

Gourmet 1041

Chapter 1041: City Lord Feng, Dog Meat Grandmaster

“That dog... Where is it?” a middle-aged man said coldly, his indifferent eyes looking at Tong Wudi.

With that one look, Tong Wudi felt incomparable pressure.

There were three males and one female.

The female was quite beautiful, but it was a kind of beauty that does not rely on heavy makeup. She was like an orchid that quietly blossomed, a calm beauty.

These four people were the remaining City Lords of the second, third, fourth, and fifth layers of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Moreover, this was the first time Tong Wudi saw these City Lords, and his heart was somewhat anxious.

Originally, the five City Lords were all Qilin Chefs. They may be weaker than the Realm Lord, who was a High Grade Qilin Chef, but if they were to join forces, the five of them could fight and hold against the Realm Lord.

However, with the unexpected death of the first layer City Lord, the one before Mu Yang, the entire pattern was broken.

Although Tong Wudi claimed to be the first layer City Lord now, in his heart, he knew that he was not qualified compared to the City Lords before him.

Whether it was cooking skills or cultivation, the difference was more than one grade.

Simply put, he was similar to Mu Yang. Compared to the four City Lords, he was just an ant.

“That dog... is in a small restaurant in the outer circle of the first layer’s Immortal City. You are currently inside the City Lord mansion of this one, Tong Wudi,” Tong Wudi said to those four City Lords. The respectful look remained on his face as he spoke.

The middle-aged man indifferently looked at Tong Wudi. “Tong Wudi? No matter who you are... if what you said is false, you know the consequence.”

The middle-aged man was quite cold. It seemed like Tong Wudi was an insignificant existence to him.

This person was only a City Lord who hadn’t been officially acknowledged by the Realm Lord. Why should he even recognize this man?

This time, due to the news of that dog, the four City Lords came to the first layer, which was quite a huge event.

They didn’t pay attention to the Realm Lord’s spokesperson and apprentice, Ya Ya, who had advised them not to trouble themselves with the dog. Ignoring her, they insisted on dealing with the dog themselves.

They were also under great pressure.

“Yes, yes, yes... When it comes to the Immortal Cooking Realm’s safety, as a City Lord, of course I didn’t dare to make any mistake at all,” Tong Wudi said.

After that, he led the four City Lords outside the mansion.

When the four of them got out of the magic array, one of them turned to the middle-aged man and said, “Hey... City Lord Feng, that Tong Wudi is kinda strange. He never failed to mention he’s the City Lord whenever he opens his mouth...”

An enchanting youth placed his slender fingers on his chin and smiled.

The others also smiled.

“It’s only a jumping clown... Our goal here is that dog,” the middle-aged man called City Lord Feng said seriously.

“So many years have passed. I didn’t know how that dog’s injury recovered. This time, I’m afraid we’ll have a hard time dealing with it...” a white-robed youth indifferently said.

“You don’t need to worry, City Lord Liu. Since our City Lord Feng had been humiliated by that dog, his grudge made him become the dog meat grandmaster, killing thousands of dogs in the world. Now, you won’t see any dog spirit beasts in the fifth layer. Even the close relative of dogs, the wolves, are almost extinct there,” the man who had placed his fingers on his chin said with a smile.

“You’re right. City Lord Feng’s dog-slaughtering knife skill is the best.”

“Why do I always feel that you’re mocking me?” City Lord Feng said coldly.

“Hurry, don’t waste any more time talking... or else that dog will hear we’re coming and escape.” The female, who had a calm beauty like an orchid, couldn’t help but interrupt them.

A moment later, Tong Wudi appeared in the distance behind them.

He clicked his tongue. These four City Lords were not like what he had imagined.

A cold man, an arrogant man, a sissy, and a virtuous woman...

It was really... a little interesting.

“Our Little Sister Meng Qi is as sensible as always,” the man with slender fingers on his chin said with a smile.

As the City Lords went out of the City Lord mansion, Tong Wudi increased his speed, overtaking them.

Although the four people behind him were just leisurely walking, their combined pressure was very intense, so much so that his body couldn’t help but tremble unceasingly.

These City Lords were the epitome of a true expert. Now, he realized how strong they were... which was what he had expected of them, actually.

With their combined strength, they could chase that dog away from the Immortal Cooking Realm. After that, all of his plans... would become a reality.

As soon as that dog is gone, that small restaurant would be razed to the ground.

That Bu Fang had incurred deep hatred with the Tong family, so he must be severely punished!

Meanwhile, the surrounding people saw Tong Wudi, and they couldn't help whispering among themselves.

"It's the head of the Tong family, Tong Wudi!"

"You shouldn't call him that anymore... He's now called City Lord Tong."

"Hmph. The Tong family obviously pulled some tricks. How could the entire Mu family be uprooted in just one night? And it was too sudden... Very, very terrible..."

By now, everyone knew about the fall of the Mu family and the former City Lord Mu Yang.

Although it had not caused too much noise, the Mu family residence burned continuously for three days, so of course that scene caught many people's attention.

At this moment, the people were curious about what Tong Wudi wanted to do.

The four people behind Tong Wudi also made everyone keep quiet out of fear.

"It seems that City Lord Tong had done something unusual..."

The man who had his fingers on his chin smiled. Naturally, he heard the whispers behind them.

Tong Wudi didn't dare to ignore the other, so he smiled and said, "I don't understand what City Lord Zou means... But I just assumed the position of City Lord, so the masses are not yet used to it."

Then, his eyes suddenly shone. Pointing at the small restaurant in the distance, he said in a low voice, "We're here. That dog... is right in there."

As soon as Tong Wudi finished speaking, the eyes of the four City Lords behind him burst out light.

A kitchen knife appeared in City Lord Feng's grip. Its shape was a bit exaggerated, but the ice-cold killing intent it emitted could reach ten miles.

The female who had an orchid-like beauty wore a chef robe that was as thin as a cicada's wing. Her robe slightly whirled around, full of dense immortal energy.

