezing his fists and clenching his jaw.

Back then, when the Earth Immortal Puppet he had sent to the lower realm was smashed broken, he had experienced the same pain. This was because his mental force inside the Earth Immortal Puppet got twisted and shattered, causing this torturous pain.

This time, he had no doubt that the Earth Immortal Puppet he sent to kill that mortal chef was broken...

That mortal... Killing him by thousands of slashes wasn’t enough!

Tong Cheng grabbed the jar of good wine and poured the wine all over his face. The cold liquid splashing against his skin made him much sober.

Crash!

He hastily flung the empty jar on the floor, shattering it into several pieces.

“You won’t escape me! After three days... you will definitely die!”

Tong Cheng endured the needle-pricking pain in his head, cursing in his heart.

...

Squeak.

The restaurant’s doors were pushed open.

Nether King Er Ha, the Black Dragon King, and the rest stepped inside the restaurant.

“Oh f*ck! Bu Fang young man, how did you find this restaurant? How could it be as small as a dog’s pen?”

Nether King Er Ha was surprised when he saw the restaurant, which was much smaller than the restaurant on the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The bald Black Dragon King goggled.

The restaurant’s location was remote, and it was so small... Bu Fang, my little friend, you don’t want to do business anymore?

Lord Dog strutted gracefully with his cat-like steps, walking inside the restaurant. He indifferently looked around. Eventually, his eyes landed on Nether King Er Ha.

“Do you have something against dog pens? Also... who told you that a dog’s pen is small?”

Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes. Immediately, he rolled his sleeves, showing his aggressive face as he said, “This king disdains dog pens, so what? You mangy dog, you want to fight with me? I don’t like you anyway... Come!”

Lord Dog blinked. He didn’t have time for this moron.

“Retarded...” Lord Dog spoke gently. Then, he found a corner in the restaurant, lying down.

Flowery jumped off the Black Dragon King’s shoulder. Despite such a height, she landed effortlessly and regained her balance in no time. After all, she was a Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python with formidable power. Skipping towards Lord Dog, she hugged the dog’s thigh, looking very satisfied.

The Black Dragon King’s face darkened. Did his daughter consider him her mount?

“Too small. I can’t anchor the Netherworld Ship in here.”

Nethery scanned the entire restaurant, furrowing her beautiful brows.

“We got some rooms upstairs. You can stay there,” Bu Fang said to Nethery. After that, he led them all upstairs.

The space was quite large on the second floor, and there were many rooms.

Nether King Er Ha’s eyes brightened. Would he have his own room too?

Nethery pouted her lips. Although she couldn’t stay in her Netherworld Ship, she still felt a little joy in her heart.

After checking out their rooms, they went downstairs to the restaurant.

The Black Dragon King whined, insisting on getting a room for himself. However, in order to have a room here, he had to pay a high price.

Bu Fang looked at the Black Dragon King and finally said, “You can work as a waiter to pay for your rent.”

Hearing Bu Fang’s words, the Black Dragon King rolled his eyes.

“I am the impressive Black Dragon King in the Endless Sea... I can summon the clouds and make it rain. I’m a supreme existence... How could I work as a waiter in this hole-in-the-wall restaurant?” The Black Dragon King’s nostrils flared as he thundered.

However, Bu Fang didn’t answer him. He just indifferently looked at the Black Dragon King, watching the latter growing awkward and embarrassed by the second.

The Black Dragon King just realized that if he went out there, someone would capture him and cook him in less than half a day. Could such a thing really happen?

This world was much more dangerous than the Hidden Dragon Continent.

There were so many True Immortal Realm experts in this world. More importantly...

Those f*cking True Immortal Realm experts were all chefs!

If he walked out of this restaurant... he would simply become a f*cking moving ingredient, the one people admired and sought after.

At that time, he would likely become Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs.

“Good! Waiter is a noble word, which is pretty suitable to my majestic Black Dragon King status.” The bald Black Dragon King nodded seriously.

