

## Gourmet 981

### Chapter 981: Death With a Single Slap

Strip? Slap to death?

When everyone heard what Bu Fang said in a calm voice, they were somewhat stunned.

The onlookers stood in their place, dumbstruck. They all stared at Bu Fang, who was holding his hands behind his back with an indifferent face.

Above him, the old expert from the Tong family was emitting an enormous amount of pressure and power.

Endless might gathered around his thin arms, and the void seemed to tremble under the might of his palm.

If this palm landed, Bu Fang's ending wouldn't be better than Tong Cheng's. It was even possible that his entire head would explode from a single slap of this old expert!

However, Bu Fang was calm, and it seemed as though he wasn't worried about death at all.

When the old expert heard Bu Fang's words, he became much angrier.

What did this mortal mean?

Is this mortal looking down on him?!

Nether King Er Ha looked at Bu Fang with a curious expression on his face. He never thought that the latter would make such a request.

Is this request too much to ask for? No. In fact, it wasn't too much.

For Nether King Er Ha, he would have to exert some strength to strip this fellow in front of him. However, it wasn't too difficult to slap this Two-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm fellow.

But still, for him, it was more fun to strip a person.

“Since Bu Fang young man made this request so sincerely, this king will reluctantly fulfill your request...”

Nether King Er Ha covered half his face, and his hair fluttered in the wind endlessly. It was as though he wanted to shatter the void.

The old expert had a cold look on his face.

This carefree youth in front of him actually talked about slapping him to death. It seemed like he was more presumptuous than the other mortal!

What's going on in Immortal City nowadays? Why are there so many crazy people?

Shouldn't they be respectful to experts?

When faced with the influential families, shouldn't they show some reverence?

“You're looking to die!” the old expert raged.

He swept his palm horizontally. Even though his hand was as thin as a match, it brought endless might along with it.

True energy billowed behind him, and it seemed as though it was able to fracture the void.

His origin soul opened its eyes as starlight smashed down on them.

The ground looked like it was smashed to smithereens. It sank down, forming a giant palm.

The surrounding people sucked in a cold breath once again. No wonder he's a Two-star True Immortal Realm existence. His might was really unparalleled!

Swoosh.

Nether King Er Ha raised his head in shock, looking at the palm that was aimed at Bu Fang slam towards himself.

In that instant, his eyes slightly narrowed, and the hand on his face loosened.

On his face, his wanton and unrestrained expression suddenly changed into one that was cold and detached.

That's right. It was a cold and detached look!

It gave people the feeling they fell into a pool of freezing water!

The look in Nether King Er Ha's eyes started to change, and his eyes began to spin. In the end, the white in his eyes turned completely black, and his pupils turned scarlet red.

Pitch-black Nether energy gradually surrounded him, and eventually, it turned into a giant phantom.

It was the phantom of the Nether King, which stood proudly between heaven and earth.

Buzz...

The cold look in his eyes seemed to be looking down on everything in the world, causing the Tong family's old expert's heart to shake.

"What monster is this?!" The old expert sucked in a cold breath as the hairs on his body stood on end.

What in the world is this black phantom?

Is this his origin soul?

How could the origin soul of a human look like this?

Crack. Crack.

The ground started to crack, spreading out like a web.

The figure of the old expert was completely unable to stop as he charged straight at the black shadow.

Bu Fang slowly took a step back. Nether King Er Ha's Nether King phantom was extremely strong. It wasn't his first time seeing Nether King Er Ha make a move.

After coming to the Immortal Cooking Realm, Nether King Er Ha was able to utilize more of his strength. It was as though his power became more and more unrestrained.

He wasn't affected in any way when he fully unleashed his power.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes widened as his scarlet-red pupils spun nonstop.

In the end, he sent out a single palm.

The pupils of the old expert from the Tong family constricted!

He was slapped by this massive palm, sending out a loud boom resounding in the air.

In the next instant, his figure started to collapse while it was still hovering in the air."read comics on our [ReadReadReadNovelFull.live](#)"

"This... such power!"

The old expert from the Tong family had an expression of shock and despair plastered on his face.

How could everything go south so quickly? This youth... This power...

It's the same as the dog in the legends!

Woosh...

The phantom of the Nether King disappeared.

The sky, which had turned dark, started to brighten up once again. As the rays of sunlight scattered down from the heavens, it quickly lit up the streets.

Bu Fang's skin looked like it was glowing under the rays of the sun.

Nether King Er Ha placed his hands on his hips and let out a burst of unrestrained laughter.

"Tremble! Tremble under the endless might of this king!"

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was laughing so shamelessly with his hands on his waist. It was as though he was looking at a retard.

"Alright, let's go back... and start business for the day," Bu Fang said. After that, he turned around and brought Whitey back into the restaurant.

Nether King Er Ha was stunned for a moment before he quickly covered his face, following Bu Fang. Even if he was going to dash, he wouldn't forget to build a sullen mood around himself.

And just like that, Bu Fang and his group left the scene.

Everyone else who was left fell into shock.

A single slap... A Two-star True Immortal Realm expert was slapped to death by a single palm.

Bu Fang's words were still echoing in their ears... "Strip off his clothes? No. Just slap him to death."

He was really slapped to death!

After coming back to their senses, all of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was too scary!

That phantom that covered the sky... Everyone could not fathom its palm...

Bu Fang, this mortal, had such an extraordinary backing!

Not far away from them, Xuanyuan Xiahui and Xuanyuan Xuan's jaws dropped as they stared into the distance with dumbfounded faces.

It seemed as though they hadn't recovered from their previous shock.

They obviously knew Nether King Er Ha. It was that clown who was always following behind Bu Fang, the guy who ate Stinky Tofu and laughed at them.

It was the clown who revealed a stinky mouth full of blackened teeth.

That clown... He's actually a powerful expert!

"Brother... I... Am I dreaming?" Xuanyuan Xuan hurriedly grabbed Xuanyuan Xiahui's arm as her body trembled.

Xuanyuan Xiahui breathed out a long breath as he calmed his heart. "It's fine... We should head back as well. Owner Bu shouldn't be in any danger now."

"Looks like I'm not dreaming... Doesn't this mean that Bu Fang killed someone from the Tong family?" Xuanyuan Xuan asked, widening her eyes as she spoke.

Indeed, he killed someone from the Tong family...

It was an extremely serious problem. Based on the disgusting way the aristocratic families deal with problems, Bu Fang's little restaurant would be faced with the endless revenge of the Tong family.

However... with that youth who looked like a clown but had unfathomable power, everything should be fine.

But still, every single one of that huge family had unmeasurable depths. It was hard to imagine their true strength, and even Xuanyuan Xiahui had no idea what Bu Fang was going to face in the future.

What if... the peak experts of the Tong family made a move? It was possible for Bu Fang's restaurant to be wiped off the face of the earth.

However, those experts of the Tong family wouldn't usually make a move. After all, the peak experts of those families were either trying to break through to Third Grade Immortal Chef, or they were roaming around in the land of inheritances in the Immortal Cooking Realm. All of them were busy seeking an opportunity to break through.

"There's nothing we can do. We can only wait and see. However, there's no point standing around here. Let's go... We already promised to join the Gongshu family. Since I am now an Immortal Chef of the Gongshu family, we should get ready as tomorrow is the day we enter the inner circle," Xuanyuan Xiahui said, rubbing Xuanyuan Xuan's head.

Xuanyuan Xuan nodded her head and didn't say anything more. Both of them left the long street and returned to their restaurant.

A bunch of confused people were left behind.

Soon, the news of the death of the Tong family's expert would spread and shake the entire Immortal City.

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Immortal Chef Little Store

Bu Fang pushed open the restaurant doors, which emitted creaking sounds. As he stepped inside, he lazily cracked his neck and slapped his shoulders.

In the restaurant, Lord Dog was snoring loudly as it slept in a corner, while Flowery was sitting beside him as she diligently cultivated.

The Black Dragon King was sitting on a chair not too far away from Flowery. Touching his bald head, his legs seemed to be spasming. But when he saw Bu Fang return, his eyes lit up.

“Bu Fang young man, don’t forget this king’s ten Spicy Strips. This king looks highly upon you.” Nether King Er Ha glanced at Bu Fang before sitting on a table.

Bu Fang involuntarily let out a long breath. The Immortal Chef test was over.

Although there were bumps in his journey, it could still be considered a success.

As for the Tong family... Whatever. He didn’t place them in his eyes in the first place.

Bu Fang didn’t enter the kitchen immediately. He decided to take a short rest.

Sitting in front of a table, he supported his chin with both his hands as he sank into deep thought.

A moment later, his heart shook, and his consciousness seemed to enter his body.

Host: Bu Fang

True energy cultivation base: Peak of Divine Spirit Realm

Cooking talent: 7 Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100); Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Technique (100/100); Level 1 Knife Skill—Overlord Thirteen Blades (11/13); Gourmet Array (2/6); Cutting Immortal Style (0/3)



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

God of Cooking overall rating: First Grade Immortal Chef (Able to extract the origin energy of ingredients and gather immortal energy, reaching a higher level of cooking skills.)

System rank: Level 3 (Can harmonize immortal energy. True energy conversion ratio has increased to 200%)

System reward: Immortal ingredient, Eight Treasures Pig, one fragment of the God of Cooking set (4/5)

The system panel, which hadn't appeared for a long time, appeared in front of Bu Fang's eyes.

After looking through it once, waves started to surge in his heart.

He had already collected four fragments of the God of Cooking Set. If he collected one more, he would be able to complete it and receive the next piece of the set.

As for what it was, Bu Fang had no idea. He was very curious as well.

There was no need to doubt the usefulness of the God of Cooking Set.

The people of the Immortal Cooking Realm said that the God of Cooking Set was a set of immortal tools. However, Bu Fang didn't think so.

Tong Cheng's immortal tool knife had been cut apart by the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, signifying that the God of Cooking Set was much more superior to it. Because of this, the God of Cooking Set was definitely not an immortal tool.

Anyway, he was not in a hurry.

His spirit sea was incredibly vast, not to mention that there was the golden dragon spirit and the spirit of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok residing in it. But even up to now, Bu Fang didn't detect any movement from the spirit of the Vermillion Robe.

As such, Bu Fang knew that it would be a long time before he managed to fuse with its spirit.

After the test today, Bu Fang became a First Grade Immortal Chef.

There were grades among the First Grade Immortal Chefs as well, namely, lower grade, middle grade, and upper grade. It was based on the amount of immortal energy one could extract.

The denser the immortal energy extracted, the higher the grade of the chef.

Bu Fang remembered the bowl of noodles he saw in the bronze palace in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

A wisp of immortal energy revolved around it, and it was extremely thick. When he thought about it, the grade of the Immortal Chef who cooked it couldn't be low. However, the chef was definitely still just a First Grade Immortal Chef.

As for the system reward, the Eight Treasures Pig... It was the one that caused Bu Fang some unexpected surprise. After all, it was an immortal ingredient.

Even though the Precious Chicken was recognized as an immortal ingredient in the Immortal Cooking Realm, Eighty was far from it.

Maybe it would be able to grow into the level of an immortal ingredient after residing in the Heaven and Earth Farmland for a period of time.

However, it wasn't an immortal ingredient right now.

With a single thought, Bu Fang entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Since the system directly placed the Eight Treasures Pig into the farmland, Bu Fang had to go there if he wanted to see it.

...

## Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

As Mu Liuer helped Manager Chen up, they looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes.

"We missed a heavenly genius..." Manager Chen spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Owner Bu is indeed extraordinary. However, it doesn't matter. He offended the Tong family, so the other families wouldn't dare bring him over to their side. Without the protection of those families, it means that he won't be able to look for inheritances to improve himself..."

Mu Liuer was well aware of what was going to happen. Shortly after, she added, "Anyway, we don't have to worry. We only need to make a move when Bu Fang has been isolated by all the influential families. If we allow him to join our City Lord mansion, then it would definitely benefit us..."

Manager Chen was stunned for a moment before his eyes lit up. "What Junior Pavilion Master means..."

A smile appeared on Mu Liuer's face, but there was also a frown on it.

"Of course, the main point is... could Bu Fang survive the retaliation of the Tong family? After all, he crippled their genius young master and even killed a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert. There's no way the Tong family will ignore this slap on their faces."

## Chapter 982: The Tong Family's Retaliation... Begins!

Under the gray sky in the vast wilderness, the wind blew against the grass....

Bu Fang landed in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, his feet stepping on the lush green leaves. The scent of the rich soil filled the air.

It seems that it just rained in the farmland as droplets of water could be seen on the blades of grass. They were crystal clear and looked like they were glowing, which was an extremely beautiful sight.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back as he walked through the grass. Soon, he arrived at the wooden cabin.

At this moment, Niu Hansan was lying on a chair. His loud snores periodically resounded in the air, and there seemed to be a rhythm behind it.

Bu Fang stood in front of the ball-like Niu Hansan, the corners of his lips curling upwards.

It seems like Niu Hansan was extremely satisfied with the meals he got in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

With a single thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

Bu Fang brought the wok next to Niu Hansan's ear, and with a single fist, he smashed it against the wok, causing a loud banging sound to echo through the sky, like a temple's morning bell.

Niu Hansan's body quivered before he fell from his chair. As his body rolled on the ground, he ate a mouthful of dirt.

"Go f\*ck your ancestors!"

With a flurry of curses, Niu Hansan turned his ball-like body around to crawl up from the ground. The fire in his eyes burned bright as rage surged in his heart.

However, after looking around, his eyes finally landed on Bu Fang.

The moment he saw Bu Fang, Niu Hansan instantly sobered up.

"Ah! Hahaha! Owner Bu, where did esteemed elder find the time to enter the Heaven and Earth Farmland and play around?"

A wide smile instantly appeared on Niu Hansan's face as he walked beside Bu Fang with a bootlicking expression.

Bu Fang kept the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and glanced at Niu Hansan indifferently. "Looks like you're eating pretty well lately. Look at how fat you became..."

"It's just that the harvest was good... There's so much food, so this old bull had to taste some." Niu Hansan covered his mouth and gave a somewhat guilty laugh.

"Alright. It's fine to eat some. As long as you take care of the Heaven and Earth Farmland for me, you can eat your fill." Bu Fang naturally had to give Niu Hansan some advantages for the latter's hard work.

It was no problem for him. It was just some ingredients.

"Really?! Thank you, Owner Bu! Of course, if I can taste Owner Bu's cooking..."

After Niu Hansan said the last sentence, his eyes lit up, and a huge grin appeared on his face. As he laughed, he wiped the drool off the corner of his mouth.