The white-robed youth shook his hand. A moment later, a pitch-black iron bowl emerged on his palm. The bowl was carved with lines and runes, making it look mysterious.

The last one, the man with the slender fingers on his chin, held a big pot, which was very incompatible with his style.

The appearance of the four City Lords' weapons made Tong Wudi feel very excited.

Suddenly...

Creak.

In front of the vigilant eyes of four people, the doors of Immortal Chef Little Store slowly opened...

The creaking sound in the distance resounded in everyone's ears.

A moment later, the four City Lords' eyes shrank.

From the restaurant, a fat dog walked out with its graceful cat-like steps.

The dog raised its head, looking at the five people in front of the restaurant.

“Finally, you’re here... I knew you guys will come, what with all that crazy riot earlier...” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice resounded in the void.

As soon as he said that, he raised his exquisite paw towards the five people.

Everyone, including Tong Wudi, suddenly shrank their eyes.

...

The ranking round had ended.

Bu Fang was ranked eighty in this competition, which was not bad at all.

At least for Gongshu Ban, this ranking really made him happy, so much so that he wanted to shed tears of joy.

Bu Fang had created a record for the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Now, the Immortal Chefs of the first layer could breathe a sigh of relief.

Since the venue this time was in the third layer, it required a lot of time to send people back to the first layer. However, Gongshu Ban believed that all the Immortal Chefs who had heard of this news were very excited.

Contrary to the excited Gongshu Ban, Bu Fang was very calm.

For him, this ranking... was not enough.

The system’s task needed him to enter the top ten in the competition... so he could finally have the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set.

That was why he was not paying attention to the almost crazy Gongshu Ban.

Bu Fang pulled Xixi's small hand, while Whitey followed behind him as they walked towards the magic array.

At the end of the ranking round, it was necessary to go to the Immortal Cooking Realm's fourth layer to proceed with the level-up match.

The ranking of the level-up match was stricter than the previous ones.

Only the first two-hundred participants would pass to the next round, and from these two hundred people, fifty people would advance to the finals, which would be held at the fifth layer.

The finals on the fifth layer were the most intense.

Since they would be on the fifth layer, that meant that they would battle against those monstrous talents.

In fact, from this point onward, Bu Fang and the others would have the opportunity to meet those fifth layer monstrous talents.

Although the first ten would not attend, from the eleventh onwards, everyone would participate in this competition.

The eleventh and the tenth was only one rank different, but the difference was like the gap between a newly promoted Immortal Chef and a top Immortal Chef.

Gongshu Ban didn't choose to return to the first layer. Instead, he followed Bu Fang and stepped into the magic array for the fourth layer.

He really appreciated Bu Fang and felt that the latter had the opportunity to enter the top fifty. This was something that he didn't even dare to think about earlier, let alone for himself.

The people in the magic array were few. After all, a day had already passed after the first part of the semi-finals had ended, so most of the participants were already in the fourth layer.

Anyway, Bu Fang was considered to be slow.

However...

Several people in this magic array were Bu Fang's acquaintances.

Xiao Buque, who Bu Fang had met when strolling in the city, was here, as well as Eldest Sister Ninety-nine, and the others.

When Xiao Buque and the others saw Bu Fang, the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

However, Bu Fang wasn't interested in these people, ignoring them altogether. Instead, he looked at the black-cloaked figure who was standing quietly in a corner.

Behind that black-cloaked figure, there was an enormous person who was also wearing a black cloak. Both of their faces were hard to discern.

Regarding these two people, Bu Fang always thought they were somewhat familiar.

2From the moment Bu Fang stepped into the magic array, everyone's eyes were locked on him, except for the two black-cloaked figures.

He stared at the two, but they didn't even look at him.

The atmosphere was very tense, but the speed of the magic array was fast. In less than half the time to brew tea, the people finally arrived at the fourth layer.

When they arrived, Bu Fang was somewhat distracted, looking around him.

The fourth layer was the most prosperous layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The towering buildings reached through the clouds, as far as the eyes could see. In the distance, a palace could be seen above a mountain peak, which looked so magnificent and majestic.

“Country bumpkin... Everything is new and strange in your eyes. It’s like you’ve never seen anything in the world...”

That Eldest Sister Ninety-nine seemed to feel Bu Fang’s surprise. She thought that it was finally her time to shine, so she ridiculed him.

“The City Lord of the fourth layer, City Lord Meng Qi, is the only female of the five City Lords. She has created the most prosperous layer, and its Immortal City is the city that all Immortal Chefs aspired to live and work in,” Eldest Sister Ninety-nine said, feeling like she could retrieve her honor.

Buzz.

The light of the magic array disappeared.

The two black-cloaked figures walked out.

Suddenly, that tall black-cloaked person paused in his steps, and his eyes seemed to land on Bu Fang.

“Stupid bull, why are you distracted? Quick, let’s go.”

In the distance, the hoarse voice of that black-cloaked chef resounded.

These words made Bu Fang frown a bit. The familiar feeling was too strong.

Where did he meet these two people before?

However, Bu Fang didn’t think too much about it since the two had disappeared quickly.

Eldest Sister Ninety-nine unceasingly showed her knowledge, and it was clear that she really admired this city.

After all, its City Lord was the only female City Lord, so as a female Immortal Chef, she would naturally admire it.

Standing in the fourth layer, Bu Fang lifted his head. He could see the immortal fruits on the Immortal Tree, which had dense immortal energy lingering around them.

Above that, there was an unusual feeling...

Bu Fang suddenly had an intuition... that he was getting closer and closer to the so-called Immortal Tree space.

Chapter 1042: A Dog's Fur

Tong Wudi's eyes shrank, feeling that his entire body was covered by a frightening, ice-cold energy.

In his eyes, that dog's paw seemed to cover the entire sky as it patted towards him.

Behind him, the four City Lords became alert. To them, they didn't dare to underestimate this dog.

As City Lords, they were well aware of this dog's terrifying ways... It was the horrible existence who had bitten the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Above the four City Lords, a terrifying aura in the void burst out.