“The waiter’s job isn’t that difficult. You just need to serve food and bill them... Nothing involves a great amount of intelligence,” Bu Fang said casually, squinting at the Black Dragon King.

The Black Dragon King was bewildered. Did Bu Fang just give him some compliment?

Bu Fang didn’t mind the Black Dragon King anymore. He walked over to the entrance, pushing the restaurant’s doors open.

“Good. Everything’s ready. We’ll start our business now...”

Buzz...

However, at this moment, the serious voice of the system echoed in Bu Fang's head once again.

“Current task: How could we miss the opening ceremony of the brand-new restaurant? Invite at least three guests to join the opening ceremony of Immortal Chef Little Store. Task reward: Crystal Glazed Soup Dumplings.”

The sudden task announced by the system made Bu Fang dumbstruck.

Opening ceremony?

Did they have this event before? Why didn't he have such a thing when he established the other restaurants?

Bu Fang rubbed his head. Inviting three guests to join the opening ceremony?

It would be a little bothersome.

He didn't know many people in the Immortal Cooking Realm. How could he invite guests?

Xuanyuan Xiahui could be one. Mu Liuer was another. And who else? Manager Chen? Or Tong Cheng?

Rubbing his chin, Bu Fang thought about his guest list as he walked into the kitchen. Once inside, he began to mess around.

Shortly, he came out with three simple invitations and called the Black Dragon King over.

At this moment, the bald man was playing with his daughter. After being called, he felt a little displeased.

Bu Fang called him to deliver the invitations. Naturally, his first reaction was to reject it.

No kidding. He was a moving cooking ingredient in the eyes of those Immortal Cooking Realm's chefs. If he went out to deliver the invitations, he wasn't sure if he could come back alive.

Even if he could return, he wasn't sure if his body would still be intact. Perhaps he would lose his arms or legs...

However, as Bu Fang stared at him expressionlessly with his cold eyes, the Black Dragon King eventually gave in.

Holding the three invitations, he covered himself in a black cloak. Then, he left the restaurant to deliver them.

After that, Bu Fang sat by the table, exhaling. He took out a wooden tablet and started to draw on it.

Soon, he finished his menu, which only had three dishes.

"Hotpot, barbeque, and blood lobsters..."

Under each dish was a line of crooked writing describing what it was and how it would taste.

Bu Fang's writing and his cooking skills were absolutely different. His writing was barely readable.

However, Bu Fang was pleased with his work. Admiring his handwriting for a while, he hung the menu on the wall.

Whatever they wanted to eat, as long as he wanted to cook, he could cook it.

He was such an arrogant chef.

However, because of the remote location and the restaurant's size, even if they were open, no one had visited them yet.

...

Meanwhile, the Black Dragon King was as stealthy as a thief. Holding the invitation, he stood in front of Xuanyuan Xiahui's nameless restaurant.

As soon as the Black Dragon King entered the restaurant, Xuanyuan Xuan's sharp eyes stopped him.

"Who is it?!"

Xuanyuan Xuan's eyes were extremely cautious as she looked at the Black Dragon King.

The Black Dragon King smiled wryly. "I'm looking for your brother."

"Many people have come to see my brother. Who are you?"

Since her brother had become an Immortal Chef, more and more people came to congratulate them. Some had come to recruit, and some just simply came to share some luck.

Who was this man?

The Black Dragon King had almost choked on his breath...

He was too lazy to talk to this big-boobed woman, so he simply handed her the invitation and said, "This is the invitation from Bu Fang, our little friend. I'm just here to deliver the invitation. Take it."

Xuanyuan Xuan wore a skeptical face as she took the invitation. Looking at the crooked lines on it, her brows arched. "Invitation, Immortal Chef Little Store's opening ceremony. Please come and join?"

After reading the invitation, Xuanyuan Xuan held up the card, asking, "You mean, Bu Fang will open a restaurant and invited my brother to come?"

"Yes. Anyway, it doesn't seem that he invited you," the Black Dragon King said sincerely.