Compared to the dishes he prepared himself, Owner Bu's dishes were much more delicious! He felt as though his cooking was no different from cow turd.

"Right. Any new creature that appeared here recently?"

Bu Fang went inside the wooden cabin and brought out a chair, which he placed in front of the cabin. He slowly sat and leaned on the chair.

A creaking sound was emitted from the chair as Bu Fang's body lay down on it.

"New creature?" Niu Hansan was stunned momentarily.

He knew that there was definitely a reason for Bu Fang to enter the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

“There is... but this creature isn’t some sort of precious ingredient. It’s nothing special.” Niu Hansan scratched his head as he answered.

“Oh? Why is it not special?” Bu Fang’s curiosity was piqued as he continued to ask.

“This new creature appeared all of a sudden two days ago. The moment it appeared, it dug out several lustrous cabbages! It really angered this old bull!” Niu Hansan sat on his chair as he complained to Bu Fang.

It dug out several cabbages the moment it appeared...

Bu Fang’s brows arched.

“Owner Bu, you should know that our cabbages are different from the normal cabbages sold in the market. Every single head is extremely precious, and it dug out two the moment it appeared... It’s such a waste!” Niu Hansan whined.

Bu Fang was expressionless as he continued to ask, “Alright, tell me about the creature who dug out the cabbages.”

Niu Hansan’s eyes widened as he spat out a single word. “Pig!”

“What the hell?” Bu Fang’s eyebrows jumped once again.

“Yeah, a pig!” Niu Hansan breathed out columns of white gas as he said that.

“Try saying another sentence... Just try it.” Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as he looked at Niu Hansan.

Niu Hansan was stunned for a moment before his mouth slowly opened. “Owner Bu, the creature that appeared was a pig! It dug out two heads of cabbages!”

Niu Hansan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“What pig? Isn’t it an Eight Treasures Pig?” Bu Fang questioned.

“How would this old bull know what kind of pig it is? After digging out two heads of cabbages, this old bull didn’t care if it was a Seven Treasures Pig or an Eight Treasures Pig. I immediately beat it up.”

Niu Hansan crossed his arms in front of his chest as he tilted his head towards the sky.

The immortal ingredient, Eight Treasures Pig... was beaten up?!

“Take me to the pig.” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth pulled up into a smile.

Even though Niu Hansan was puzzled about why Bu Fang wanted to take a look at a pig, he obediently brought the latter over.

After walking for some time...

In the tall grass, some rustling sounds could be heard.

In the next instant, a figure appeared in Bu Fang and Niu Hansan’s vision.

It was a figure that ran at a breakneck speed.

With its head tilted towards the sky, its round body was noticeable with several black spots on it. It looked very, very... meaty.

It was really just a pig. A big fat pig who had a bloody nose and a swollen face.

On the Eight Treasures Pig’s back, a tiny figure was riding on top of it.

Upon closer look, Bu Fang saw that it was Eighty.

A pig-riding chicken?

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upwards.

Eighty's leg grew out again... As Eighty grew up, its regenerative abilities became stronger.

It was indeed worthy of being called Precious Chicken, an ingredient that was comparable to immortal ingredients.

Little Three, the Three-Eyed Wild Lion was following behind the fat pig as it appeared from the tall grass.

Landing on the ground, Little Three started to pant.

As a freaking Wild Lion of the Ruin Prison, it was actually unable to keep up with a pig!

The pig was even carrying a damn chicken with it!

It was really too embarrassing!

As the Eight Treasures Pig landed on the ground, it coincidentally faced Bu Fang and Niu Hansan. With its eyes rolling around, it breathed out continuously as it emitted loud cries.

The moment Eighty, who was on the pig's back, laid eyes on Bu Fang, goosebumps appeared all over its body.

"Cluck, cluck, cluck?!"

Eighty's eyes seemed to be emitting flames as it glared at Bu Fang.

However, when Bu Fang turned his gaze to look at it, Eighty didn't dare to release a single sound.

After clucking faintly, it rolled off the Eight Treasures Pig's back and landed on the ground before dashing away at a breakneck speed.



At this moment, the Eight Treasures Pig seemed at a loss of what to do as it stood in its place.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and walked in front of the Eight Treasures Pig.

“Immortal ingredient, Eight Treasures Pig...” Bu Fang observed the pig carefully with an indifferent expression on his face.

No wonder Niu Hansan couldn’t recognize that this was an immortal ingredient. The pig had no special features!

However, Bu Fang’s spirit energy could easily probe out the pig, and he could feel that it possessed terrifying energy in its body.

This pig had immortal energy!

If he used this pig, he could easily prepare a dish that contained immortal energy!

In simple terms, if anyone used this pig to prepare a dish, they would easily become an Immortal Chef!

Bu Fang was sure that if this pig were to appear in the Immortal Cooking Realm, everyone would chase it to the ends of the earth.

Patting the pig’s stomach, the fats on the Eight Treasures Pig’s body trembled.

Feeling the gaze on its body, the Eight Treasures Pig felt a shiver down its spine as it flared its nostrils.

A moment later...

The Eight Treasures Pig sprinted around in front of the wooden cabin at a rapid speed. It released miserable cries nonstop...

Bu Fang weighed the piece of pork breast in his hand as a strange look appeared in his eyes.

There was a wisp of immortal energy lingering in this piece of meat.

Niu Hansan's eyes were wide as he looked at the meat in Bu Fang's hand.

The pig that had dug up the cabbages was actually a good ingredient!

Bu Fang realized that the Eight Treasures Pig was pretty similar to Eighty as they could both regenerate quickly.

Even if Bu Fang chopped off a leg, another would grow out before long.

Simply put, this was a pig that could be used many times, just like Eighty.

Holding the Eight Treasures Pig's meat in his hand, Bu Fang happily left the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

He left Niu Hansan, whose drool was dripping from the corners of his mouth, staring at the Eight Treasures Pig who was running around crazily.

Eighty poked its head out from the grass. Seeing that Bu Fang had left, it shook its chicken butt as it ran back.

...

When Bu Fang returned to Immortal Chef Little Store, he immediately stepped into the kitchen, the bell on the doorframe jingling as he did so.

He looked at the piece of meat in his hand, looking forward to trying the effects of the dishes he could make from it.

What dish should he prepare?

Red Braised Meat? Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs? Or should he just barbeque it?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he looked at the piece of pork in his hand. Not long after, the corners of his mouth pulled up as he finally decided what to cook.

“I’ll just make Braised Pork!”

Braised Pork... was a famous dish in Bu Fang’s previous world.

Using such a precious ingredient to prepare his dish... Bu Fang couldn’t help feel a sense of anticipation in his heart.

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Inner circle, Immortal City

In the imposing mansion of the Tong family, a miserable howl pierced the sky.

“Goddamn it! Damn it! That mortal... I want him dead!”

Tong Cheng’s eyes were red as tears streamed down his face. There was a wild look on his face.

A bandage was wrapped around his head as he lay in his bed, powerless. He couldn’t move at all.

However, even though he couldn’t move, nothing could hide his rage and bitterness.

His spirit sea was broken... He couldn’t feel his mental force at all.

Without mental force, how was he supposed to cook?

If he couldn’t cook, how could he be considered an Immortal Chef?

If he couldn’t cook, he was a nobody!

Lying on his bed, he looked at the ceiling. However, Tong Cheng had something he had to admit... It was the fact that he was now a cripple.

That damned mortal... He used a single wok to smash apart his spirit sea.

Every time he thought about it, Tong Cheng felt a surge of rage well up in his heart, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The sound of footsteps got closer.

Shortly after, a figure appeared and stepped into Tong Cheng's room. It was a middle-aged man who had a grave expression on his face.

Walking over to Tong Cheng's bed, he felt the depressing atmosphere around as he looked at Tong Chen who didn't have the slightest trace of mental energy. An aggrieved expression appeared on his face.

"Dad! Dad! You have to avenge me... Your son is a cripple now! I can't take this lying down!"

When Tong Cheng saw who it was, he tried to turn his head as fresh tears streamed down his face. With his tears flowing down, the malevolent look in his eyes became stronger.

"Cheng'er, don't worry. I won't allow you to be a cripple like this... That mortal must pay the price! Your Third Uncle cannot die a meaningless death!" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, and a mournful look appeared in his eyes.

Tong Cheng was stunned. Third Uncle... a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert... is dead?

"How did Third Uncle die? How is it possible for that mortal to kill Third Uncle?!" Tong Cheng felt as though he was suffocated, and he almost vomited out another mouthful of blood.

“That mortal has some backing... However, your father will make him pay the price. My Tong family isn’t something anyone can offend!” the middle-aged man coldly said.

After a short while, he added, “Cheng’er, you just stay here and rest. When the land of inheritance opens, I will look for immortal medicine to heal your spirit sea.”

A sluggish look appeared in Tong Cheng’s eyes.

When the middle-aged man left Tong Cheng’s room and closed the door, he turned around to look at his subordinate who was fully clad in armor.

This was an elite soldier of his Tong family. Every single one of them was in the True Immortal Realm, and their leader, Tong Muhe, was a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert!

“Second Elder, I am ready,” Tong Muhe said with an ice-cold expression, nodding his head at the middle-aged man.

“The dignity of the Tong family cannot be trampled upon. Even if other families offend us, we have to take revenge, not to mention that guy is just a mere mortal! Hurry up and surround the city. Take down that mortal!” the middle-aged man said.

A moment later, he waved his hand, and a beam of light shot towards the man in front of him.

“Take this immortal tool with you. This is a middle-grade immortal tool. If you use it, it can make your cultivation reach the Three-star True Immortal Realm. I’ll hand over the mission of catching the killer of Third Elder in your hands,” the middle-aged man said in a solemn voice.

Tong Muhe grabbed a long spear and received the immortal tool that was handed over to him.

Brilliant light rays shot out from the immortal tool before it turned into a blue wok.

What kind of immortal tool is this?

Tong Muhe narrowed his eyes. With this immortal tool in his hand, he was confident in facing Three-star True Immortal Realm experts!

Catching a mere mortal... would be too easy!

“Second Elder, please wait for Muhe’s triumphant return. The criminal who harmed Young Master Tong Cheng must be executed! We will punish everyone who offends our Tong family!”

Tong Muhe whistled loudly as energy rushed through his body.

In the next instant, several armor-clad experts rushed out of the Tong family residence with Tong Muhe in the lead. They transformed into silver lights as they shot towards the outer circle.

At this moment, many other huge families were watching the good show that was about to play out.

When the geniuses of those families felt the silver energy that filled the sky, a grave expression appeared on their faces.

“The Tong family’s Tong Muhe... is really a powerful fighter!”

...

In the inner circle, a horse-drawn carriage slowly rolled along the road.

Xuanyuan Xiahui raised the curtain and looked outside, sensing the terrifying energy above them. He let out a long sigh.

“The Tong family’s retaliation has begun... Owner Bu, are you ready?”

Chapter 983: Eight Treasures Braised Pork, Attack From the Tong Family

Inside the kitchen of Immortal Chef Little Store, bubbling sounds could be heard as the water boiled.

Bright lights lit up the kitchen, and as the steam rose up from the boiling water, it shrouded the room in mist.

Bu Fang placed the entire piece of Eight Treasures Pig meat onto the countertop. With a thought, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand, which emitted a resplendent golden light.

As of today, Bu Fang could already communicate with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spirit easily, which allowed him to be completely at ease when preparing the ingredients.

With a spin of the knife, it danced around in his hand as it processed the piece of fatty meat. After that, he placed it in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

In the wok, the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water was continuously bubbling. The instant the Eight Treasures Pig meat touched the boiling water, a wisp of immortal energy started to revolve around the surface of the wok.

Bubble. Bubble. Bubble.

Bu Fang used a pair of long chopsticks as he flipped the meat around.

He looked at the golden flame burning brightly under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which was burning with extreme intensity, and he couldn't help but sigh.

"It looks like the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame is too weak to cook this level of ingredient. It's time to change to an immortal flame, preferably a higher grade, or else I won't be able to cook higher grade immortal ingredients."

Since Bu Fang's cultivation level had increased, the grade of the ingredients he used would increase as well.

There many ingredients he couldn't cook thoroughly with the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. No matter how superb his cooking skill was, if he couldn't cook the dish, it didn't matter.

As such, he had to up his game and try harder to find an immortal flame.

However, this time, Bu Fang was lucky that the Braised Pork could be prepared by his Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame.

After removing all the foam on top of the water in the wok, Bu Fang took out the piece of meat.

With a flash of golden light, the way Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife became more solemn.

Since the ingredients didn't have to be prepared so quickly, Bu Fang chose to use the Overlord Thirteen Blades.

As for the newest Cutting Immortal Style, he didn't dare to try it out as he hadn't practiced using it yet.

After dicing the meat into small cubes, they looked extremely exquisite as Bu Fang placed them neatly in a line.

He then took out an earthenware pot, which was needed to prepare the Braised Pork.

With a thought, Bu Fang took out several bamboo leaves. These crisp and glistening leaves were products from the newest part of the Heaven and Earth Farmland, the Bamboo Forest.

The bamboo trees that grew in the Bamboo Forest were all spirit ingredients. They contained dense spirit energy, which was also the reason why they looked like jade.

Bu Fang started to spread out the bamboo leaves at the bottom of the earthenware pot.

He then added several pieces of thinly-sliced Son Mother Ginger and sliced bulbs of Scale Tail Scallion before placing the pork meat, filling it to the brim.

After that, it was time to prepare the seasoning.

He first poured in dark soy sauce before adding light soy sauce. These two different kinds of soy sauce would bring about two different tastes.

Bu Fang then took out two pieces of rock sugar that looked like diamonds and stuffed it into the pot as well.



Pouring in half a jar of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew, Bu Fang placed the lid of the pot before putting it on the stove. The slow cooking process was now about to begin.

Bu Fang spurted out a ball of Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame on the stove.

Clasping his hands behind his back, his mental energy surged out like a wave and enveloped the entire pot. He started to feel the movement of energy in it.

This dish was of a higher grade than the Crystal Glazed Soup Dumplings, but it wasn't that much difficult to prepare. That was because the ingredients he used were different.

Condensing the origin energy of the ingredient into immortal energy was a step that allowed the ingredient to level up. After this step was completed, its taste and texture would improve drastically.

The time Bu Fang would use to stew the pork was the time it took half an incense stick to burn.

Once the time was up, Bu Fang opened his eyes, but he didn't relax his mental energy at all. At this point, the Braised Pork wasn't done yet.

Opening the lid, billows of steam escaped, along with the dense aroma of the meat. It wafted in the air, and in an instant, it filled the kitchen.