At this moment, the entire first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm seemed to tremble under that formidable pressure.

Facing the dog's paw, the four City Lords burst out their aura at the same time, wielding their respective weapons and skills.

Tong Wudi felt like he was suffocating.

These are the City Lords of the Immortal Cooking Realm! A true City Lord level existence!

Various kinds of brilliance and that dog's paw collided, causing a terrible explosion that shocked the entire layer.

The eyes of City Lord Feng were bright, and his cold face revealed a crazed expression.

The kitchen knife in his hand suddenly swung, and the entire space seemed to be filled with knives.

In the next moment, blade lights slashed down on the paw.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud explosions accompanied by shockwaves spread around.

“Dog-slaughtering knife skill... Beheading!”

A dragon-like blade light emerged, its sound reverberating in the void. Blade lights gathered together, turning into a big knife.

At this moment, the entire Immortal City was in danger of being destroyed.

City Lord Meng Qi, who was wearing a long robe, suddenly flew up. Immortal energy lingered on her robe as she performed hand seals.

Instantly, the immortal energy on her robe expanded, shielding the entire city from the attacks.

The four City Lords continued to fight the black dog!

Tong Wudi's eyes were blazing. This scene was very rare.

The four City Lords used their full strength, not knowing when this fight would end.

City Lord Zou, who had his slender fingers on his chin earlier, made a move as well.

In a flash, the black pot in his hand became larger, smashing towards the black dog.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bright radiance was dazzling. Everyone didn't know how long it lasted.

After a while, the battle had ended, and everything turned dead silent...

Stunned, Tong Wudi looked in the distance.

There, the void was constantly breaking, and the houses surrounding the small restaurant were now in ruins.

City Lord Feng tightened his grip on the kitchen knife, panting. His eyes showed excitement.

City Lord Zou held the black pot and placed his fingers on his chin again.

City Lord Liu was holding a black iron bowl, his eyes calm and gentle.

The horrifying dog's paw disappeared in the void. It was vanquished by the joint forces of the three City Lords.

"That's it? This dog... his injury hasn't recovered yet."

City Lord Feng held his kitchen knife. A glint flashed in his eyes as his chest rose up and down.

Suddenly...

In the distance, Lord Dog was slowly walking over to them with his graceful cat-like steps. His eyes calmly looked at the four people.

City Lord Feng's eyes shrank.

A moment later, he disappeared, reappearing in a flash with a blade light. That blade seemed to be one with him as it slashed horizontally.

The void shook.

Lord Dog didn't evade. Facing that blade, he raised his paw and patted forward, wanting to shatter that dog-slaughtering knife skill.

With a loud tearing sound, the paw and the blade collided.

This collision didn't cause an explosion, which relieved City Lord Feng.

As the blade slashed, Lord Dog's body was suddenly cut into two halves.

"What?"

City Lord Feng's eyes shrank.

When the kitchen knife cut that black dog, City Lord Feng's heart was very excited. However, this excitement lasted only a second, and he soon realized that something was wrong.

How could that black dog be this weak? Impossible!

Suddenly, a bright light burst out.

Lord Dog's halved body was torn, without energy escaping and fresh blood splashing...

There was only white smoke, which changed into a strand of dog fur. A moment later, that strand of fur was cut into two halves, falling gently down in the air.

"Dog fur?!"

The eyes of the four City Lords shrank.

How could it only be a strand of fur?

City Lord Feng's eyes looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets.

His dog-slaughtering knife skill only cut a dog's hair?!

In the end, the strand of dog fur disappeared, and the restaurant doors also closed.

Everyone was stunned.

A gust of wind blew over. The atmosphere turned quiet and awkward...

Tong Wudi's body trembled. What? It's only a strand of fur?

Impossible... He knew he made no mistake. That dog was really there!

The other party was certainly an entity. It couldn't be only dog fur!

"We've been tricked... This black dog is really evil. Only a strand of dog fur had forced us to use our skills." City Lord Liu, who was silent for a while, finally opened his mouth. His voice sounded indignant.

Tricked?

It was certainly a trick... That black dog left only one strand of fur to deal with them. It meant that they were nothing to his eyes!

"Come out, you dog!"

City Lord Feng was unable to restrain his anger. After knowing he'd been played like a fool, the flame of anger in his heart raged even more, spreading to his face.

Looking at the tightly-closed restaurant doors with a reddened face, City Lord Feng roared. His knife slashed, letting out a sharp blade light.

That dog was definitely in this restaurant!

Boom! Boom! Boom!!

His true energy burst out and gathered, condensing into his kitchen knife as it slashed down, aiming at the restaurant.

However, when the blade light was about to slash down at the restaurant, it dispersed in a blink of an eye...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, a strong shockwave burst out from the restaurant, bombarding City Lord Feng's body. It was so strong that it made him fly back backward, and his mouth couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

The eyes of City Lord Meng Qi, City Lord Zou, and the others all shrank. They looked at the restaurant in shock...

This restaurant... There's something wrong with it!

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The Peak of the Immortal Tree, Fifth Layer

In front of the wooden house, Ya Ya, who was wearing a brocade robe, paced back and forth.

Suddenly, she seemed to sense something, turning her head to look in the distance.

There, the void suddenly twisted, and a hole appeared.

From that hole, three figures slowly stepped out.

The leader... was a fat black dog, who was sauntering with its cat-like steps.

Behind that black dog was a bald man and a slim and graceful young girl.

Ya Ya looked at these three figures, especially the black dog. Her eyes suddenly shrank.

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Fourth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

Bu Fang and the others had soon settled in an inn inside Immortal City.

Compared with the other layers' Immortal Cities, the development of the Immortal City in the fourth layer was more advanced and prosperous.

Strolling on the streets, one could feel the rich and lavish atmosphere.

Bu Fang didn't hang around in the city for too long. He went to the Immortal Tree Square.

Each Immortal City had an Immortal Tree Square, which was the venue of the competition.

This time, the Immortal Tree Square was very lively. It was more lively compared to the competition in the previous levels.

