

Walker 1440

[Chapter 1440 Dao Of Cooking](#)

The prosthetic hands that Jing Luo had made for little Shrubby were still quite functional and could be used by him to do several tasks.

Even if they had become a bit outdated, at Little Shrubby's cultivation base, it was fine as long as he was using it for cooking. It was only in battle that they would not be as useful as before.

The Saintess watched it all, finding it rather unique.

'A beast that uses prosthetic spirit tool hands to cook... I've never seen such a use before.' The Saintess thought to herself.

It wasn't her first time seeing a beast use spirit tools after all. There were plenty of beasts in her sect that used spirit tools, and immortal tools. Some even had them custom made according to their bodies and physiques.

A few hours passed like this, and an elaborate meal was finally ready.

There were more than ten dishes, but the quantity was simply massive!

There were grilled, roasted, and braised fish beasts.

Large slabs of beast ribs that were perfectly glazed and barbecued as well as three large pots of stews.

The aroma coming from all the dishes was heavenly and would make one drool. The Saintess was not as affected though and kept her calm demeanor.

"And here we go!" Lin Mu finished cooking the last block of meat and Little Shrubby extinguished the fire.

He had been using his own fire to cook everything, so the control was impeccable. Everything was cooked to perfection, and the meat was absolute tender. One could already see the bones slipping out of the meat as if they were jelly.

But Lin Mu didn't start eating it right away.

Instead, he decided to serve the Saintess first. It would be the proper thing to do and he definitely needed to give her the due respect.

"Here you go Saintess, you can have as much as you like." Lin Mu said as he served up several plates and bowls to her.

He didn't know how much she would eat, and gave her the normal portion that a person would eat. Still, even this normal portion was something that would kill a mortal if they ate it.

All of the food was made from Immortal beast meat mixed with several spirit herbs as well as a few immortal herbs. If a normal person ate it, they might just explode from one bite. Even for Dao Treading realm cultivators, thus food might be too much.

Perhaps only an Immortal Ascension realm cultivator might be able to bear it, and even then they might end up breaking through to the Immortal realm simply due to the immortal Qi entering their bodies.

Of course, whether this breakthrough would be stable or not would be hard to tell. It would also depend on the cultivators' own talent to stabilize their cultivation.

This was also the reason why Immortal Ascension realm cultivators didn't carelessly breakthrough by consuming immortal materials. As the backlash from a mistake would be too much for them to bear.

"Thank you." The Saintess said lightly, to which Lin Mu nodded.

The Saintess lifted her hands, and air automatically condensed in her hands before forming a pair of chopsticks. They were similar to the table and chairs that she had made and were made out of clouds.

She picked up a piece of milky white flesh that came from a fish beast.

This fish beast had been braised to perfection and its flesh glistened under the sweet and savory sauces. An equally impressive aroma accompanied it and stimulated one's appetite. Even the scene of the Saintess eating the fish was a work of art and could easily be turned into a painting and sold for millions of immortal stones.

"It's good." The Saintess spoke after eating the first bite and looked at Little Shrubby. "He's done well... Comparable to the chefs in my sect." She actually had tall praise!

"Hahaha! If there's one thing Little Shrubby is good at other than running, it is cooking." Lin Mu laughed, feeling pleased.

He gestured with his hands and suggested the Saintess to try more. "I'll let you enjoy Saintess,"

"Alright." She replied shortly before returning to eating.

She tried all of the dishes, one by one, finding them to be equally good.

'All the dishes have a decent balance of energies. The flesh has been broken down and tempered enough for the Qi and vital essence in it to become gentle.' The Saintess was analyzing everything.

She knew just what level of talent was needed to cook beast meat like this. In fact, it was actually one of the big skills that a cultivator could nurture.

After all, dishes made from high-level ingredients could even compare with alchemical pills!

And in some cases, they might even be superior to the alchemical pills, since they wouldn't have pill toxins. It was even said that there were some legendary experts who had reached the peak of the Dao of Cooking.

They could create dishes that were basically panaceas and could have a myriad of effects. They could allow one to breakthrough their bottleneck, reach the heavens in one bite or even reverse death!

Of course, all this was a legend and it was hard to tell if anyone could reach the same level now.

Still, this didn't reduce the demand for Immortal Chefs that could cook such dishes. Empires, sects and many other powers would recruit such experts and they would get quite a lot of respect as well.

'If he really pursues this, Little Shrubby might have the chance to be the first beast that treaded on the Dao Of Cooking.' The Saintess thought to herself.

She didn't tell this to Lin Mu though, as she wished for things to progress naturally. And as far as she could tell, there wouldn't be much guidance needed for Little Shrubby to do so.

"With several strong bloodlines and a talent for cooking... certainly a unique beast you have picked, Lin Mu..." The Saintess lightly muttered, her voice inaudible to everyone.