Eventually, the fragrant smell filled the entire restaurant as well.

Outside the kitchen, the Black Dragon King, who was playing with Flowery, suddenly twitched his nose. His eyes lit up, looking like light beams were shooting out of them.

"Smells so good! What new dish is Owner Bu cooking?"

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spun as she opened her mouth in excitement, revealing her sharp teeth.

Lord Dog, who was lying on the floor and snoring loudly, suddenly opened his eyes. There was a bright look in them as he lifted his head up to look at the kitchen.

“This smell... It’s so fragrant! It’s the smell of meat! It’s not Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... Smells like Red Braised Meat. However, it’s no ordinary Red Braised Meat...” Lord Dog mumbled.

Nether King Er Ha flew down the stairs with a Spicy Strip in his mouth.

This was part of the ten pieces of Spicy Strips he received from Bu Fang after killing the Two-mark Heavenly Ethereal Realm expert.

He had just finished eating his last piece, so it was a pleasant coincidence that Bu Fang rewarded him with ten of them.

With a Spicy Strip in his mouth, an ecstatic look appeared in Nether King Er Ha’s eyes.

“This meat doesn’t smell greasy, and the aroma isn’t overwhelming. Bu Fang, this little kid... His cooking skills are getting better!” Nether King Er Ha commended.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen...

Bu Fang opened the lid of the earthenware pot, filling the room with steam.

The color of the meat already turned reddish-brown, and a bright light shot out of it. However, the light wasn’t too glaring, as it was just a gentle glow.

Maybe because the dish wasn’t complete yet.

Bu Fang believed that when the dish was done, the instant he opened the pot, a dazzling light would fill the room.

Picking up a pair of chopsticks, he flipped the meat a few times, then poured in the other half of the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. After that, he placed the lid again to allow the meat to continue cooking.

This time, it didn’t cook for too long, and it only took half the time previously.

Rumble!

Bu Fang's mental energy crashed towards the pot like waves, causing the origin energy within the pot to roll around unceasingly.

He opened the lid once again...

Wisps of origin energy seemed to be emitting radiant light as they swirled around inside the pot.

However, Bu Fang used his mental energy to control them, and he didn't allow them to charge out from the pot.

While he was controlling the origin energy, he asked for a ceramic bowl from the system. Then, he took out the Braised Pork and placed it into the bowl.

It was as though the bowl was specially designed for the Braised Pork. The opening of the bowl was rather small, but its body was bulging.

After stuffing the Braised Pork into the bowl, chunks of glistening meat could be seen from the top.

Bu Fang poured the stock from the pot over the chunks of meat.

The stock was extraordinary. It contained a lot of energy, and it possessed the flavor of bamboo leaves, Son Mother Ginger, Scale Tail Scallion, and the taste of the Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew.

However, because Bu Fang poured the wine in two separate batches, the taste of the wine wasn't overbearing. It was precisely this kind of faint alcoholic taste that would captivate people.

After placing the ceramic bowl into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, Bu Fang started to steam it...

This steaming process was the most important step. It would allow all the flavors to blend and integrate itself into the meat, not to mention that it was the critical step in congealing immortal energy from the origin energy.

...

Immortal Kitchen Pavilion

Mu Liuer and Manager Chen took their leave.

Beside Mu Liuer was a tall and sturdy man with his hands clasped behind his back. It was the protector of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion, a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert.

This time, this expert was listening to the request of Mu Liuer to stop the people from the Tong family.

Both Manager Chen and Mu Liuer knew that they had already missed the chance once, and they knew that after this second chance, there would definitely not be a third. They couldn't afford to lose another opportunity now.

Bu Fang's talent and skills were too shocking, so Mu Liuer wanted him to join the City Lord's team of Immortal Chefs.

In Immortal City, every single influential family would invite Immortal Chefs to their side. They would form teams of Immortal Chefs on their own.

That was because after stepping into the Land of Inheritance, all of them required the help of Immortal Chefs. As for the Immortal Chefs themselves, they naturally wanted to improve themselves, which was the reason why they would join and enter the Land of Inheritance.

In the Land of Inheritance, they would be able to obtain recipes of a higher grade, as well as obtain the chance to acquire an immortal flame.

Mu Liuer was extremely optimistic about Bu Fang, thinking that there would be no one more familiar with him than herself.

From the moment Bu Fang set up a small stall, she always paid attention to him.

Bu Fang's body was seemingly filled with a magical power that deeply intrigued her. The more she interacted with him, the more she felt that this mortal, who had ascended from the lower realm, was unfathomable.

Bu Fang's talent wasn't the best, but it was filled with unlimited possibilities. For example, the speed of his improvement was never before seen by Mu Liuer.

That was why she managed to convince the Two-star True Immortal Realm expert who guarded the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to help Bu Fang.

There was no doubt that the Tong family would try to take revenge.

Since the City Court wanted to bring Bu Fang to their side, they had to show some sincerity.

It would be easy to add flowers to a brocade, but it would be difficult to find someone who would send coal in the snowy weather. What they had to do was help Bu Fang when he needed help!

Manager Chen let out a dry cough before saying, "The person the Tong family sent out this time... is Tong Muhe."

"Tong Muhe? Is Uncle Mu confident in defeating Tong Muhe?" Mu Liuer's pupils shrank as she turned her head to look at the tall and sturdy man.

That man had a head full of spiky hair. His gaze was steady, and his aura was strong.

"Ah, Tong Muhe... The Tong family's madman in the younger generation. Even though he's trash when it comes to cooking, his talent for combat is terrifying!" the man called Uncle Mu seriously said. He then looked at Mu Liuer with a solemn gaze and asked, "Junior Pavilion Master, for a mere mortal chef... is it worth it?"

Mu Liuer sank into silence for quite some time. She didn't know if it was worth it or not, but she did admit that it was a gamble—a gamble with offending the Tong family as a result!

If she lost, the price the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion had to pay wouldn't be small at all.

"I believe... I believe that it's worth it. It's because he never let me down so far. He has always been showing results beyond my expectations," Mu Liuer answered.

Manager Chen gave a sidelong glance at Mu Liuer and mumbled to himself.

Junior Pavilion Master... you definitely can't fall for him!

He's just a mortal and doesn't deserve you!

"Alright! Since Junior Pavilion Master is so confident, Uncle Mu will go crazy with you just this once! When the City Lord finds someone to blame, Uncle Mu will assume all responsibility!"

The look in the man's eyes was sharp, and the breath he exhaled was seemingly like a dragon's.

In the next moment, the three of them turned into beams of light as they flew quickly to Bu Fang's small restaurant.

Hm?

Mu Liuer's thoughts stirred as she raised her head to take a look.

Above the restaurant, black clouds were gathering.

The surrounding people noticed it as well, their faces filled with bewilderment.

Mu Liuer was stunned. "This... Could it be another dish that will attract lightning punishment?"

The moment Manager Chen saw those black clouds, several dry coughs escaped his mouth. There was a strange look on his face as he said, "This mortal chef's talent is really scary. The dishes he prepares attract lightning punishment so easily..."

Indeed, it was the lightning punishment. The dark clouds in the sky let out an oppressive aura, causing people to feel a heavy weight pressing down on them.

Manager Chen suddenly sucked in a cold breath. “With this old man’s evaluation... this dish is even more extraordinary than the Crystal Glazed Soup Dumplings!”

When Mu Liuer heard his words, her eyes lit up. “This proves Bu Fang’s worth!”

Rumble...

The black clouds continued to pile up above them.

In the distance, a silver light broke through the sky as it charged towards the restaurant. It seemed as though the void was cracking and shattering as it flew through the air.

“They’re here!”

Uncle Mu had a solemn look on his face as he stood in front of the small restaurant. He raised his aura, and a bright light shot out from his eyes as he stared into the distance.

There, the silver light started to fade away, revealing several people clad in silver armor, who began to tread the air.

There were fifteen One-star True Immortal Realm experts, and leading them was Tong Muhe, who had reached the Two-star True Immortal Realm. The terrifying aura they released caused many people to hold their breaths and not make any sound.

Everyone started to shiver.

This is the power of an aristocratic family! This is what would happen when one offended them!

Normally, True Immortal Realm experts wouldn’t appear in the streets, much less in the outer circle. And now, the Tong family sent out sixteen of them at once!

Tong Muhe hovered in the air as he held a silver spear. On his body, the silver light seemed like dragons as it meandered around him.

Not far from him, the fifteen silver-armored experts hovered as well.

They confronted Mu Liuer's group in front of Immortal Chef Little Store...

"The Immortal Kitchen Pavilion... wants to stop me?"

Tong Muhe's eyes became cold as he slightly raised his chin. The corners of his mouth curved upwards into a smirk as his arrogant voice resounded through the air.

"Today, no one can protect that mortal chef. No one can stop me."

Chapter 984: Lord Dog Is in a Hurry

The dense dark clouds in the sky were gathering unceasingly, and they gave off an incomparable pressure to everyone.

It was as though a lightning dragon was rampaging above them and was ready to charge down from the heavens at any second.

Tong Muhe held a silver spear in one hand, which looked rather extraordinary as silver light burst out from it.

That light filled the sky, as though it was a long silver dragon, causing everyone's eyes involuntarily to shrink.

"The Immortal Kitchen Pavilion... wants to stop me?"

Tong Muhe raised his chin and looked at Mu Liuer's group with an indifferent expression. There was a trace of arrogance in his voice.



Aside from him, there were fifteen silver-armored experts, and all of them were at the True Immortal Realm.

How would the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion stop them?

Every single True Immortal Realm expert was a force to be reckoned with, not to mention Tong Muhe who could contend with a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert.

It would be a joke if the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion thought that they could stop him.

In fact, it was really a joke.

As soon as Uncle Mu saw the silver-armored experts, the thought of retreating already appeared in his heart.

He knew that he alone would not be able to stop Tong Muhe, much less fight against the other fifteen silver-armored experts behind the latter.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The Tong family experts landed on the ground, and every single one of them was emitting a bright silver radiance from their armor.

All of them exuded an endless amount of might from their body.

“Uncle Mu...”

Just as Uncle Mu was thinking about retreating, Mu Liuer stood beside him and knitted her brows. She spoke in a soft voice, and a trace of hope could be heard in those words.

Tilting his head to look at Mu Liuer, Uncle Mu sighed and said, “Screw it... I’ll take it as I’m doing you, the Junior Pavilion Master, a favor.”

In the next moment, he raised his head, and all the muscles on his body started to bulge. A sharp look appeared in his eyes as his gaze landed on Tong Muhe in the distance.

“Today, I’ll properly experience the might of the Tong family’s martial fanatic... Tong Muhe’s power!”

Uncle Mu hissed as all the hair on his head fluttered in the wind, looking like they were about to shatter the void.

A moment later, a huge blade appeared in his hand.

The blade was split into two parts. The edge of the blade was gray, while the back was pitch-black.

One could tell that the blade was anything but ordinary.

Tong Muhe raised the spear with a single hand as he looked at Uncle Mu, whose aura was charging towards the sky. The corners of his lips pulled back into a smirk.

The onlookers around them sucked in a cold breath.

No one thought that there would actually be someone stepping out of the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion to stop the Tong family.

However, it was obviously not possible for the three of them to stop the Tong family.

“You’re too weak...” Tong Muhe glanced at Uncle Mu and laughed coldly.

His words barely hid his disdain for Uncle Mu, which enraged the latter to the point where he almost exploded.

“Arrogant kid! You’ll only know if I’m weak after fighting with me!”

Rip!

The huge blade flashed, and the air seemed to split apart the moment it moved.

The ground shattered apart, and debris flew everywhere.

At that moment, the terrifying might of a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert was released without restraint.

This was a Two-star True Immortal Realm Expert!

Most people in the surroundings were shocked, but there were even more who had an excited expression on their faces.

Tong Muhe was also at the Two-star True Immortal Realm, so they were really eager to see what would happen next. No one knew if they would get to witness a fierce battle between the two experts.

Meanwhile, Manager Chen took Mu Liuer away as they retreated into the distance.

Their gazes landed on the battlefield where the two experts were about to fight.

All of a sudden...

Everyone's eyes lit up.

In the next moment, it was as though they saw a malevolent silver dragon flash past their eyes.

It was as fast as lightning.

Tong Muhe made a move. A single spear shot towards Uncle Mu!

In a flash, the spear charged forward with the momentum of a dragon.

Uncle Mu suddenly felt that he was unable to control the blade in his hand...

Plop!

With a single move...

Uncle Mu was defeated!

If not for Tong Muhe showing mercy, maybe Uncle Mu's body would have already been destroyed by the spear.

Mu Liuer and Manager Chen's eyes shrank...

They were both Two-star True Immortal Realm experts, but why is the difference in their strength so huge?

The martial fanatic Tong Muhe... indeed lives up to his name.

He was still holding the silver spear in his hand as he slowly walked forward. Before long, he passed Uncle Mu...

Tong Muhe didn't even spare Uncle Mu a glance.

The strength of a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert was split into different levels too. Tong Muhe was at the peak of the Two-star True Immortal Realm, so he was even able to fight against a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert.

One had to know that in the True Immortal Realm, there was a huge difference in strength every time one advanced a level. A one star difference between experts was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Tong Muhe was actually able to instantly defeat Uncle Mu with his Two-star True Immortal Realm cultivation. It was enough to show how terrifying he was.

The Tong family was really serious this time.

Seventeen silver-armored experts at the True Immortal Realm... Who could stop them?

Tong Muhe just glanced at Mu Liuer and Manager Chen. He didn't bother with the two of them at all. He walked directly towards the Immortal Chef Little Store.

Very quickly, a huge group of people surrounded the entrance of the restaurant.

"Blast open the doors..." Tong Muhe's indifferent voice resounded in the air.

In the next instant, two silver-armored guards behind him nodded their heads, taking out their long spears. As they swept out their weapons, the void seemed as though it was breaking as the spiraling energy shot towards the doors.

If the spears really managed to hit their target, there was no doubt that those doors would be smashed to smithereens.

However, just as everyone was ready to listen to the blast...

A long creaking sound echoed in their ears.

The doors of the restaurant slowly opened, revealing a bright bald head poking out from inside the restaurant.

"What are you doing? What in the world is going on?! Why is it so noisy? Can't people enjoy their meal in peace?!" The Black Dragon King's eyes were wide as he roared angrily.

However, just as the words left his mouth, he saw the bewildered expressions on the faces of the people around him.

Looking at the spearheads that were shooting towards him, he sucked in a cold breath as he quickly retracted his shiny bald head, slamming the doors shut.

Boom!