The Immortal Tree Square was also brightly decorated. Compared to the previous layers, the fourth layer Immortal Tree Square area was very large, and around it, there were inclined auditoriums.

At first glance, those auditoriums somewhat resembled the large stadiums in his previous life.

The auditorium had seats, and all of them were full.

The Immortal Chef Tournament was a grand and much-awaited event of the Immortal Cooking Realm, so the auditorium was packed.

From time to time, cheers and shouts could be heard, reverberating in the entire square.

Bu Fang felt like he was coming to a sporting arena.

The fourth layer's atmosphere... was really different.

In the corner of the Immortal Tree Square, there was a large light screen shooting up to the sky. That light screen was made by several magic arrays, which collectively captured the whole scene inside the square.

Gongshu Ban acted as Bu Fang's assistant. Holding Xixi's hand, he stood under the arena, looking forward to Bu Fang's performance.

Actually, Bu Fang coming here was an unexpected pleasure, so Gongshu Ban didn't dare to expect too much. He just hoped that in the next match, Bu Fang would not lose too terribly.

On the large stage, two hundred contestants were standing. Well, specifically, they were one-hundred and ninety contestants.

No one in the top ten appeared.

In this level-up match, they didn't need to appear.

The rules of this level-up match were also different from before.

This level-up match was also considered to be a challenge as the lower-ranked contestant would challenge the higher-ranked contestant.

In this way, one would move up the ranks.

Starting from the challenge of the two-hundredth person, they would then gradually challenge level by level. Also, the rank two-hundred contestant could only challenge the rank one-hundred and ninety, and so on.

So, it was impossible to take a huge leap and challenge the rank eleven contestant.

Bu Fang was at rank eighty, so the highest possible to challenge was rank seventy, and so on.

On the stage, the referee was explaining these rules, and everyone listened carefully.

In this level-up match, forty people would advance to participate in the fifth layer final match.

Therefore, the competition in the fourth layer was the most intense. It was also worth watching.

This was the reason why there were so many people here compared with the previous two competitions.

“Now, the level-up challenge has started. Everyone has a jade token in their hand. To prevent several challenges at the same time to a person, everyone only has one chance to challenge. Once you fail a challenge, then your journey in this competition will end, and you will be left with your initial ranking. So... good luck, everyone,” the referee said.

Except for the referee, the judges in the third layer were also present.

Among them, Bu Fang also saw Little Di Tai, who was fluttering his wings.

This guy seemed to be addicted to judging...

When Bu Fang received his own jade token, his mind settled into it, and he began to feel the change in the token.

The rule of this challenge was very simple. As long as you win a challenge, you would move up and continue to challenge higher-ranking chefs. However, once you failed, it meant that you're out of the game.

The rule was very straightforward, but it was the most effective.

At this moment, the challenge was about to start in rank two hundred.

Bu Fang's mind settled into the jade token. Inside, there was a unified ranking list.

Among them, Bu Fang saw a lot of names flashing in red light. Obviously, these were people who were challenged.

In order to give space for the challengers, Bu Fang descended the stage and started to watch.

On the stage, every contestant was also in their places.

A deafening roar resounded in the auditorium. At this passionate atmosphere, Bu Fang couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

The competition went on like wildfire.

Since Bu Fang had nothing to do, he began to observe the competition on the stage.

Of course, there were no weak Immortal Chefs at this point in the competition, and all of them had excellent cooking skills.

As soon as they started their level-up matches, they all showed their secret techniques. Hence, these battles were very worth watching.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang saw a familiar figure.

It was the black-cloaked man, who had fought against Gongshu Ban before.

At this moment, the black-cloaked man was competing.

He had the same manner and the same move...

The pressure from the black-cloaked man made his opponent unable to hold his knife steadily.

At this moment, if one couldn't properly use a knife, cooking a dish would become a mess, and even the lightning punishment would not be triggered.

As expected, the black-cloaked man won easily and continued to challenge the others.

Looking at the relaxed black-cloaked man, Bu Fang couldn't help but narrow his eyes slightly.

As the Immortal Chef Tournament proceeded, Bu Fang was also observing each contestant.

He saw all kinds of strange dishes, which also benefited him a lot. He knew that observing the cooking process of those creative dishes would broaden his perspective and help him in the future.

The level-up challenges were like a wheel as it moved on to the next matches.

Some people challenged successfully to advance their ranks, and some people failed, leaving the competition with regrets.

The arena was a cruel battlefield, and only the winner would move on and reach the end.

Buzz.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's token vibrated...

Bu Fang was stunned, and his mind immediately sank into it.

Then, he saw his name flashing with red light.

Bu Fang... was challenged.

Chapter 1043: What a Coincidence, My Kitchen Knife... Is Also the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife

Bu Fang looked at his flashing red name in the jade token, slightly stunned.

Was he challenged?

His face then returned to its usual calm expression. Being challenged... was normal.

However, Bu Fang was very curious. Unexpectedly, there were some people who dared to challenge him...

In the previous rounds, he was called the Great Demon King, and anyone who dared to challenge the Great Demon King would always end up in a pitiful situation.

Bu Fang had originally intended to stay low-key In this Immortal Chef Tournament, but unexpected events had forced him to give it up and go all out. Hence, he would do the Chef's Challenge until the end of the competition.

And now, surprisingly, there were some people who dared to challenge him...

Actually, Bu Fang was excited, which was a rare thing for him. He exhaled and said, "My kitchen knife... is hungry and thirsty."

Then, he started to walk and step on the stage.

When Gongshu Ban saw Bu Fang take a step, he was a bit stunned. Then, he seemed to understand the situation, his eyes showing concern.

What should come would always come.

Owner Bu... was finally challenged. Hopefully, he could stand firm.

When Bu Fang stepped on the stage, the black-cloaked man had just finished a challenge and won. Both of them brushed past each other.

“Owner Bu... I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

The hoarse voice of the black-cloaked man resounded in Bu Fang’s ear, which made Bu Fang turn his head to look.