Xuanyuan Xuan rolled her eyes. “That fellow... He said he will take the Immortal Chef test after three days. Why isn’t he using this time to practice? He wants to have some opening ceremony? Is he giving up?”

The Black Dragon King didn’t bother to reply. He still had two invitations in his hand.

Without a word, he ran away with an ashen and panic-stricken face to deliver the other two invitations.

Xuanyuan Xuan looked at the Black Dragon King dashing away. Patting the invitation, the corners of her mouth rose. “This invitation... What an ugly handwriting.”

At the same time, in Immortal Chef Little Store, Bu Fang sneezed. His emotionless face looked around, baffled.

Then, he stood up and entered the kitchen, preparing the dishes for his opening ceremony.

For his opening ceremony, the system requested him to cook food that would make the diners feel the restaurant’s mood and insight.

Of course, Bu Fang wouldn’t fail everyone. He was about to give Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others a big surprise.

Chapter 970: Improved Stinky Tofu, the Appetizer for the Opening Day

The Black Dragon King returned with a dark face.

After giving Xuanyuan Xiahui the invitation, he ran to the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, where he had experienced an unpleasant feeling.

Everybody there looked at him with strange eyes...

Being a moving cooking ingredient, the Black Dragon King felt his little heart beating frantically.

Luckily, he had successfully delivered all the invitations.

As soon as he returned to the restaurant, he felt really exhausted. He stripped off his black cloak, slumping weakly on the floor.

Flowery was sitting by Lord Dog, taking in heaven and earth spirit energy to cultivate.

The spirit energy in the Immortal Cooking Realm was much thicker than in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Thus, Flowery's cultivation base was rocketing.

"Daughter, come, hug your old man... Your father needs to be comforted," the Black Dragon King cried out, calling Flowery in the distance.

Flowery was a little perplexed. Then, she turned around, hugging Lord Dog's thigh.

The Black Dragon King snapped his mouth shut. He couldn't help but raise his hand and cover his mouth, feeling like an invisible arrow had stabbed his chest.

F*ck you, mangy dog. You flirted with my daughter!

In the kitchen, Bu Fang seemed to hear the Black Dragon King's commotion. He slowly walked out of the kitchen, wearing a face mask that showed only his eyes. His Vermillion Robe was flapping with radiance.

"Oh, you're back? Did you deliver all the invitations?" Bu Fang asked the Black Dragon King.

However, in response, the Black Dragon King only looked at him with a resentful, whining widow face.

His look made Bu Fang shudder. "If you got something to say, just spit it out... We're family."

“Bu Fang, my little friend, I just want to live peacefully in the restaurant and be a handsome man, so please, don’t give me any work that requires me to show my face outside,” the Black Dragon King said with great emotion.

Bu Fang blinked, checking the Black Dragon King’s bald head.

Just quietly be a baldie?

It was okay, though. After all, they wouldn’t need to deliver invitations in the future.

“Oh... It’s good that you’re back. I’ve made a new dish. You can try it later,” Bu Fang said, then returned to his kitchen.

A new dish?

The Black Dragon King’s eyes lit up. In an instant, he got up from the floor and took a seat.

The tables in the restaurant were arranged in a circle, facing the kitchen. Although the Black Dragon King couldn’t see what was going on in the kitchen, he was really looking forward to it.

Wow... This arrangement wasn’t bad at all.

Rubbing his bald head, the Black Dragon King waited patiently.

At this moment, Nether King Er Ha descended the stairs, holding a Spicy Strip in his mouth. When he saw the Black Dragon King sitting at the table with an expectant face, his eyes brightened.

“Hey, Old Black. What are you doing?”

The Black Dragon King looked at Nether King Er Ha, saying, “Nothing. I’m just waiting to eat. Little friend Bu Fang is preparing a new dish for me.”

New dish?

Nether King Er Ha's eyes flashed.

"Interesting. This king doesn't have anything to do. I'll wait here with you. It should be a surprise." As he said that, he sat beside the Black Dragon King, facing the kitchen.

As both of them waited for Bu Fang's new dish, an aroma diffused from the kitchen.