The spears landed on the door with a loud explosion...

However, the destruction that they expected to happen didn't take place.

The doors didn't even shake.

As green smoke slowly dissipated, the doors stood completely undamaged.

Everyone had a look of disbelief as they goggled at the doors.

The two people who attacked were One-star True Immortal Realm experts. How was it possible that the doors didn't shatter?!

"How is it possible?" The pupils of the two silver-armored guards shrank as they yelled in surprise.

Their cultivation base was utilized fully, but they failed to even leave a scratch! Their attacks should be able to pierce a hole in a mountain!

Above them, the oppressive aura became stronger and stronger. It was as though the lightning punishment was about to descend at any moment.

Tong Muhe took a long breath, and his eyes slightly narrowed.

In the next moment, he stepped out, transforming into a beam of silver light as he shot out.

Holding the long spear firmly in his hand, he aimed towards the restaurant's doors.

Rip!

Like a silver dragon tearing through the sky, the silver light flashed through as it flew towards the restaurant.

Suddenly, just as the collision was about to happen...

The tightly-closed doors of the restaurant opened once again.

A black dog who was wagging its tail walked out from the restaurant with graceful cat-like steps.

Everyone was stunned.

A dog?!

Why did this restaurant send out a dog?!

Are they giving up on defending themselves?

As the spectators looked at the dog, which was walking like a cat, many of them couldn't control themselves as they sneered.

Tong Muhe halted and frowned. He took a deep breath and said, "Why is there a dog? Shouldn't it be the handsome fellow who killed Third Uncle?"

Back then, the Two-star Immortal Realm expert from the Tong family was killed by a handsome youth with a single slap.

Other than completing his mission, Tong Muhe's other goal was to look for the youth.

Lord Dog stepped out with graceful cat-like steps as he sauntered over to the stone steps in front of the restaurant.

"Keep quiet... It's the most important part in preparing Red Braised Meat, so don't mess around." Lord Dog yawned as he spoke lazily, his eyes half-closed.

When those words left his mouth, everyone fell into a stunned silence...

What the f\*ck is going on?

When tension was running high and everyone was about to break out into battle at any moment, a dog like this actually ran out of the restaurant, not to mention that it was sleepy and told everyone not to mess around...

You guys are really hilarious...

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Suddenly, the silver spear turned into a silver dragon and shot towards the dog...

Everyone's heart shook.

In a few moments, all of them would be able to witness the bloody scene where the dog dies.

Lord Dog glanced at the silver spear heading straight for him and slightly raised his paw.

With a light slap, Lord Dog sent his paw out.

Tong Muhe's body shivered. He didn't dare to believe what he was seeing...

His spear strike was actually easily slapped away by a dog's paw!

Boom!

Lord Dog shattered the spear light with a single slap. He didn't bother about Tong Muhe or anyone else. He simply raised his head and looked at the sky.

A lightning dragon was roaring in the distance.

Rumble!



The ground started to shake.

After that, a light flickered in everyone's eyes as they looked at a giant figure, which was shooting out of the restaurant.

It was no one else but Whitey.

The moment Whitey appeared, the metal wings on its back unfurled as lightning arcs danced around its body.

...

In the kitchen, Bu Fang's mental energy rippled as it battered against the dish in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bubbling sounds could be heard coming from the steamer as steam rose into the air.

After a while, Bu Fang extinguished the flame before opening his eyes.

The Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork was complete.

Standing up, Bu Fang clasped his hands together as he walked in front of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

He slowly opened the steamer, and hot steam rose from within.

The instant the steam appeared, it filled the kitchen, and in the center of all the steam was a ruby-colored light that shot out in all directions.

It was extremely beautiful.

Rumble!

The moment Bu Fang raised the cover, lightning fell from the sky with a thunderous roar.

The oppressive aura it gave out was extremely intense.

Everyone felt terrified and quickly retreated.

Facing the lightning punishment, everyone had a sense of reverence in their heart.

The light was blinding as it slowly filled the entire area.

A wave of immortal energy swirled around the bowl, as though it was a small dragon.

In the bowl, the ruby-like Red Braised Meat emitted a brilliant scarlet light.

Naturally, Bu Fang was able to sense the events that were happening in front of the restaurant. However, with Lord Dog around, he didn't need to worry at all.

Holding the ceramic bowl in his hands, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen.

Jingle!

The bell that was hanging on the door let out a crisp ringing sound.

As the dense fragrance diffused around the restaurant, resplendent light shot out in all directions.

Bu Fang placed the bowl on a table...

The aroma of the meat emerged from the dish, which seemed as though it was carved out of gems. Overall, it was sparkling and translucent.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes instantly narrowed, and drool flowed out of the corners of his mouth. His nose constantly twitched as he took in the amazing fragrance lingering in the air.

The Black Dragon King and Nethery's eyes lit up.

The dish was complete, and the lightning punishment fell.

Meanwhile, outside the restaurant, lightning shot down from the dense black clouds.

After that, in front of everyone's eyes, it was swallowed by the iron puppet that had soared into the sky.

The crowd went into an uproar, shock and disbelief all over their faces.

Boom!

Whitey landed on the ground as bolts of lightning danced around its body.

It stood beside Lord Dog, light flashing in its eyes. It emitted a horrifying pressure just standing there.

"Oh... smells so good. The aroma is so strong it even reached outside. Looks like the Red Braised Meat is done. Lord Dog can't wait!"

In the next instant, Lord Dog looked at the silver-armored guards, who had a dumbstruck expression on their faces.

"Hurry up if you have something to say. I, Lord Dog, am in a hurry..." Lord Dog indifferently said.

Chapter 985: A Single Bark vs. Fifteen Silver-Armored Guards

If you have something to say, hurry up?

This dog... is really insane!

Did it even know who it was facing? What the hell did it mean it was in a rush?

Where were you in a rush to go?!

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words that came out of the dog's mouth. All of them were stunned speechless.

A dog who could talk wasn't anything special. In the Immortal Cooking Realm, there were many spiritual beasts who could talk. Of course, there were many who couldn't speak as well.

However, for a dog to tell a Two-star True Immortal Realm expert to hurry up, it felt so surreal.

Could this dog be rushing to its death?

A faint fragrance drifted in the wind, and everyone became slightly agitated when they smelled it.

Mu Liuer supported Manager Chen and went over to the entrance of the restaurant, bringing the heavily injured Uncle Mu with them.

Lord Dog glanced at the three of them and lightly gave a "harrumph" before letting them in. Although he was sleeping earlier, he knew what the three of them did.

"Go in... Lord Dog will make sure you're safe and sound," Lord Dog lightly said.

Mu Liuer's face froze. This dog really knew how to joke around.

Mu Liuer wasn't worried about her life at all. She believed that Tong Muhe would never dare to kill her. After all, she was the daughter of the City Lord.

If he really killed her, the Tong family would face a lot of trouble.

She only stepped into the restaurant because she smelled a pleasant aroma.

When that aroma assaulted her nose, her entire body quivered, that's why she wanted to take a look at the dish that could cause it to happen.

Without a doubt, it was a dish that could draw lightning punishment onto itself.

Manager Chen said earlier that the lightning punishment this dish attracted was even stronger than the Crystal Glazed Soup Dumplings. In other words, this dish was even better than the soup dumplings he had tasted before.

The moment Mu Liuer's group stepped into the restaurant, the familiar interior entered their sight.

Manager Chen and Mu Liuer were not shocked at all. After all, they were already familiar with this restaurant.

On the other hand, the heavily injured Uncle Mu spat out a mouthful of blood. He became extremely depressed.

Looking at his surroundings, a bitter look appeared on his face.

This is the restaurant he was trying to protect? He actually suffered heavy injuries because of the chef who owns this small, hole-in-the-wall place...

Tong Muhe's cultivation was too strong, and with just a single spear strike, Uncle Mu was defeated.

This caused him to be very dispirited.

In the restaurant, many eyes turned to look at the trio as they walked in.

Mu Liuer and Manager Chen immediately smiled at them...

Bu Fang stood at the entrance of the kitchen with an expressionless face. There was a puzzled look in his eyes as he looked at Mu Liuer and Manager Chen. There was even a tall and sturdy man with them who was on the verge of death.

However, the puzzled look soon disappeared. His attention returned to the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork on the table.

Flowery was standing on the chair on her tiptoes, trying to get a better look. The muscles on her fair and delicate legs were trembling.

Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes were glued onto the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork as drool flowed out from her pink and tender lips.

“Aiya, aiya... You really scared this dragon king! This dragon king’s head was almost cut off from his body!” The Black Dragon King touched his bald head as he yelled with lingering fear in his voice.

Just a moment ago, when he sneakily opened the doors of the restaurant, the sharp spear lights charged towards his head, causing his small and weak heart to nearly jump out of his throat.

Luckily, Lord Dog, who was just behind him, couldn’t stand the commotion outside. He quickly took graceful cat-like steps and stepped out of the restaurant.

The Black Dragon King was gloating and rejoicing in other people’s misfortune at the moment. Those bunch of crazy people outside were about to fall into a pit of despair!

Even though Lord Dog frequently messed with his daughter, he had to admit that the dog was an incredibly awesome being. He was so awesome he could shatter the heavens and break the earth with a single paw!

In Nether King Er Ha’s eyes, there was only the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork. Even the Spicy Strip in his mouth had long since dropped onto the table.

“Bu Fang young man... How is this red braised meat so pleasant looking?!”

Nethery sat quietly as her pitch-black eyes remained glued onto the ruby-like Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork. Her red lips trembled, and a yearning look appeared on her peerlessly beautiful face.

Naturally, Mu Liuer saw the dish that was placed on the table as well.

The dense aroma filled the air and surrounded her in all directions. It assaulted her senses endlessly, and she unconsciously made her way forward towards the table.

Manager Chen sucked in a cold breath.

“The immortal energy is extremely dense, and the fragrance is really strong as well.... The red braised meat is just like a piece of art! Nothing can be more beautiful!”

Words of praise never stopped coming out of his mouth.

Manager Chen had to admit that Bu Fang had talent. His skills were truly great.

Perhaps this was the reason the Junior Pavilion Master wanted to protect him.

Facing such a cold and indifferent genius, helping him in the hour of need would move him much more than adding flowers on a brocade.

As for Uncle Mu, he endured his heavy injuries as he sat on a chair. Both of his arms rested on a table as he kept on panting.

However, the dense aroma really shocked him.

“Can you start?” Uncle Mu said, taking a deep breath before glancing at Bu Fang.

Once the words left his mouth, everyone looked over at him.

Bu Fang turned his gaze to this person with a look of astonishment on his face. Then, he said, “Wait for a bit. We’ll wait for that dog...”

Wait for that dog...

Mu Liuer, Uncle Mu, and Manager Chen were stunned. Then, a strange feeling welled up in their heart.

Shouldn't they enjoy the dish while it's hot?

When Tong Muhe killed his way into the restaurant, none of them would have the opportunity to taste the dish.

This mortal chef... why is he so foolish?

...

Meanwhile, outside the restaurant, Lord Dog's words thoroughly infuriated Tong Muhe.

Just a damn dog dared to behave so brazenly in front of him... He, Tong Muhe, was someone who killed his way out of a sea of corpses. Would he be afraid of a mere dog?

Back then, when he left Immortal City and entered the Endless Wasteland, he killed terrifying beasts. The fierce beasts who died in his hands were too many to count.

Today, he was actually mocked by a dog...

Tong Muhe sucked in a cold breath before an indifferent look appeared in his eyes. He ordered the silver-armored guards behind him, "Go... slaughter this dog for me."

The two guards who charged at the doors earlier instantly sucked in a cold breath. However, both of them followed Tong Muhe's order and attacked.

Spears shot out with silver lights as they flew into the distance. They shot out so fast the onlookers didn't manage to see anything.

With a loud ripping sound, it seemed as though the curtains of heaven were torn apart as the silvery spear lights fused and transformed into a dragon. It traversed the sky as it charged at Lord Dog.

Lord Dog stood in front of the restaurant and yawned, his tail wagging from side to side.



Facing the formidable spear light dragon, he didn't seem to care in the slightest. He just raised his paw and lightly tapped.

In an instant, the spear lights started to gather in the air and didn't move a single inch forward.

The two silver-armored guards were shocked. Their eyes shrank as they sucked in a cold breath!

"How is this possible?"

Tong Muhe's eyes widened, and in that instant, everyone suddenly regained their wits.

Unbelievable. This dog is definitely not ordinary!

When Tong Muhe was dancing between the line of life and death, he experienced many things. He would never be mistaken about these things.

He was initially looking down on the dog, but now, seeing as this dog had the ability to easily take down the spear lights of two of his subordinates, he knew it was a very powerful existence.

If he took everyone according to the report yesterday, Tong Muhe wouldn't be anxious when facing the being who slapped his Third Uncle to death.

Even though his Third Uncle was at the Two-star True Immortal Realm, he wasn't truly a strong Two-star True Immortal Realm expert.

Tong Muhe could also kill his Third Uncle with just one move.

However, this dog... gave him a strange feeling.

Tong Muhe's eyes shrank, and he let out a long breath. He didn't dare to be careless at all, so he quickly ordered, "Be cautious... All of you, attack at the same time!"

Everyone in the surroundings sucked in a cold breath.

Fifteen silver-armored experts attacking at the same time... It was just a dog, but Tong Muhe took it so seriously?

What would it look like when fifteen silver-armored experts struck out at the same time?

This time, all of them would finally witness a scene like that.

One by one, a terrifying aura was released from the bodies of those experts, and before long, their origin souls appeared on top of their heads.

Buzz...

In the next instant, many spear lights appeared and formed cracks in the sky, shooting towards the vault of the heavens.

Fifteen silver-armored experts turned into streams of light as they held long spears in their hands. They charged towards the dog who was standing outside the restaurant.

A loud battle cry came from their mouths, and the killing intent it brought could shake the hearts of anyone present.

Tong Muhe was extremely satisfied when he looked at this scene. This is the troop he commanded!

Even though their culinary talents were mediocre, when all of them walked in the streets of Immortal City, no one dared to look down on them. It was because they belong to Tong Muhe's troops!

They were his comrades who crawled through a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood with him!

All of them were elite fighters, and they were famous One-star True Immortal Realm experts! All of them were able to fight against the Two-star True Immortal Realm expert sent out by the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion previously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Some silver-armored guards landed on the ground first, causing the earth to shatter. They charged at Lord Dog at breakneck speed, looking like a pack of ferocious beasts.

As a spear swept out, the air seemed to explode!

“Just a damn dog... die!” an expert roared.