However, he only saw the back of that black-cloaked man.

This back... was somewhat familiar.

He called him Owner Bu... It seemed to be an acquaintance.

Except for Gongshu Ban and some people from the first layer, as well as the Hidden Dragon Continent people, the contestants in this Immortal Chef Tournament all called him Great Demon King.

Therefore, Bu Fang was very curious.

Who was this black-cloaked man who was acting so mysterious?

Meanwhile, many people saw Bu Fang on the stage, and they were in an uproar.

“It’s the Great Demon King! Oh my God... someone is challenging the Great Demon King?!”

“Wow. Who challenged him? How brave!”

“I was expecting that the Great Demon King would challenge others, but it’s the other way around...”

Above the audience, Bu Fang's calm face was projected on the big light screen, and they couldn't help talking and whispering.

Obviously, many people were paying attention to Bu Fang, especially the audience from the fourth layer, who didn't know who he was.

However, after Bu Fang stepped on the stage, the noise around them made them somewhat suspicious, more so when they heard Immortal Chefs shouting "Great Demon King" at him.

Great Demon King... Why is the guy on the stage called Great Demon King? What qualifications did he have to be called that?

The referee stared at Bu Fang. He had heard incredible things about this chef... so he was also very curious how far this guy could go.

Since this chef could trigger three lightning punishments, his innate skill was truly scary.

However... the monstrous talents of the fifth layer could trigger three lightning punishments as well!

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he stood on the stage. As the wind blew past, his Vermillion Robe billowed, making him look like an ethereal existence.

"Where's my opponent?"

Bu Fang had waited for a long time now, but no one appeared on the opposite side, so he turned to the referee and asked about it.

The referee also frowned.

A moment later...

A trembling Immortal Chef appeared, stepping on the stage.

Without a doubt, that trembling Immortal Chef was the person who wanted to challenge Bu Fang.

“Sir Referee... I...I... I think I challenged the wrong person?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The first words of that Immortal Chef were full of bitterness as he looked at the referee, complaining tearfully.

He hadn't thought that he challenged the Great Demon King!

Earlier, he had just won a challenge, and he was too excited with the result. His hand shook for a while, so the choice was a mistake!

The referee looked at that contestant indifferently. “The opponent you chose yourselves cannot be changed, so suck it up and face your challenge... It's either you win or lose, right?”

This contestant had just won a challenge, and now, he's at rank ninety-eight, so his innate skill was not bad.

However, he didn't expect that he lacked some courage...

Win or lose?

The contestant was crying without tears.

That guy is the Great Demon King! Winning is good, but what about losing?! His precious knife would be taken away from him!

Bu Fang was somewhat curious as he looked at this contestant.

It seems that his opponent's hand... was shaking?

“Don’t be afraid... Isn’t it just a Chef’s Challenge? Just close your eyes and open them. After that, it’s over,” Bu Fang expressionlessly said with a gentle look.

2However, these words made the contestant’s body tremble.

Close and open my eyes, my ass! After I open them, my knife will be gone!

“I... I choose to give up!”

After hearing Bu Fang’s gentle yet not-so-comforting words, the Immortal Chef did not hesitate to give up.

The serious look on his face slightly stunned the referee.

Damn... This guy gave up?!

How could he give up a challenge? At this point in the competition, one must be brave and do it!

Without waiting for the referee’s reply, the Immortal Chef turned around and ran away from the stage...

...leaving Bu Fang and the referee behind, who had a dumbfounded look

The audience was also dumbfounded.

He gave up?!

Could someone give up a level-up match?!

This was... a little strange!

This challenge had been going on for so long, and this was the first time that someone gave up.

This Great Demon King... is really that scary?

He didn't make any move, but the challenger gave up. What's so special about him?

"Actually...I didn't want it to be like this."

Bu Fang shrugged helplessly, then went down the stage.

Gongshu Ban was very excited. He hadn't thought that Bu Fang kept his rank that easily!

Seeing Bu Fang getting down, Gongshu Ban rushed forward.

"Owner Bu, you should consider the next contestant to challenge... Your challenge selection range is between seventy-nine and seventy..."

"I don't need to think about it. I'll just pick seventy."

Bu Fang was very calm. Since his goal was the top ten, it doesn't matter who he would challenge.

"Rank seventy? Isn't it too risky?" Gongshu Ban frowned.

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth. "Risky? In my eyes... there's no risk."

With a single thought, his mind sank into the jade token and directly chose the seventieth person. He didn't even look at the contestant's name.

On the other side of the stage...

An Immortal Chef wearing a blood-red chef robe suddenly opened his eyes, which seemed to contain raging flames.

"Did someone just challenge me?"

Dongfang Huo narrowed his eyes. He hadn't thought that there was someone who would boldly challenge him.

Everyone knew that... Dongfang Huo's goal was the top fifty!

Standing up, Dongfang Huo stepped forward, making the surrounding Immortal Chefs look at him in surprise.

"Dongfang Huo?"

"Did someone challenge him? Impossible... Someone challenged this madman!"

"The monstrous talent Immortal Chef of the fourth layer! He's a terrifying Immortal Chef who planned to enter the top fifty! Where did that challenger get his courage?"

The Immortal Chefs whispered, discussing spiritedly.

Dongfang Huo remained cold. His face was filled with indifference, which contrasted with his fiery-red chef robe.

When he stepped on the stage, the audience immediately went into an uproar!

Dongfang Huo was a monstrous talent of the fourth layer, so of course, almost everyone cheered for him. It could be said that he had a home advantage.

When the Immortal Chefs saw Dongfang Huo on the stage, their eyes focused on him.

Xiao Buque also slightly narrowed his eyes.

Dongfang Huo, a very good contestant, and he was considered equal to his level.

Which ignorant chef dared to challenge him?

Xiao Buque turned his gaze to the opposite side, wanting to know who challenged Dongfang Huo.

As soon as he looked over, his eyes shrank.

Bu Fang stepped on the stage.

“Oh... We meet again.” Bu Fang greeted the referee.