The Black Dragon King and Nether King Er Ha squinted.

"Is that the smell of his new dish? No... It smells familiar," Nether King Er Ha said, wrinkling his nose.

"Familiar? Well, it smells good anyway." The Black Dragon King narrowed his eyes, wrinkling his nose.

"No, I really remember this smell. It smells like Papillion meat. Oh..."

"Dragon meat?" The Black Dragon King arched his brow.

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The metal bell hanging on the kitchen's door frame sounded.

A moment later, Bu Fang walked out, holding a piping-hot dish. Hot steam rose from it.

"That's the new dish?" Nether King Er Ha rolled his eyes.

The Black Dragon King also wore a dumbstruck face.

"No. It's Blacky's Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs to thank for his paw," Bu Fang said, still wearing the facemask.

Nether King Er Ha's face turned blank. That should be his ten Spicy Strips...

The moment Lord Dog smelled the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, he got up smoothly and walked over to the dining table.

Bu Fang placed the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs in front of Lord Dog. The dog mumbled something before grabbing the porcelain plate, chomping.

“The new dish will come later,” Bu Fang said. Then, he turned around and returned to the kitchen.

Chomp. Chomp.

In the quiet restaurant, besides one’s own breathing, people could only hear Lord Dog chomping the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

The chewing and smacking sounds were a happy and satisfying noise of being conquered by good food.

Nether King Er Ha took out his last piece of Spicy Strip. With a shaking hand, he put it into his mouth and started to suck it.

A moment later...

Ding. Ding. Ding.

The metal bell jingled again. That meant Bu Fang was about to serve his food.

The Black Dragon King and Nether King Er Ha were so excited, looking at the lean figure walking out of the kitchen with anticipation.

A strong and out-of-this-world smell wafted out...

“Bleeeuuurrrggghh!”

The Black Dragon King's face went stiff and turned black. His nostrils squeezed the moment he took in the smell, and he couldn't help but vomit.

Nether King Er Ha was dumbstruck. A moment later, he pinched his nose, his face turning black as well.

"Bu Fang young man, is that your new dish? Isn't it the f*cking stinky tofu?!"

Wearing a facemask, Bu Fang placed the stinky tofu in front of the Black Dragon King and Nether King Er Ha.

"No... It's the improved version of stinky tofu, a brand new one... The stinky smell is more intense, and it has an upgraded taste. It's the appetizer for the opening day tomorrow," Bu Fang said, his face unchanged.

"Oh, it's still the f*cking stinky tofu..." Nether King Er Ha yelled angrily.

How come that mangy dog got delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs while he had to eat this sky-reaching stinky tofu?!

"No, it's not the usual stinky tofu. You'll see once you taste it," said Bu Fang.

The Black Dragon King and Nether King Er Ha exchanged looks.

Holding his chopsticks, the Black Dragon King's mouth trembled. If he had known that the new dish was this thing, he would have ignored Bu Fang and never come and wait at this table.

He had never tried stinky tofu, and he had never experienced the so-called magical stinky tofu.

As for Nether King Er Ha, he had tasted stinky tofu. However... it seemed stinkier this time!

The Black Dragon King was a little afraid. Compared to Nether King Er Ha, he was even more scared.

All of a sudden, he turned his head to look at Nether King Er Ha, who was begrudgingly picking up a cube of stinky black tofu, his teeth chattering.

Then, Nether King Er Ha opened his mouth, shoving the black, smelly cube with sticky sauce into his mouth.

Gulp. Gulp.

The Black Dragon King swallowed.

Why did it have to be so heavy like that?

Chomp. Chomp.

Nether King Er Ha began to chew. That noise echoed and lingered in the Black Dragon King's ears, which sounded like a piece of desperate melody to him.

"How is it?" Bu Fang asked, looking at Nether King Er Ha with anticipation.

"Hm? It tastes better with more spirit energy... It doesn't feel much different from the previous one, though. Nothing's changed much. Oh, wait... Yeah, something's different. It smells even more disgusting."