At the same time, some silver-armored experts elegantly wielded their long spears, transforming into flying swords that they stepped on. They descended like rays of light falling from the heavens.

The others waved their long spears, causing a myriad of spear lights to cascade down like a waterfall.

Everyone let out surprised shouts.

As citizens of Immortal City, who were immersed in the art of cooking to promote themselves to an Immortal Chef, this scene was unbelievable to them.

They rarely got a chance to experience such a terrifying killing intent.

That was the reason all of them felt excited the moment the battle began. Their bodies were trembling in anticipation as they watched this scene unfold.

“Kill!”

“The Tongs’ silver-armored guards are unstoppable!”

“Come on! You guys are the best!”

The spectators were moved by the silver-armored guards’ might. They quickly started shouting to show their encouragement, cheering the silver-armored guards on without being conscious of it.

Tong Muhe held his silver spear, the red cloak behind him flapping in the wind.

The corners of his mouth curled upwards as he exclaimed proudly, “These are... my troops!”

...

In the restaurant, everyone heard the shouts of the spectators outside.

Mu Liuer’s group had an ugly expression on their faces.

Uncle Mu’s eyes dimmed as he said, “It’s over... Tong Muhe’s troops are the elite of the elite. This restaurant is finished...”

Mu Liuer’s face paled.

As the City Lord’s daughter, she never saw anything as terrifying as the scene outside before. The strength of the silver-armored guards shocked her.

She actually wanted Uncle Mu to stop them... It was indeed a ridiculous request.

“We should hurry up and eat... or else, we won’t have the chance to eat anymore,” Uncle Mu said.

Even though the terrifying silver-armored troops scared him, he couldn’t resist the temptation of the red braised meat in front of him, so he quickly offered his suggestion.

“Don’t be hasty. Wait for the dog,” Bu Fang said indifferently.

Mu Liuer, Manager Chen, and Uncle Mu were stunned. Then, they looked around the restaurant, noticing that everyone had no trace of fear on their faces.

They had so much faith in the dog?

...

Outside the restaurant

The wind blew and became bone-chilling as it roared endlessly.

The fur on Lord Dog's body swayed in the wind as he looked at the fifteen silver-armored experts charging towards him, admiring the spectacular sight.

Lord Dog's mouth suddenly twitched, and a soft chuckle escaped his throat.

In the next instant, he stood up straight, his belly swelling up.

As the fur on his body rolled, he opened his mouth.

Looking ahead, Lord Dog released a loud bark!

That bark was like the evening drum, and it was a loud blast that sounded like thunder exploding in everyone's ears.

Like the roar of a lion and the cry of a dragon, it was deafening as it shook the earth with its might!

Explosions could be heard in the surroundings.

Everyone's faces changed.

Tong Muhe felt the bark, and his pupils constricted!

Chapter 986: Unequalled Lord Dog, Extermination of a Group With a Single Paw

The loud bark scared many people, so much so that they pissed in their pants.

When the spectators heard the bark, their legs went soft and turned into jelly. They felt as though the opponent wasn't a dog. Instead, it was an ancient terrifying beast, whose roar could shake the heavens.

There were some people whose legs had gone completely soft, causing them to plop on the ground with a terrified expression on their faces.

There were also some who started trembling all over, their bodies rooted to the spot.

All of them never thought that a mere dog could produce such a scary side.

How the f\*ck could it still be considered a dog?

This was a ferocious dragon who was wearing the skin of a dog!

After the bark from Lord Dog, the cheers from the spectators for the silver-armored guards became even more enthusiastic.

In their eyes, the silver-armored guards were there to eliminate the demons.

The explosive bark that came from the black dog made it seem as though it was the evil demon from the legends. It was an evil demon that should be suppressed by the silver-armored guards.

Naturally, all the spectators hoped for the silver-armored guards, who represented justice, to come out on top.

Of course... in reality, there was no such thing as a clear line between good and evil.

With a single bark from Lord Dog, the silver-armored guards started to shiver.

A silver-armored guard wielded his spear as his muscles bulged. He was the only one who arrived in front of Lord Dog.

The silver spear seemed to transform into a whip, looking like it could cover heaven and earth. It shot viciously towards Lord Dog with the intention of killing him with a single strike.

However, Lord Dog was still Lord Dog...

With a single bark...

A gale seemed to rush out of his mouth, which prevented the silver-armored guard from approaching him.

The silver-armored guard became still, his body turning rigid. He couldn't move a single inch.

"Die!"

The silver-armored expert was enraged. He was actually stopped by a dog! How could this even happen?!

That loud shout made the veins on his neck bulge. He wanted to kill Lord Dog with a single strike, believing that he could kill him.

However...

Snap!

The lord spear was snapped in half after bending too much. Lord Dog's terrifying bark was the cause of that, and the silver-armored expert felt as though an enormous strength smashed against his body.

His origin soul seemed as though it scattered, and with a loud puff, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

The blood spurted so high it rose three thousand feet in the air!

Another silver-armored expert charged forward with his spear light, coming down from the sky like a waterfall as it smashed down in torrents.

Boom!

Those spear lights held endless might. If it landed on the ground and exploded, the ground would instantly be blasted with countless holes like a sieve.

However, it was useless.

No matter how many ways they attacked, Lord Dog simply dealt with them with a single bark.

The myriad of spear lights dissipated along with the bark, and the waterfall of spear lights started to flow backwards.

The silver-armored expert who used the waterfall move instantly felt a chill through his body, and a horrified look gradually appeared in his eyes.

Puff! Puff!

He wasn't able to resist at all.

Those spear lights that had flowed backwards instantly pieced countless holes through his body. The spear light turned around and became the cause of his death.

In the end, his energy rebounded, and he was the one who turned into a human-sieve...

How frightening was this sight?!

The shouts of the silver-armored expert stopped all of a sudden. That was because he no longer had the ability to scream.

With a loud blast...

A tattered body crashed on the ground, fresh blood pooling underneath it.

A silver-armored expert... died.

A loud bark killed a silver-armored guard!



However, this was just the start.

Everyone felt as though waves were rising in their chests. They looked at the dog with a ghastly expression on their faces.

Tong Muhe clenched his fists, and blue veins bulged out on his forehead.

As the fresh blood stained the ground... the fourteen remaining silver-armored guards felt their pupils shrinking. Their killing intent burst forth.

Initially, they were here to mess around. They felt as though it was beneath them to take part in this battle altogether. However, they finally felt the threat of death.

Boom!

Spear lights shot into the skies endlessly and gathered in the sky. In the next instant, they gathered and turned into a net that surrounded Lord Dog.

The net made from spear lights swished around continuously. Without a doubt, anyone caught in it would suffer, and their bodies would be twisted until they died.

“Kill it for me!” Tong Muhe hissed.

The fourteen silver-armored guards burst out their auras at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spectators felt as though they were about to choke, watching the silver-armored guards suppress their enemy in battle.

In the end, what would the result be? All of them were curious!

...

Inside the restaurant

The atmosphere seemed a little stifling.

Mu Liuer looked at Bu Fang before looking at Nether King Er Ha and the rest. Her breathing slowly slowed down.

Uncle Mu opened his mouth to take deep breaths. He had no idea what in the world they were waiting for.

It's just a dog... What are they waiting for?

Bu Fang clasped his hands together, and he slowly walked back and forth in front of the table.

He wasn't anxious at all. There was immortal energy in the dish, so it wouldn't be a problem to preserve it for tens of thousands of years.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spun around before jumping off the chair. She pulled Nethery's hand as she walked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

It looks like she wanted to look at Lord Dog's heroic figure.

Nethery didn't refuse and followed behind her.

Mu Liuer's heart shook, and she chose to follow the two of them. She was now able to feel the trust Bu Fang had for the dog, and this made her very curious.

Just as she stepped out of the door and stretched out her head...

Mu Liuer's eyes shrank, and her body froze.

It was because everything happening outside was completely out of her expectations.

In the distance, a silver-armored guard from the Tong family was sprawled on the ground, lifeless. His body had many holes, as though it was a sieve.

The stench of blood in the air was simply too strong.

A silver-armored guard died?!

This dog... actually killed a silver-armored guard.

Mu Liuer wasn't stunned by this alone.

The scene that played out after this caused her to almost stop breathing.

The remaining fourteen silver-armored guards burst out with their strongest fighting strength as they held their long spears. With reddened eyes, they all charged towards the dog.

Their suppressive aura started to spread out and caused everyone's legs to shiver.

As though he felt the gaze of the people behind, Lord Dog turned around lazily. His eyes landed on Flowery and Nethery, who just came out of the restaurant.

Lord Dog's lips curled upwards.

In the next moment, he slowly raised his exquisite dog paw.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The moment Lord Dog raised his paw, all of the silver-armored guards made their move. Their figures flashed and transformed into beams of light, which changed continuously in the void.

However, even as they transformed, they were charging at Lord Dog.

"Is the red braised meat done?" Lord Dog asked, yawning.

Mu Liuer was stunned. However, she replied while stammering, “Done... It’s done...”

“Alright, then we shall no longer waste our time here.” Lord Dog smirked.

In a flash, the exquisite paw in the air slapped down ferociously.

Boom!

Overwhelming amounts of Nether energy rushed out from Lord Dog’s body. In just a blink of an eye, the sky turned dark.

The bodies of the silver-armored experts trembled, and their speed suddenly exploded to the maximum.

However, very quickly...

They were shocked as they discovered that they were unable to approach the black dog.

The pitch-black Nether energy formed a giant paw in the sky, shattering apart the net formed from the spear lights.

Under the paw, the fourteen silver-armored experts tried their best to flee as their silver spears transformed into dragons. They wanted to break apart the restriction of the paw and kill their way out.

However, as the paw made from Nether energy descended, their breathing became constricted, and a feeling of dread in their hearts appeared.

They were unable to run from this paw.

However, none of them wanted to be slapped to death by this paw!

Sounds of hissing came from under the paw.

However...

All the spectators felt their mouths go dry.

That dog... Is it actually a pinnacle existence?

This paw seemed to crush the entire sky!

Everyone felt a sense of despair.

Boom!

As the silver-armored guards were smashed into the ground, they gripped their silver spears as they resisted the black dog's paw. It was as though they were supporting the heavens.

As for Lord Dog, he tilted his head to the side and slowly pressed down.

In the next moment...

The long spears were bent, and they eventually shattered...

The silver-armored experts were only able to resist the paw with their bare hands.

Tong Muhe felt as though every part of his body was rumbling as he watched from the distance!

A long whistle could be heard.

He raised the silver spear in his hand and stepped on the handle. In a flash, the silver spear turned into an arrow as it shot through the sky with a loud whistling sound.

The speed was lightning fast. It was like a bolt of lightning that wanted to shatter the heavens.

“Die!”

Tong Muhe roared in anger as the energy around his body burst out. He was like a giant who wanted to support the heavens.

Crack... Crack...

Sounds of shattering could be heard.

The silver-armored guards were on their knees, struggling against the might of the paw. Their silver armor shattered, and huge beads of sweat and blood flowed to the ground.

Boom!

Tong Muhe appeared and sent a palm out.

This palm seemed as though it moved all the power between heaven and earth.

“Get lost!”

The long spear charged out and smashed against the paw made from Nether energy.

However...

The paw simply surged in response.

In the next instant, the silver spear pierced through the paw. As it shot out, it pierced through a silver-armored guard on the other side...

With a loud pop, the expert directly exploded.

Tong Muhe sucked in a cold breath. The color of his eyes changed, turning blood-red.

“Damn it! Just a f\*cking dog... I’ll smash you apart!”

Tong Muhe punched out and displayed his fist technique. Behind him, it was as though a heavenly screen appeared.

On the screen were glittering stars, and their radiance shone in all directions.

Rumble! Rumble!

With a loud explosion, the surface of the ground sank downwards, and the dog paw scattered.

Tong Muhe’s fist immediately shot straight towards Lord Dog. At this point, his pupils were scarlet-red.

Behind him, the bodies of several silver-armored guards exploded. No doubt they were dead...

Their bodies actually exploded due to a slap from the dog...

“Die!”

Tong Muhe’s eyes widened. He never thought that all the silver-armored guards would explode in such a short amount of time!

Facing Tong Muhe’s punch...

Mu Liuer felt as though she was choked, and her body started to tremble. It was as though she was approaching death’s door.

“Oh... there’s a fish that escaped the net.”

Tong Muhe’s fist was eventually blocked.

It was blocked with a soft touch from Lord Dog's paw.

Tong Muhe's face revealed a stunned expression. This fist contained all the power he had. How could it be blocked so easily?

This dog... could it be an existence at the peak of the Three-star True Immortal realm? Or even... the Four-star True Immortal Realm!?

Bang!

Lord Dog waved his paw and slapped out once more.

In that instant, Tong Muhe watched his arm explode under the might of a single paw!

His figure shot outwards and landed viciously on the ground.

Coughing up mouthfuls of blood, Tong Muhe frantically tried to crawl up from the ground and escape.

Scanning his surroundings, he was dumbstruck as his pupils shrank. The stench of blood filled the air.

All fifteen of his silver-armored guards were killed. There were no survivors.

He stood up unsteadily, and his gaze became extremely sharp.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Sounds of crisp footsteps could be heard.

Bu Fang walked out of the restaurant, and his lean body leaned against the door frame.



When Tong Muhe's gaze landed on Bu Fang, he opened his mouth with a sinister expression on his face.

"You're the mortal who injured Tong Cheng..." Tong Muhe said coldly. His voice was somewhat hoarse.

Bu Fang frowned. "Oh, if there's no one else, then it's me."

A cold laugh came out of Tong Muhe's mouth. Blood trickled out from the corner of his mouth, and his laughter was intimidating.

"I heard you used a wok to smash Tong Cheng's spirit sea. Today... I'll use a wok and kill every one of you!"

Boom!

The moment those words left his mouth, the aura around his body surged, and a bright light filled his hand. Dense immortal energy started to swirl around continuously.

"It's an immortal tool!"

"Such dense immortal energy. What grade could the immortal tool be?"

"The Tong family actually entrusted Tong Muhe with an immortal tool! There's no way for them to lose with it... Too bad he took it out too late."

The spectators started to break out in discussion, and they were extremely excited.

A blue wok appeared above Tong Muhe's head, and he channeled all the true energy in his body into it.

This was the craziest method he used to activate the immortal tool!

Boom!

The rumbling of thunder could be heard from the vault of the heavens.

In the next instant, Tong Muhe used the only hand he had left to smash the wok down at the Immortal Chef Little Store.

As the blue wok moved through the sky, the void started to shatter!

Chapter 987: A Dog Who Stood at the Top of the Food Chain!