“Did you challenge Dongfang Huo?”

The referee saw Bu Fang’s surprised look, which immediately changed to a baffled expression.

“Dongfang Huo, who?”

Bu Fang was also stunned. Then, as though he just remembered something, he added, “Did you mean the rank seventy Immortal Chef? Yeah, earlier, I had chosen directly, and I forgot to look at the name. So... the name is Dongfang Huo, huh...”

The referee was stunned speechless...

At this moment, Dongfang Huo saw his opponent. “Great Demon King?”

Dongfang Huo raised the corner of the mouth into a smirk. His eyes seemed to flash with a hint of disdain.

The moment Bu Fang and Dongfang Huo faced each other, the entire square went wild!

All the Immortal Chefs looked serious. Without a doubt, this would be a fierce match, like a dragon and a tiger fighting each other.

The Great Demon King had shown his strength, the kind that had fought against forty-nine chefs at the same time. His skills were so frightening that he had reached the level of defeating the enemy without even fighting.

As for Dongfang Huo, he was a famous monstrous talent of the fourth layer.

At this moment, this match became the focus of the entire audience, and the cheers were overwhelmingly on one side.

Everyone cheered for Dongfang Huo. After all, it was a battle at the home ground... The sound of support reverberated throughout the square unceasingly.

"I heard you're called Great Demon King... and you really like the Chef's Challenge and taking others' kitchen knives?" Dongfang Huo said with a cold smile.

"Well... it's not really a hobby..." Bu Fang thought and prepared to say something, but he was interrupted by Dongfang Huo.

"Anyway, it doesn't matter... Let's do the Chef's Challenge then! Winning the other's knife really excites me!" Dongfang Huo said, raising his hand.

Bu Fang could see his hand was trembling, but he said expressionlessly, "Oh... Well, let's start then."

The cheers became even louder. Shortly after, the Chef's Challenge began on the stage.

The Great Demon King confronted the monstrous talent of the fourth layer... Dongfang Huo!

It could be said that it was the most exciting match so far. And the most important thing was... both sides chose to do the Chef's Challenge unexpectedly.

Some people didn't understand what the Chef's Challenge was, but quickly, the Chef's Challenge rules were presented on the big light screen.

After reading the rules, the audience's eyes bugged out!

"Oh my god! The loser must hand over his kitchen knife! This Chef's Challenge... is too cruel! Young Master Dongfang, crush him!"

“Beat that smelly Great Demon King’s ass! Teach him a lesson!”

“Get that Great Demon King’s knife! Make him cry!”

The audiences clamored as they excitedly cheered for Dongfang Huo.

On the stage...

Dongfang Huo’s body burst out a powerful aura.

A red radiance flashed in his eyes as a blood-red flame emerged from his body, turning into a blood-colored flame snake hovering around him.

“The rank fifty-five immortal flame, Blood Mamba Snake Flame!” Dongfang Huo said indifferently. Then, he held out his hand, making the blood-colored flame coil around it.

Buzz...

With a single thought, a silver kitchen stove suddenly appeared with a reverberating sound.

Immortal energy hovered over the stove as other kitchen tools also appeared. They also had immortal energy winding around them.

All of them were extraordinary immortal tools.

“Dongfang Huo did not use these immortal tools before... Looks like he’s serious now!”

When people saw Dongfang Huo’s kitchen stove and immortal tools, their eyes shrank.

In Dongfang Huo’s hand, a silver kitchen knife emerged. His fingers lightly brushed on it as he indifferently looked at Bu Fang.

“This is my life glory, my kitchen knife... The high-grade immortal tool, Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife! Now, you can start... feeling despair!”

Dongfang Huo’s mouth slightly curved up, revealing an arrogant look.

This Great Demon King is so full of himself... He’ll let him have a taste of his Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

A high-grade immortal tool...

The surrounding people sucked in a cold breath. Indeed, worthy of being the fourth layer’s monstrous talent. He even took out his high-grade immortal tool.

It looks like the Great Demon King... is in big trouble this time!

Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife?

Dongfang Huo’s words slightly stunned Bu Fang.

Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife... This guy also had a Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife?

His brows arched as he looked at Dongfang Huo with a strange expression.

Then, he let out a long breath.

His mind flickered.

In his spirit sea, the Golden Dragon suddenly let out a deafening roar.

Cyan smoke wound around his hand as the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged, blooming with a golden radiance.

“What a coincidence. My kitchen knife... is also called Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.”

Chapter 1044: Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip

“Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife?”

Bu Fang’s words stunned Dongfang Huo, who was standing behind the silver stove. A moment later, his face revealed an arrogant smile.

“Not all Dragon Bone Kitchen Knives are high-grade immortal tools...” Dongfang Huo said, his narrowed eyes staring at the kitchen knife in Bu Fang’s hand.

The kitchen knife in the Great Demon King’s hand had a bright golden radiance, which looked incomparably magnificent. Its golden light was so bright that it seemed to stab people’s eyes.

However, he could not feel any intimidating aura that high-grade immortal tools have. Moreover, there was no immortal energy winding around it.

Perhaps its quality was not bad. However, looking at this appearance, the so-called Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife of the Great Demon King may not even be an immortal tool.

Using this kind of knife to win against him... was a funny joke.

His hand shook, and the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife spun in his palm, emitting a mysterious wave of energy.

Dongfang Huo’s words reverberated around the auditorium. A moment later, the audience burst out laughing. Their laughter was full of ridicule, disdaining Bu Fang and his knife.

Dongfang Huo was right. Not all kitchen knives were high-grade immortal tools.

The Silver Pterosaur Dragon was an Eight-star Beast Emperor in the fourth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Its power was very strong, and it had great destructive power.

However, in the past, this Silver Pterosaur Dragon had acted recklessly and wanted to attack Immortal City. In the end, it had been killed by City Lord Meng Qi, and its dragon bone had been made into three Dragon Bone Kitchen Knives. She gave one of them as a reward and to encourage the talented fourth layer Immortal Chef.