As Nether King Er Ha said that, he opened his mouth, showing the black pieces of tofu sticking on his teeth.

Bu Fang nodded. It seems he hadn't improved it enough.

"Alright, you guys can have it. I'm going to improve it further." Bu Fang turned around and returned to the kitchen one more time.

The Black Dragon King looked at Bu Fang's back, then looked at Nether King Er Ha picking up another cube. He felt his world collapsing.

That cube of tofu looked like a turd... How could Nether King Er Ha eat it happily like that?

Nether King Er Ha turned to the Black Dragon King and asked, "Why don't you try one?"

"I..." The Black Dragon King dropped his jaw, hesitating.

A glint flashed in Nether King Er Ha's eyes. In an instant, his chopsticks moved, grabbing a cube and shoving it into the Black Dragon King's mouth.

The Black Dragon King was petrified.

The gross smell filled his mouth...

Owner Bu wanted to use this dish to treat his guests in the opening ceremony?

The Black Dragon King could already imagine the despair on their guests' faces tomorrow.

...

Tong Cheng's eyes were bloodshot as he panted.

He was holding a jade bead in his hand, listening to the guard reporting from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion.

"That mortal wants to hold an opening ceremony tomorrow? He invited Xuanyuan Xiahui and the others..."

Tong Cheng squeezed the jade bead, shattering it. His mouth twitched.

"Opening ceremony, my ass! He's about to take the Immortal Chef test, yet he's busy with his restaurant... That mortal wants to die! I want to see what kind of restaurant he has!"

In three days, if Bu Fang didn't pass the Immortal Chef test, no one from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion would stop him from killing Bu Fang.

At that time, he must show that mortal the consequence of offending Tong Cheng!

That magical Earth Immortal Puppet would soon become his!

...

The next day, Xuanyuan Xiahui took off his chef coat and put on his casual clothes. After receiving Bu Fang's invitation, he agreed and decided to go to the other's opening ceremony.

Closing the restaurant's doors, Xuanyuan Xuan turned around. She wore a long dress, which accentuated her sexy figure exquisitely. Overall, she was very eye-catching.

She hooked her arm around Xuanyuan Xiahui's and said, "Brother, that mortal will take the Immortal Chef test in two days, and he chose to open his restaurant now. Is he stupid or what?"

Xuanyuan Xiahui thought about it for a moment. "Although Owner Bu is from the lower realm, he always gives off some mysterious feeling. Perhaps he does have something up his sleeve."

They slowly headed to the address written in the invitation.

When Xuanyuan Xiahui, the newly-promoted Immortal Chef, and his sister walked out, they caught everyone's attention.

Not only because of Xuanyuan Xuan's beautiful face and alluring body, but mostly because of Xuanyuan Xiahui's Immortal Chef status.

Many people were following the two of them to see where they would go.

"Ah? Miss Mu and Manager Chen, are you going to Bu Fang's opening ceremony too?"

On their way, Xuanyuan Xiahui met meticulous Manager Chen and Mu Liuer, smiling at them as soon as he saw them.

Manager Chen wore a grimace, giving him a nod.

“That Bu Fang doesn’t take the Immortal Chef test seriously. He’s about to take it, and yet he decided to open his restaurant now. I’ve judged many aspiring chefs, and I’ve never seen such a wild young man before.” Manager Chen snorted.

Apparently, he was a little angry at Bu Fang’s new establishment.

“Perhaps Bu Fang has planned and practiced already?” Mu Liuer smiled gently.

“Junior Pavilion Master, don’t make excuses for him. It’s not right to open a new restaurant at this time!” Manager Chen said with a cold face, then added, “But I do want to see what that kid can do.”

As the four of them were talking while walking, they were followed by many curious people.

Shortly, they reached the address in their invitations.

Looking at the small, obscure restaurant...

The four of them exchanged looks, their faces bewildered. Then, reluctantly, they pushed the restaurant’s doors...

However, as soon as the doors opened, a thick and disgusting smell attacked their nostrils.

The expressions on their faces changed dramatically.