As the giant blue wok moved down, it brought a heavy and suppressive aura along with it.

Immortal energy revolved around it, and every strand of it exceeded tens of thousands of tons. As it moved, the void cracked!

Everyone's pupils constricted, and a chill enveloped their bodies.

This is the power of an immortal tool!

The Tong family was really pulling out all the stops. They even took out a middle-grade immortal tool for this. It was obvious they were not going to let it rest until this mortal was dead!

With Tong Muhe's cultivation and the additional power of the immortal tool, the fearsome power that erupted would cause even a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert to be at a disadvantage!

Bu Fang looked at the blue wok that was smashing down at him with a strange expression.

This wok was really magical. The immortal energy that was swirling around it made him curious.

Rumble!

Fierce winds whistled, causing everyone's hair to flutter around as the blue wok emitted a loud blast.

Mu Liuer's body became rigid. Her legs became soft.

The Tong family is crazy! They actually brought a middle-grade immortal tool just to deal with a mortal chef?

How is he supposed to escape now?

Indeed, there's no escape. The restaurant is definitely going to crumble under the might of the immortal tool. Even she might be buried here!

Tong Muhe was laughing like a madman. He already lost an arm, but there was a crazed look on his face.

His chest heaved up and down. The silver armor on his body was already shattered in half.

Despite his pathetic figure, however, the anger and grief in his heart couldn't be suppressed no matter how bad his condition was.

His troops are all dead!

That black dog killed them all with a single paw!

This dog was too strong. Tong Muhe wasn't its opponent at all.

However, none of that mattered as he had a middle-grade immortal tool in his hand. The instant it appeared, it would definitely turn this restaurant into dust!

"Go and die! All of you can be buried with my troops!" Tong Muhe roared angrily as a maniacal look appeared in his eyes.

Boom!

Under the shocked gazes of the spectators...

The giant blue wok crashed down on the restaurant.

Everything started to collapse!

Lord Dog stood in front of the restaurant and raised his head, looking at the descending blue wok with an astonished face.

He saw Tong Muhe's crazed look and felt Mu Liuer's despair, but he just tilted his head to the side, the corners of his mouth curling upwards.

"Middle-grade immortal tool... Actually, the taste of a high-grade immortal tool is better. Top-grade immortal tools taste even better..." Lord Dog's heavy voice resounded.

His words caused everyone to be amazed.

Immortal tools... taste good?

Everyone had a dumbstruck expression on their faces.

Bu Fang glanced at Lord Dog. This fat dog... could it actually be thinking of eating the immortal tool? Could this plaything be eaten?

Buzz...

The phantom of a long blue snake appeared above the giant blue wok.

All immortal tools had their own spirit. It was because of this spirit that the immortal tools stood out from the rest.

Hiss, hiss, hiss...

As the long blue snake hissed, there was a tyrannical look on its face.

All of a sudden...

Lord Dog moved.

He shook his butt, and after stepping out with graceful cat-like steps, he rose into the air. He slowly walked towards the blue wok that was emitting a suppressive aura.

Mu Liuer widened her eyes. She held her breath as she stared at that black dog, which looked like it was going to create another miracle.

As for Bu Fang, his eyes were locked onto the spirit of the blue wok. He slightly narrowed his eyes.

In the next instant, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand.

The moment the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared, it seemed like it felt the aura coming from the blue wok as a yellow light appeared around it.

Buzz...

It flew out from Bu Fang's hand, spinning as it rushed towards the distance. Its speed became faster and faster.

Compared to the giant blue wok, which was emitting bright blue rays of light, the pitch-black Black Turtle Constellation Wok seemed smaller.

However, when the Black Turtle Constellation Wok approached the blue wok...

The blue snake above the wok let out a sharp cry.

Buzz...

The yellow glow suddenly became much brighter. In the next instant, a black turtle that seemed as though it could carry the heavens on its back appeared.

The black turtle raised its feet and viciously stomped on the blue snake. Opening its mouth, it bit the snake, causing its phantom to shatter...

Under everyone's shocked faces and cold breaths, the blue snake was slowly devoured, one mouthful at a time.

Tong Muhe revealed a dumbstruck expression. He was completely stunned.

What in the world happened? Why was the spirit of the immortal tool eaten?

What the hell is that turtle?!

After swallowing the spirit of the blue wok, the glow on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok dissipated. It returned to pitch-black color and flew back to Bu Fang's side.

With a soft bang, it disappeared into Bu Fang's arm.

A strange expression was plastered on Bu Fang's face. In his spirit sea, it seemed as though he vaguely heard a burp from the spirit of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Looks like it had a pretty satisfying meal.

Lord Dog frowned. Seeing that the blue wok's spirit had been devoured, he suddenly felt bored.

"An immortal tool without a spirit is like Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs with no sauce. It's not tasty at all..." Lord Dog stuck his tongue out and said indifferently.

After that, he didn't make any extra movements. He simply raised a paw and lightly slapped at the giant blue wok that was crashing down.

In the next instant...

A huge dent appeared in the blue wok, and it started to shatter. It broke into thousands of pieces with a loud explosion.

That blast reverberated in the void, and its light from the explosion lit up the entire city.

As the terrifying aura started to spread outwards, the spectators released a sharp cry.

After witnessing the explosion, Tong Muhe suddenly regained his wits. Looking at the black dog that was swallowed by the flames, a hopeful look appeared in his eyes.

“Burn the dog to death for me!” Tong Muhe roared in his heart.

However, it didn’t last long...

His hope turned into endless despair.

The flames started to disappear into the dog’s mouth.

The black dog swallowed all the flames before letting out a burp. There was even a strange expression on its face.

“It tastes pretty good...” Lord Dog mumbled.

Everyone fell silent. It was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Tong Muhe was at a loss. He didn’t know which expression he should use to show what he was feeling at the moment.

A Three-star True Immortal Realm existence?

No way! This dog is definitely at the Four-star True Immortal Realm! There’s even a possibility it’s a Five Star True Immortal Realm expert!

These sorts of existences were rarely found, even in Immortal City.

That was because these existences already made their way to the Immortal Tree to seek comprehension to break through...

Tong Muhe's legs became soft, and he slumped on the ground.

How could a genius like him actually lose to a dog?

How humiliating. How much despair was he in?

Lord Dog glanced at Tong Muhe indifferently, and a solemn look slowly appeared in his eyes.

In the next moment, a paw flew out.

This paw was extremely fast as it appeared above Tong Muhe's head in an instant. If it slapped down, Tong Muhe was sure to die.

However, just as the paw was about to slap Tong Muhe to death...

A long whistle suddenly came from the distance.

An endless might reached them, and it seemed as though it could cover the entire sky.

Everyone's hearts shook, and they started to tremble.

Above them...

A gray-robed elder who had his hands clasped together hovered in the air. He seemed to appear out of nowhere.

Every time he took a step, his figure would flash forward, as though he could shrink the space under his feet.



Eventually, that elder appeared beside Tong Muhe.

With a head full of white hair, the elder actually had a bright and clear gaze. Raising his head to look at the paw, his pupils constricted.

This paw is so familiar.... Could that dog be back?!

A long whistle came out of his mouth.

The true energy in the elder's body surged and started to revolve around him. In the next instant, he sent a palm towards the paw that was slamming down.

Boom!

The surroundings around the old man shattered, and a giant paw dent appeared on the ground.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, frightened. None of them could say a single word.

This battle was completely out of their expectations.

That unrivaled dog... completely changed their view of the world.

“That... that person looks like the head of the Tong family, right?”

“That's right. A gray robe... it's the Tong family's head, Tong Wudi!”

“My god... even the head of the Tong family appeared. He's an existence at the Five-star True Immortal Realm!”

As soon as the spectators recognized the newcomer, they sucked in a cold breath. Their pupils constricted as well.

They never thought that a battle to kill a mortal would cause the head of the Tong family to appear.

He was the head of an influential family, an existence that was at the same level as the City Lord.

This sort of existence was usually there to watch over the family. No one would be able to meet them.

However, now, he actually appeared...

Indeed, Tong Muhe's talent was too important. Even the head of the Tong family couldn't watch him die.

As the dust settled...

Everyone's eyes narrowed.

Lord Dog was still hovering in the air, his tail wagging from side to side.

"Huh?"

Lord Dog cried out in surprise. It seems like he was astonished that someone managed to block his paw.

With a crash...

The gray-robed elder waved his hand, causing a gale to blow through the area. It cleared away all the dust around them.

Tong Wudi raised his head, his gaze landing on Lord Dog who was still in the air. There was a complicated look on his face.

Indeed... it's that damn dog.

Lord Dog tilted his head and looked down at Tong Wudi.

Their stares clashed in mid-air.

In the end...

Tong Wudi cowered.

If they really had to fight, ten of him wouldn't be able to defeat this dog.

In the past, this black dog was an overlord in the Immortal Cooking Realm. No one would dare to provoke it.

If it didn't suffer some sort of heavy injury out of nowhere and suffered the attack of several mythical chefs, it wouldn't leave the Immortal Cooking Realm. If that didn't happen, the Immortal Cooking Realm would probably still possess traces of the dog.

It was an insane dog! It was a dog at the top of the food chain!

Eating immortal fruits, immortal tools, immortal flames... It even thought of eating the Immortal Tree! It even dared to eat the Great Path...

This sort of existence should never be provoked.

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, Tong Wudi cupped his hands at Lord Dog and bowed. It was a gesture of a junior greeting their senior.

All the spectators sucked in a cold breath...

It felt like their world had turned upside down. This dog... just what kind of divine existence is it?

Mu Liuer stood there, dumbfounded.

She obviously recognized the Tong family's head. As the daughter of the City Lord, she knew all the peak existences in Immortal City.

However, she never once saw the head of any influential family bow. Even towards her father, the City Lord, they were never so respectful...

Where did this dog come from?!

Did it really come from the lower realm? Impossible...

Lord Dog casually swept his gaze across Tong Wudi's body, and a smirk appeared on his face.

Under Tong Wudi's gaze, he wagged his tail lazily as he took graceful cat-like steps and walked back into the restaurant.

Tong Wudi's body became tense. Bringing Tong Muhe, who had a broken arm, with him, he soared into the sky and flew towards the inner circle of the city. He disappeared in a flash.

This retaliation against the mortal finally drew to a close. Moreover, it ended in such an incredulous fashion.

The head of the Tong family, who was a revered existence, even made a shocking appearance...

This restaurant is indeed not ordinary!

Everyone was stunned speechless. They didn't know how to express the feeling in their heart.

Lord Dog wagged his tail as he took graceful cat-like steps.

"Bu Fang kid, hurry up and give Lord Dog a piece of red braised meat. It smells so good. I'm already drooling just thinking about it..."

Bu Fang returned to his senses and looked at the spot where the Tong family's head stood just a moment ago.

Lord Dog seemed to have done some incredible stuff in this Immortal Cooking Realm.

Moreover... Bu Fang felt that Lord Dog's identity was about to be exposed.

## Chapter 988: Fatty but Not Greasy, Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork

The commotion died down just like that.

Tong Muhe was brought away by the Tong family's head and left behind a bunch of debris. They also left behind a dumbfounded audience.

It seems as though no one thought that it would end like that.

The Tong family's high-spirited silver-armored guards arrived with an imposing aura and seemed unbeatable. However, with a single paw, all of them were killed.

Even the head of the Tong family, Tong Wudi, was respectful when meeting the dog.

Everyone looked at each other, disbelief written all over their faces.

Mu Liuer suffered the most shock. It was because she understood every single aristocratic family head's power. For someone of that status to show so much respect to the black dog, that dog definitely had heaven-defying origins.

With a creak, the doors of the restaurant started to close. Eventually, they slammed shut with a bang.

The spectators outside had a curious expression on their faces.

They felt an itch in their hearts. They wanted to know what was going on, and all of them really wanted to push open the doors of the restaurant to carefully inspect the black dog.

However, none of them had the guts to do it.

That black dog's horrifying might was imprinted in all of their minds.

One slap killed fifteen silver-armored experts, and it left a deep impression on them.

In the end, the spectators could only disperse.

However, everyone who left still had a scene playing out in their minds, and that was the incident that happened in front of the restaurant just a moment ago.

...

Inside the restaurant

Uncle Mu was breathing heavily.

After he was attacked by Tong Muhe's spear, his body almost got pierced through, leaving him with serious injuries. It left a shadow in his heart as well.

However, he was lucky. The ruby-like red braised meat emitted a dense fragrance, and it really stimulated his appetite. The pain from his wounds seemed much less painful thanks to the aroma.

In the distance...

The black dog finally returned.

Taking graceful cat-like steps, it looked like there wasn't even a speck of dust on his body.

This dog walked to the table and casually crawled up on a chair. Placing his paws on the table, his eyes rolled before landing on the red braised meat in the ceramic bowl.

Lord Dog opened his mouth, his tongue hanging out.

Bu Fang, Mu Liuer, and the rest all came back and returned to the table as well.

Walking to the table, Bu Fang stood in the middle of everyone before calmly looking at all of them.

“Bu Fang young man, this lazy dog is back. Don’t you think we should start?” Nether King Er Ha had long since lost his patience. The drool in his mouth nearly flowed out.

He was not interested in whatever happened outside. The moment Lord Dog stepped out of the restaurant, he knew clearly what the result was.

That lazy dog... Even though he was a little shameless at times, his strength was nothing to scoff at.

Even in the Earth Prison, no one dared to provoke the dog. He was even in the upper ranking of existences in the Nether Prison. So, in a mere Immortal City, who would be able to deal with him?

Mu Liuer’s eyes moved around and landed on Nether King Er Ha. At this moment, the shock in her heart had mostly dissipated.

However, the calmer she felt, the more she felt that the situation was so unreal.

The lazy dog was extraordinary, while the handsome youth in front of her... seemed extraordinary as well.

“Junior Pavilion Master, did the silver-armored guards of the Tong family retreat?” Uncle Mu asked, clutching at his chest as a frown appeared on his face.

It shouldn’t be like that... With the violent temperament of Tong Muhe’s troops, they would never leave without leveling this restaurant to the ground.

Just a moment ago, there was a fierce battle outside the restaurant. However, no one knew what the outcome was.

“Uncle Mu... the silver-armored guards... they are all dead. Only Tong Muhe is left, and he was brought back by the head of the Tong family.” Mu Liuer forced the words out of her mouth, feeling her mouth go dry as she recounted what happened.

Uncle Mu was stunned, and his pupils constricted.

“Alright... We can now start to try the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork.”

Just as Uncle Mu was about to open his mouth and ask about the specifics, Bu Fang’s indifferent voice interrupted his train of thought.