Dongfang Huo's innate skill was astonishing, so he was rewarded with this Dragon Bone Knife. Hence, it was his pride and joy. His life's glory.

He definitely won't allow Bu Fang to use that trashy Dragon Bone Knife to insult his kitchen knife.

Therefore, in this Chef's Challenge, he must win and take that so-called Dragon Bone Knife away from Bu Fang's hand. Then, in front of the Great Demon King's face... he would destroy that kitchen knife into pieces!

Right, he would cut it with the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife!

"This Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife was rewarded to me by City Lord Meng Qi... so don't you ever compare your trash knife to my knife..." Dongfang Huo's face turned cold as he spoke. After that, he began to cook his dish.

He took out many ingredients and placed them on the stove.

Suddenly, on the stage, immortal energy soared to the sky!

No doubt, these ingredients were high-grade immortal ingredients, which were quite rare!

Dongfang Huo really wanted to crush the Great Demon King to death!

Everyone's eyes narrowed as they focused on the stage. It seems that the Great Demon King... was really in trouble this time.

Indeed, many of them were excited. Finally, this first layer Immortal Chef, who had been a tyrant for so long, would be taught a lesson.

Gongshu Ban's face had long lost its usual color. Dongfang Huo... He had not thought that Owner Bu's opponent was Dongfang Huo...

The corners of Xiao Buque's mouth curved up, revealing a sneer. He was very glad to see Bu Fang's failure in this Chef's Challenge. Dongfang Huo was a contestant that even he was afraid of.

Of course, Bu Fang ignored the sneers and ridicules around him. He was very calm as his heart had chosen what dish to cook.

After looking at Dongfang Huo with a strange expression, he took out the ingredients from the system storage space.

He then proceeded to cook in an orderly manner...

...

First Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

The atmosphere became very awkward at this moment.

Each of the City Lords' eyes revealed a surprised look.

City Lord Feng could be considered a top existence in the Immortal Cooking Realm, and his strength was second only to the Realm Lord.

But his blade... couldn't chop this small restaurant into two halves?

How could it be?!

What kind of ghost is this restaurant?

Tong Wudi was also scared. He basically had not thought that this restaurant could withstand City Lord Feng's attack.

Damn... Could it be that that dog acted behind the scene?

“Impossible... That dog left a strand of fur here, so that means he’s no longer here. The strange energy came from this restaurant,” City Lord Meng Qi furrowed her brows, her beautiful face full of doubt.

“Sister Meng Qi is right. This restaurant... is very weird.” City Lord Zou was holding his pot as he placed his fingers on his chin, sighing.

In the next moment, he shouted, and the black pot in his hand suddenly swung.

With a tearing sound, that black pot flew fast, as though it wanted to tear the void apart.

City Lord Zou’s eyes locked onto the restaurant.

Boom!

A loud explosion resounded as the black pot pounded at the restaurant’s doors.

A moment later...

The fearful strength on the black pot disappeared. It fell to the ground with a dull thud, looking powerless.

Then, a terrifying energy wave burst out from the restaurant.

City Lord Zou’s face paled. He flew backward, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

What happened to City Lord Feng happened to him as well.

“This restaurant... It’s like there’s a profound existence protecting it. We couldn’t even shake it,” City Lord Feng said coldly, clutching his chest.

The four City Lords looked at each other. Then, their gazes returned to the restaurant.

After that, they all performed hand seals, and a series of energy waves burst out. Each energy wave became a magic array, which surrounded the restaurant.

The restaurant was now sealed.

“Everything related to that dog is somewhat inconceivable.” City Lord Zou pouted as he gazed at the restaurant with a bitter look.

“If it weren’t for that dog who had bitten the Heavenly Path, Old Xue might not fall in the Immortal Tree space!” City Lord Feng said with deep hatred in his eyes.

“That’s right... Old Xue’s cultivation was very strong, but he died just like that... It was really weird!” City Lord Meng Qi said.

“We must inform the Realm Lord about this restaurant. It would be dangerous if we just let this restaurant exist here in the Immortal Cooking Realm,” City Lord Feng said.

In response, the three City Lords nodded their heads.

Finally, they turned around, heading towards the City Lord’s mansion.

Tong Wudi, who was left behind, was very scared. What the hell happened?

That small restaurant... Was it really so powerful?

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On the stage, the bloody flame soared to the sky unceasingly, displaying a magical scene.

Many people were attracted by that scene, showing awestruck faces as they exclaimed.

Dongfang Huo's cooking was like an art display. Whether it was his knife skill or heat-control skill, all of them had reached a superior level.

The bloody flame was like a hand that was gesturing at them, enticing their senses as the fragrance quickly spread over the entire square.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds had now appeared, covering the sky.

The loud booms of thunder resounded throughout the place unceasingly.

Many people lifted their heads, looking above them, and their eyes immediately shrank.

The dark clouds this time brought the biggest pressure so far in this competition.

Everyone knew what this meant. It meant that the lightning punishment this time might be more than one.

It could possibly be two, or even three lightning punishments!

After all... these two people were able to cook a dish that had triggered three lightning punishments!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang's dish was almost done.

When some people saw Bu Fang's dish, they were all shocked.

That was because... this dish was so familiar.

“It’s that stick again! Did he plan to support the heavens with a single pillar?”

“That’s the dish he cooked against the forty-nine chefs! The Great Demon King still chose to cook it?!”

“Very arrogant... He’s really underestimating Dongfang Huo. He didn’t even make a special dish!”

The audience continued to make noise, thinking that Dongfang Huo would definitely win.

A stick... could also become a dish?

Of course, even if it could become a dish... could it compare with Dongfang Huo’s dish?

Without a doubt, Dongfang Huo would definitely crush him! The fourth layer’s monstrous talent was unstoppable!

The Great Demon King’s fall... was sure to happen this time.

In the sky, the dark clouds rolled and gathered, releasing immense pressure.

Thunder boomed, and lightning flashed.

Underneath, Dongfang Huo’s dish was almost completed.