Bu Fang’s mind flickered, and several porcelain bowls appeared on the table all of a sudden.

Steaming hot air rose up from the ceramic bowl and filled the air. The ruby-like red braised meat seemed to emit resplendent light, piercing everyone’s eyes.

Bu Fang held a pair of chopsticks in his hand. Reaching out, he picked up a piece of Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork.

Swoosh...

The red sauce flowed down the meat and landed back in the ceramic bowl.

The piece of meat looked fatty and incomparably rosy. There was a layer of fat on the top, and it was sparkling and translucent. Under the illumination of the light, the meat seemed to shine.

Below the layer of fat, there was a layer of meat that was incredibly tender.

Lastly, there was a layer of lean meat, and oil dripped out from its marks.

Looking at this dazzling display, everyone’s appetite was stimulated.

Bu Fang placed the piece of Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork into a bowl and gave it to Lord Dog.

After that, he continued to give out several portions, placing them all in separate porcelain bowls before handing them out to the rest.



The amount of meat wasn't small, but there were many people present. After passing out everything, Bu Fang was left with one piece.

Everyone looked at the piece of meat in the porcelain bowl before them and gulped.

The piece of meat was glistening, and it looked extremely delicious.

"Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork, please try it," Bu Fang said.

In the next moment, everyone's eyes lit up, and all of them started to move.

Lord Dog did not even hesitate. He directly grabbed the bowl, tilted it, and swallowed the meat.

Nether King Er Ha picked up his chopsticks and grabbed the meat, stuffing the entire thing into his mouth.

Munch. Munch.

After shoving the meat into his mouth, his mouth started to move, and chewing sounds could be heard.

Nethery was rather elegant as she picked up the meat and took a bite.

Flowery and Nether King Er Ha looked somewhat similar as they ate and shoved the meat into their mouths.

Mu Liuer, as the daughter of the City Lord, took a small bite. Her first bite was the fatty layer of the meat.

The skin of the meat was cooked until it was translucent. Together with the red sauce, it was extremely delicious.

Overall, it gave her a sense of satisfaction. It was fatty but not greasy...

This was Mu Liuer's first thought. The fatty meat was incomparably tender and wouldn't cause people to feel as though it was too oily.

There was even a refreshing taste to it, which caused her to feel even hungrier.

"Delicious!" Mu Liuer's eyes opened wide as she exclaimed.

Was this dish really cooked by Bu Fang?

This chef who came from a mortal world... His improvements were huge!

Manager Chen, as a professional judge, took this very seriously.

The more he tasted the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork, the more he felt as though this meat was extraordinary.

When he first bit into the meat, his teeth sank into the skin, and they gently rubbed against each other, causing his body to shiver.

After biting down, the tender meat was revealed, and some sauce dripped out of it.

The broth that fused with the oil from the meat emitted a dense fragrance. It was so thick it seemed to become solid as it assaulted his nose.

After the second bite, he reached the second layer of meat. It was so tender that it melted in his mouth.

He didn't have to chew at all. The moment it entered his mouth, it turned into a warm stream, which flowed down his throat.

His entire mouth was filled with a dense aroma.

If it was red braised meat prepared by anyone else, after biting into such a fatty piece of meat, he would definitely have a greasy feeling in his mouth. He would then feel as though this meat tasted very dull.

However, the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork was different. It was fatty but not greasy, and the fragrance wouldn't dissipate.

Manager Chen was truly shocked.

After taking another bite, he reached the lean meat. The meat was sturdier here, but the taste didn't differ too much.

Even though the lean meat was tough, it tasted delicious, and it felt amazing to chew on it.

The more he chewed, the more flavor came out of the meat.

"This is a perfect piece of red braised meat!" Manager Chen yelled in surprise.

This dish could be even compared to a dish prepared by a Second Grade Immortal Chef!

Manager Chen once tasted a dish prepared by a Second Grade Immortal Chef, and the taste of that dish was deeply etched in his mind even until now.

Even though Bu Fang's Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork didn't invoke such a strong reaction from him, he knew that it wasn't worse compared to the dish he ate in the past.

Indeed, it was delicious. The only thing it lacked was the amount of immortal energy.

Uncle Mu sank into silence. He emptied his bowl and even licked it clean.

As the Eight Treasures Red Braised Pork entered his stomach, Uncle Mu felt that his injuries mostly healed. It was all because of the spirit and essence energy contained in the meat, which allowed his injuries to heal a lot faster.

No wonder being an Immortal Chef was an occupation that received so much attention and respect.

In fact, they were extraordinary.

Bu Fang also finished his braised meat, and he let out a long breath.

The refreshing taste of the bamboo leaves, the taste of the medicinal ingredients... All of them perfectly blended into the flavor of the meat and brought the taste up to a whole new level.

Looking at everyone who was immersed in the taste of the dish, Bu Fang's lips slightly curved upwards.

Cooking this dish really brought back memories. This was a feeling only chefs could enjoy.

After waiting for some time, everyone came back to their senses.

Mu Liuer's face had a complicated expression as she looked at Bu Fang.

After Lord Dog ate, he swayed his butt from side to side as he returned to a corner to sleep.

Flowery shook her butt as well as she followed Lord Dog, hugging the latter's leg before falling asleep.

The Black Dragon King looked at Flowery with a contented expression on his face before touching his bald head.

Nethery returned to her room to sleep.

The restaurant quickly cleared out, and only Bu Fang, Nether King Er Ha, and the others were left.

Mu Liuer looked at Bu Fang and took a deep breath.

"Congratulations, Owner Bu, for reaching the next level..." Mu Liuer said seriously.

No one slapped a smiling face. Furthermore, Mu Liuer's relationship with Bu Fang wasn't that bad.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth tilted upwards as he nodded his head. "Many thanks."

"Owner Bu, since you are already an Immortal Chef... you should think of joining an aristocratic family," Mu Liuer said in a heavy voice.

Her words stunned Bu Fang. Why did he have to join an aristocratic family?

Mu Liuer seemed as though she saw through Bu Fang's thoughts, and a smile appeared on her face.

"Owner Bu might not know... after becoming a First Grade Immortal Chef, the goal is to reach the Second Grade. However, a Second Grade Immortal Chef is different from a First Grade one. In order to break through, a Second Grade Immortal Chef had to be well rounded and even needed their own immortal tool. They also need an immortal flame, and their mental energy has to reach a certain mark... So, to possess everything, one needs resources, and all of those resources can be found in the land of inheritance of the Immortal Cooking Realm," Mu Liuer explained.

Bu Fang listened seriously and didn't say anything.

In the distance, Manager Chen stroked his beard with a serious expression on his face.

"That's why Owner Bu needs to join an aristocratic family."

"Why?" Bu Fang frowned.

"Only after joining a family would they be eligible to enter the land of inheritance..." Mu Liuer continued, "The number of Immortal Chefs is fewer in Immortal City. Every time one of them appears, all the influential families would try to rope them in. It's because they want to obtain more resources from the land of inheritance, and they need many Immortal Chefs in order to reach their goal..."

Bu Fang nodded his head. He understood what Mu Liuer was trying to say.

His Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was no longer suitable for him, that's why he had to look for a high-grade immortal flame.

However, in order to do that, he had to join an aristocratic family...

"Owner Bu, could it be that you do not know which family to join?"

Just as Bu Fang was deep in thought, Mu Liuer asked, which caused him to be a little shocked.

All of a sudden...

Mu Liuer stood up and reached out her hand to Bu Fang.

"The Mu family of Immortal City, the family of the City Lord, invites Bu Fang to join us..."

Chapter 989: The System's Odd Task

"Are you at a loss which family to join?"

Bu Fang was slightly stunned by Mu Liuer's question. Looking at her hand that was reaching out to him, his gaze became weird.

Although Mu Liuer's words made sense, Bu Fang indeed needed an immortal flame to cook better dishes.

However, even if Bu Fang wanted to obtain an immortal flame, he loved to run his small restaurant even more and quietly do business. He liked to slowly improve his culinary skills.

As for the immortal flame, according to what Mu Liuer said, if it existed in the land of inheritance...

Land of inheritance...

Bu Fang's lips curled upwards. With Nethery around, was there a land of inheritance he couldn't enter?

When Mu Liuer saw Bu Fang's smirk, her face revealed a shocked expression. What's this reaction?

"Apologies. I don't plan on joining any family. I only wish to quietly run my restaurant..." Bu Fang said calmly, then added, "Facing the sea, watching the flowers bloom in spring."

F\*ck your sea!

Where are you gonna find the sea?

Mu Liuer's face instantly became black. She never thought that Bu Fang would refuse her invitation.

Could it be that Bu Fang was not interested in getting an immortal flame? Without it, his skills wouldn't be able to improve, not to mention that he wouldn't be able to cook high-level dishes.

If he wanted to obtain an immortal flame, he had to enter the land of inheritance.

If Bu Fang didn't join an influential family, how was he going to enter the land of inheritance? How would he obtain an immortal flame?

She never thought that Bu Fang would be a chef with no desire to improve.

"Owner Bu, don't you want to think about it again? With your talent, you will be able to obtain a lot of resources if you were to join my family. Becoming a Second Grade Immortal Chef will no longer be a dream..." Mu Liuer said seriously with a frown on her face. However, what she saw next made her instantly disappointed.

Bu Fang simply shook his head and refused her request.

Manager Chen was looking on from the side, and initially, he thought that Bu Fang would join the Mu family.

At this point, Mu Liuer's appreciation of Bu Fang was pretty obvious. She even talked to the Two-star True Immortal Realm expert to block the Tong family.

If it were anyone else, they might already be swayed by Mu Liuer.

However, from what Manager Chen understood about Bu Fang, this chef who came from the world of mortals, he seemed to be extremely arrogant.

This arrogance caused Manager Chen's body to shiver. Even he didn't know where the arrogance came from.

However, Manager Chen knew a way to invite Bu Fang into the Mu family, and that was...

...to marry the Junior Pavilion Master and enter the family!

But quickly, he decided to drop the idea.

"Ahem..."

Just as Mu Liuer was in a state of panic, Manager Chen let out a dry cough and interrupted her.

Mu Liuer was stunned.

Manager Chen stroked his beard and nodded at Mu Liuer. Raising his head to look at Bu Fang, he smiled at him and said, "Owner Bu, since you don't want to enter our Mu family, we won't force you. However, can we invite you to be a teacher for the younger generation of our family?"

Huh?

The moment those words left his mouth...

Not only Bu Fang, but even Mu Liuer was also stunned.



Every influential family had a team of Immortal Chefs. However, there was a limit to how many they could have, and all the families had a goal of raising Immortal Chefs.

They would assemble young chefs with talents and teach them how to cook, grooming them to become the family's Immortal Chefs.

However, the job of teaching the younger generation always fell onto a senior member in the family. Manager Chen actually invited Owner Bu?

This... would Owner Bu agree?

"Of course, we will allow Owner Bu to enter the land of inheritance as compensation... how's that?" Manager Chen said with a smile.

Mu Liuer's frown became deeper. Inviting someone to guide the younger generation to be Immortal Chefs wasn't something so simple.

Would her father agree?

"Junior Pavilion Master, maybe you don't know, but the land of inheritance is about to open. All the Immortal Chefs in the family are busy getting ready to enter it. That's why all the little fellows in the family aren't attending any classes now and are messing around every day." Manager Chen stroked his beard as he explained.

"But..." Mu Liuer wanted to say something. Inviting Bu Fang to be a teacher... wouldn't it be a bother for him instead of enticing him?

Bu Fang was shocked at Manager Chen's suggestion. What did he mean?

Asking him to go to the Mu family to be a teacher? He's going to teach people how to cook?

This Manager Chen really had many ideas...

Bu Fang didn't know whether to laugh or cry. How could he be a teacher? He was so busy every day...

However, at that very moment, the solemn voice of the system rang out in his head.

“Temporary task: Become a chef teacher in the Mu family. Look for a chef apprentice among the younger generation. Reward: Enhanced version of the Abyssal Chili Sauce.”

Pop...

Bu Fang almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

What’s with this odd task?

Bu Fang was speechless. Teaching students was very different from teaching an apprentice on-on-one. He would have to handle a lot of people, and he couldn’t treat them however he liked.

“System... get out here. I promise I won’t beat you to death...” Bu Fang said gloomily.

“Host, in order to stand on top of the food chain, how can you not pick and choose as you like? The system looks highly upon you. You’re the best.” The solemn voice of the system rang in his head.

It screwed with him once again.

Bu Fang was utterly dumbstruck. What did becoming a God of Cooking have anything to do with picking as he liked?

Manager Chen noticed that Bu Fang was in a daze. Narrowing his eyes, he stroked his beard as he asked, “Owner Bu... are you interested in my suggestion?”

Mu Liuer thought about it. If Bu Fang accepted the offer, it wouldn’t be too bad. At least, it wouldn’t be bad for their Mu family.

Even though Bu Fang didn’t exactly join them, he wouldn’t be taken away by the others.

As such, Mu Liuer’s eyes were bright as she looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's face was stiff.

He really wanted to reject this task from the system...

Who knew that the system would assign him such a mission? At least give something normal... like going to the land of inheritance to obtain an immortal flame or something...

Turning him into a chef teacher.... This was really putting him in a difficult spot.

"Fine... I accept."

When those words left Bu Fang's mouth, there was a feeling of reluctance in his heart.

Mu Liuer and Manager Chen were shocked for a moment.

Bu Fang really agreed?

Nether King Er Ha, who was sitting at the side, was dumbfounded.

What the f\*ck? Bu Fang actually agreed? Is Owner Bu really going to be a teacher?

"I accept. When do we begin?" Bu Fang asked with an expressionless face. Since he agreed, he couldn't avoid it anymore.

He felt as though the system was a little mischievous this time. It even wanted him to pick out a talented chef to be his apprentice.

However, Bu Fang was pretty satisfied with this request. At least he didn't have to think about how he was going to find an apprentice in the future.

"Well... let's start tomorrow. I'll bring Owner Bu to our Mu family tomorrow," Mu Liuer said.

“Oh... alright. But I have a request. I’ll only teach after my business hours,” Bu Fang said. Teaching was unrelated to making money anyway.

“Of course.” A smile appeared on Mu Liuer’s face.

After they concluded their meeting, Mu Liuer’s group left the restaurant, full of smiles.

Bu Fang looked at their departing figures and scratched his head.

Tomorrow, he would be a teacher. He couldn’t help feeling a little excited about it.

...

In the Tong family

A bright light flashed past.

In the next moment, the head of the Tong family, Tong Wudi, appeared in the courtyard. Waving his hand, Tong Muhe’s body flew inside.

Tong Cheng’s father, who was the great elder of the Tong family, Tong Xuan, walked out of his room. When he saw Tong Muhe’s sorry figure, his pupils constricted.

Tong Wudi’s aura was like a terrifying dragon, which caused Tong Xuan to feel stifled.

“Head... This...” Tong Xuan stammered.

“Look for the ‘three-mark blue dragon’s gallbladder’ in the immortal ingredients vault. Give it to Tong Muhe for him to regrow his arm. After that, look for me in the main hall.”

Tong Wudi’s face was dark as he coldly looked at Tong Xuan before leaving.

Tong Xuan stood rooted to his spot, dumbstruck. His body froze as he felt a feeling of discontent from Tong Wudi.

Also... how did Tong Muhe suffer such serious injuries?

Could it be... the silver-armored guards and Tong Muhe were not able to suppress the restaurant opened by that mortal?

With his arm broken, Tong Muhe was in a pathetic state. Fresh blood flowed out of his battered body. Overall, he cut a pitiful figure.

“Dead... all of them are dead! My troops... they are all dead!”

Tong Muhe’s pupils constricted, and there was a malevolent look in his eyes. However, there was also a terrified look...

The silver-armored guards were all dead...

If not for Tong Wudi’s appearance, he was afraid that even Tong Muhe would be dead.

Tong Xuan spat out a long breath, his heart shaking. What kind of existence did his son really provoke?!

Looking at the haggard Tong Muhe, Tong Xuan quickly went to the vault.

...

In the main hall of the Tong family, Tong Wudi sat on the chair with a frosty expression on his face.

A terrifying aura surrounded him, and everyone felt as though their hair was standing on end.

Tong Xuan slowly walked through the door and appeared in front of Tong Wudi.

“Head, I’ve applied the medicine…” Tong Xuan respectfully bowed, then added, “That mortal’s restaurant—”

Smack!

Tong Xuan was about to say more, but he was slapped by Tong Wudi, causing him to land on a table. Instantly, that table was smashed.

“Don’t talk about that restaurant again! This disgrace… you better swallow all of it!” Tong Wudi said coldly.

Tong Xuan’s pupils constricted.

Impossible. Such a big loss… How many people did the Tong family lose? Tong Wudi wanted them to swallow their indignation just like that?

How are they supposed to do it?

What in the world is Tong Wudi afraid of?

“Don’t go and provoke them… That dog is back,” Tong Wudi said after a long time.

“Dog…” Tong Xuan frowned. In the next instant, he appeared to have recalled something, which made his eyes widen. His nostrils flared, and an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

“Head… you mean the Earth Prison’s dog that made a mess of the Immortal Cooking Realm?”

“Yes… That damn dog who ate half of the vaults of all the powerful families is back. His strength didn’t regress at all, and he is still as shameless as before.” Tong Wudi sighed. He never thought that he would be the one to witness the return of the dog.

This news would quickly make its way across Immortal City.

Why did that dog appear again when the land of inheritance is about to open?!

Tong Wudi sucked in a cold breath. It didn't take long for him to figure out a connection.

Now, he felt a headache coming on.

“Pass down my order. Starting today, the Tong family will increase the number of guards by ten times! Not a single soul is allowed to enter the vault!”

...

The next day, Mu Liuer wore a plain and simple dress and went to Immortal Chef Little Store.

Opening the doors, she could see that the day was about to end for the restaurant. She looked for a place to sit down and supported her chin with her hands.

Ring...

The bell hanging on the door jingled as Bu Fang walked out from the kitchen. The Vermillion Robe flapped behind him, revealing his sturdy and fair arms.

“Owner Bu, are you done for the day? We should go and take a look at your new students.” Mu Liuer looked at Bu Fang as a brilliant smile appeared on her face.

Bu Fang's face became stiff for a moment before he let out a long breath.

“Alright... Let's go.”

Chapter 990: Owner Bu vs. Unruly Child

Bu Fang swept the Vermillion Robe's sleeves out and said to Mu Liuer, “Alright... Let's go.”

Mu Liuer's face beamed.

Nether King Er Ha held a Spicy Strip in his mouth as he leaned against the chair. Looking at Bu Fang leaving the restaurant, chewing sounds came out from his mouth.

Upstairs, sounds of footsteps could be heard before Nethery's figure appeared.

"Sister Nethery... That kid Bu Fang went out to be a teacher. I'm really curious. How can he be a teacher with that stone face? Won't he scare away all the young ladies?" Nether King Er Ha said.

"You should go and look if you're curious. Maybe he will use Spicy Strips to tempt them?" Nethery said indifferently. Her long black hair swayed as she spoke.

For a moment, Nether King Er Ha's eyes lit up, but he shook his head and answered, "What you said makes sense... Eh, nevermind. This king will just roam around Immortal City. It's embarrassing to snatch Spicy Strips from young kids."

He clasped his hands behind his back and chewed on his Spicy Strip. Puffing up his chest, he left the restaurant.

Nethery looked at Nether King Er Ha's back and rolled her eyes.

...

Mu Liuer and Bu Fang walked on the long street, passing many stalls on both sides.

"The first time I saw you, you were being messed with by Tong Yue. I thought you were just an ordinary chef." Mu Liuer laughed, then continued, "In the end, you opened a stall and made that woman regret it. She was even expelled from the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion."

"It's what I normally do..." Bu Fang said with an expressionless face.

4

What he normally does...



Mu Liuer was stunned. Bu Fang was really not a humble man!

As the two of them walked, they very quickly approached the inner circle.

The inner circle was different from the outer circle. It was separated by a whole new layer of walls and had its own entrance.

When Mu Liuer led Bu Fang to the entrance, the guards didn't mess with him. He was able to enter the inner circle easily because of her identity and status.

The moment they entered, Bu Fang felt as though the air was completely different, much different from the outer circle.

In here, it felt like the air had its own mind and wanted to enter his body. It made him feel extremely refreshed.

"The density of spirit energy in the inner circle is very high, not to mention that there's an array that covers the city. It absorbs most of the spirit energy in the outer circle, which is very suitable for cultivation. And this is why the Immortal Chefs would join the influential families. They want to stay in the inner circle and use this abundant spirit energy," Mu Liuer said.

If there was a chance, she wanted to pull Bu Fang into her Mu family.

Bu Fang nodded. Raising his head, he looked into the distance.

After entering the inner circle, the Immortal Tree was even more prominent and eye-catching.

The inner circle was built around the Immortal Tree, and the closer the location was to the tree, the denser the spirit energy was.

The top families of Immortal City were located very close to the Immortal Tree.

The Immortal Tree pierced into the clouds, and it was incomparably big. Raising one's head, they would only be able to see the dense leaves clustered together.

The branches shot up into the sky and cut into the clouds.

“We’re here. This is my Mu family’s residence,” Mu Liuer said.

Bu Fang was stunned. They’re here?

They were here already? They weren’t even close to the Immortal Tree... The Mu family, where the City Lord was, could only occupy this area? They were not even one of the top families here?

Mu Liuer seemed to understand what Bu Fang was thinking, and a bitter look appeared on her face.

“The Mu family isn’t as strong as you think. Otherwise, Tong Yue wouldn’t be able to act so impudently in the Immortal Kitchen Pavilion,” Mu Liuer explained.

Bu Fang nodded his head.

It seems like the Mu family had its own troubles.

Without saying anything, Bu Fang entered the residence along with Mu Liuer.

This was an extremely huge residence, and the density of spirit energy in the air was much more than outside.

No wonder the cultivation of the people here was so strong. Cultivating in such an environment would definitely be much faster.

“Do you want me to show you around?” Mu Liuer asked.

“No need for that. Just take me to them,” Bu Fang said, refusing Mu Liuer’s offer.

Mu Liuer was stunned, and she felt regret. She thought that she would be able to spend some time alone with Bu Fang.

After walking for some time, Bu Fang realized that the vast residence was as huge as a small city.

There were many people who saw Mu Liuer, and they would all greet her. After all, she was the daughter of the City Lord and the Junior Pavilion Master.

“Immortal School?”

Bu Fang looked at the board in front of a building and read the words on it.

“This is the place where my Mu family’s Immortal Chefs are at. The juniors are all inside...”

Mu Liuer laughed, and a weird smile suddenly appeared on her face. “Go inside first. I’ll follow you.”

And so, the two of them entered the building.

The place was split into eight areas, and it was very lively and colorful. The atmosphere was overflowing with an ancient feeling.

Before they reached the second floor, they could already hear the noise there.

Bu Fang’s brows started to twitch.

An awkward expression appeared on Mu Liuer’s face as she said, “Owner Bu, you can go ahead. I shall not bother you anymore.”

Bu Fang nodded, clasping his hands before walking up.

Just as Bu Fang was about to stick his head...

His heart shook.

With a swishing sound, a huge ball of flour smashed down, aiming for his head. It was accompanied by laughter.

“Hit! It has to hit!”

However, with a single thought from Bu Fang, the flour just hovered in the air.

Looking at the flour, the corners of Bu Fang’s lips curled upwards.

These little fellows... they’re really brats.

As Mu Liuer looked at Bu Fang from downstairs, the awkward look on her face became more pronounced.

Mu Liuer prayed in her heart. She hoped that Bu Fang would be able to control those little brats...

“Wow! He blocked it! Mu Shou, it’s your turn!”

Sharp cries resounded around the room.

Bu Fang walked into the room, and he felt the giant black wok that was about to fall on his head.

The black wok was extremely heavy, and the moment it fell, he could feel a suppressive air.

Bu Fang released his mental energy, making the black wok hover in the air above him.

“Wow... blocked again! Mu Shou, you’re too weak! Watch this lady!”

The immature voices rang out again along with cheers from the rest.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Bu Fang was stunned as he saw several spirit beast eggs flying at him.

Those eggs contained dense spirit energy, and with a single look, everyone knew they weren't ordinary eggs.

Bu Fang sighed in his heart. This bunch of brats...

His mental energy started to fluctuate, causing the eggs to hover in mid-air as well.

However, in the next moment, Bu Fang's brows started to twitch. He discovered that the eggs in front of him were shattering.

The white and yolk of the eggs flew towards him.

The cheers of the children became louder as they slapped the table in excitement.

"Pretty good..." Bu Fang said indifferently. After that, the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand.

As he held the knife, he lightly swept it out, and with a slapping sound, he deflected everything with a swoosh, causing it to land on the brat in front of him.

In an instant, everyone fell silent.

"Huh? They can even do something like this?"

Bu Fang wiped the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and walked towards the table, still carrying it.

Bang!

As Bu Fang walked, the black wok slammed on the floor and produced a loud banging sound. Shortly after, the white flour landed in the wok, and the eggshells shattered to even smaller pieces on the floor.

Every child on the second floor looked at Bu Fang. There were eight of them altogether—three girls and five boys.

Right in front of him, a girl was standing with a shocked face, as though she didn't know what just happened.

The eggs obviously flew outwards... How did they come back?

“What?! I was smashed with an egg! Xixi was smashed with an egg!” The girl came back to her senses and started to cry loudly.

Since when did she ever feel so humiliated?

“Xixi, don't cry. I'll avenge you!”

A boy who was wearing a brocade robe ran to the girl's side and consoled her. After that, he raised his head and glared at Bu Fang. “You damn mortal! You dare to bully Xixi? You'll pay for this!”

Bang!

With a loud boom, Bu Fang slammed the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife down.

Suddenly...

The table that was made from precious wood split in half.

That loud boom shocked all the kids, and they were all dumbstruck.

The kid who was crying widened her eyes as she stared at him.

As for the kid who just yelled at him, he just stood there, stunned.

“Revenge? You sure are capable...” Bu Fang said indifferently, looking at the kid with an expressionless face.

In the next instant, his gaze landed on the girl who was crying.

She looked adorable in her beautiful dress. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, and her eyes were bright and lustrous. She had some baby fat on her face, and her nose was red as her snot flowed down from it.

“Stop crying. Anyone who makes noise will be punished to cut a thousand pieces of radish. Anyway, I have limited time. I’m here to teach you guys knowledge on cooking, so once I start teaching, you’ll listen and learn. Understood?” Bu Fang said.

The eight brats were stunned, seemingly lifeless. They rubbed their noses as they looked at Bu Fang.

“You want to take revenge, right? Come here...” Bu Fang said to the boy who threatened him earlier.

The kid was scared, but he quickly walked forward with his chest puffed out.

“I’m not afraid of you! My dad is the grand elder of the City Lord mansion! I—”

Bang!

Before he could finish, Bu Fang swung his knife and broke another table. The words in his mouth became stuck in his throat.

My god... This uncle is really scary!

They didn’t dare to speak again as they didn’t want another table to be smashed apart.

“What’s your name?” Bu Fang asked as he looked coldly at the kid.

“I... My dad is the grand elder of the City Lord mansion!”

Bang!

With another swing, Bu Fang smashed another table.

The brat’s body shook, and he was shocked.

“I’m called Mu Shou! My dad is—”

Bang!

Another table was split in half.

Mu Shou’s voice stammered. “I... I’m called Mu Shou!”

Bang!

Mu Shou was stunned as he looked at Bu Fang. Why did he smash another table? He didn’t even say who his dad was...

“Sorry... my hand slipped.” Bu Fang’s brows arched, not feeling the least bit embarrassed.

He then turned to Mu Liuer and said, “Oh... bring me another table.”

Mu Liuer, who was in a daze as she stood on the side, recovered her wits and ran quickly to find another table.

Bu Fang’s hand shook, and a pitch-black knife appeared. He said to the boy, “Take this knife and go to the corner. Wave it around a thousand times. Don’t you want to take revenge? Do it after you finish training.”



Mu Shou stared at Bu Fang in terror and received the knife. In the next moment, his eyes widened as he staggered, falling to the floor.

His legs were trembling as his hand gripped the knife...

“Wave this knife a thousand times?” Mu Shou felt as though his world was going black. The weight of this knife made him feel endless despair.

Bu Fang tilted his head. “Do you want to do it two thousand times?”

Mu Shou’s mouth trembled, feeling wronged in his heart. He really wanted to cry.

“I don’t want to take revenge anymore... Can I?”

“Nope... I’m waiting for you to slash me with a knife. If you don’t, I won’t feel good. Alright, go to the corner now.”

After that, Bu Fang didn’t care about Mu Shou anymore. He turned his head and looked at the other brats.

The corners of his mouth curled upwards as he said, “Starting today, I’ll be your teacher. All of you will listen to me. The one with good performance will be rewarded with a Spicy Strip... so work hard, little brats...”