His dish was not a mere side dish, but a main dish. From a distance, it looked like an exquisite painting, which was extremely delicate.

Each detail surprised everyone.

When the last step was completed, Dongfang Huo’s dish began to emit a dense, lingering immortal energy.

“The dish is done! It’s happening!” someone exclaimed.

Indeed, it was the climax of the match. Everyone knew that these two people were carrying out the Chef’s Challenge.

In a Chef’s Challenge... the standard for evaluating a dish was the lightning punishment’s strength.

Soon, everyone would witness the final outcome.

This time, Bu Fang still cooked the Spicy Strip. However, he made a few changes to the recipe.

He had added many crayfish meat this time, so the taste was extremely fragrant.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder and lightning seemed to tear the sky.

A moment later...

Above them, the Thunder Dragons bared their fangs and claws.

The audience screamed, incomparably shocked as they watched the Thunder Dragons kill each other in midair.

This scene was extremely fierce. As lightning bolts shot out, the void exploded unceasingly.

Many in the audience were astonished as it was their first time to see this. But after the initial shock, everyone was very excited. Raising their fists, they all roared at the sky.

Some people stood up, cheering for Dongfang Huo’s lightning punishment.

Bu Fang and Dongfang Huo had finished cooking. Now, the only thing remaining was judgment.

Both of them crossed their arms, looking up to watch the scene in the sky.

Gongshu Ban was so tensed up that his palms were sweating, his eyes full of anxiety.

The black-cloaked man raised his head, staring at the void with a strange look.

All Immortal Chefs looked up to the scene in the sky.

The first Thunder Dragons were torn and bitten off. After a loud explosion, they were both destroyed.

The audience exclaimed.

After that, the second Thunder Dragons flew out of the dark clouds. Immediately, they slaughtered each other, and they, too, were destroyed.

The audience was once again in an uproar.

When the third Thunder Dragons emerged, a terrifying pressure swept across the audience.

Both of them had cooked a dish that triggered three lightning punishments, and everyone couldn't help but exclaim.

Under the eyes of all people...

The Two Thunder Dragons killed each other, and a terrible collision occurred.

A huge explosion swept the entire square.

Finally, an invisible wave spread out, as though ripples filled the sky. Layer by layer, it dispersed.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

What's the final outcome?

The dark clouds dispersed, and the dark cloud above the heads of the two people almost disappeared at the same time.

Bu Fang was slightly stunned.

A draw?

Dongfang Huo also sucked in a cold breath. He used all of his special techniques and tricks, but unexpectedly... it was only a draw?

All the Immortal Chefs looked pensive.

This match... was very, very interesting.

Buzz...

Immortal energy hovered over Dongfang Huo's dish, while Bu Fang's dish shone brightly.

Most of them were familiar with the latter... A stick stabbed on a pile of ice, as though it was a pillar supporting the sky.

A very rare dish.

What would be the final outcome?

The referee was somewhat excited.

Finally... Someone could evaluate the Great Demon King's dish.

Ever since the Great Demon King had participated in the competition, the referees existed in name only. Not only that, the judges did not have the opportunity to taste the dish.

Now, it's time to evaluate the dish directly.

The referee's figure flashed, appearing in front of Dongfang Huo. He then carefully picked up and carried the dish.

Dongfang Huo's dish was like a painting. On a large plate, there were many piles of ingredients, and their combination seemed to reveal a culinary delicacy, which was enhanced by the immortal energy hovering over it. Among them, there was a phoenix, a hawk, a bird, and a falcon...

The dish revealed various types of birds, and its intense aura and aroma made people take in a cold breath.

"Rank three immortal dish... Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix!" Dongfang Huo clasped his hands, extremely confident.

The referee then brought the dish to the judge's table. After that, he turned around and walked towards Bu Fang.

A dazzling radiance shot out from Bu Fang's dish, revealing a stick on a pile of crushed ice.

"What's the name of your dish?" the referee asked.

Looking at the referee, Bu Fang spun the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife as he raised the corners of his mouth.

"The name? It's called... Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip."

Chapter 1045: Having Faith Only in... the Spicy Strip

Ya Ya, who was clad in a brocade robe, was surprised when she saw Lord Dog and the others walking out of the void crack.

“Oh wow! So this is the Immortal Cooking Realm’s fifth layer... Looks really fancy.”

The Black Dragon King’s eyes lit up as he looked around.

The wooden house was situated at the highest part of the Immortal Cooking Realm, which was a little higher than the fifth layer. Dense immortal energy was everywhere in this place, meandering around the wooden house, which made it look like it was built in a fairyland.

“Sweet daughter... say yes.” The Black Dragon King grinned, looking at the graceful, young girl standing next to him.

The young girl had grown up into an elegant and sexy-figured lady. Her beautiful face was like a work of art, which was accentuated by her long green hair. Overall, she looked young and gentle, but cold.

“Even if you don’t talk, nobody will say you’re mute.”

Glancing at the Black Dragon King, Flowery spoke casually. After that, her beautiful eyes turned to Lord Dog, who was walking elegantly like a cat.

Flowery had finished her transformation. Now, she was the tri-color Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python. Her appearance also changed from a little girl to a young maiden.

The young maiden had a charming beauty that was so enchanting. Whether she smiled or frown, she made people infatuated with her.

Currently, Flowery could speak fluently, and more importantly, her power had improved.

After her transformation, her cultivation base increased by ten percent, so she was much stronger than before. However, she was just as strong as an expert at Three-star True immortal Realm.

Anyway, with this cultivation base, she could subdue the Black Dragon King effortlessly.

Boom!

Just as the Black Dragon King and Flowery were about to quarrel, some noise arose from the wooden house.

A moment later, a figure appeared in front of them.

It was a very familiar figure. With eyes tinted with sadness and anticipation, his naked body was displayed in its full glory as his golden hair fluttered in the air.

It was Realm Lord Di Tai, who had returned to the fifth layer.

“You mangy dog. Why are you here in my fifth layer? I don’t have the mood and time to play with you! I’m a man who only does great business!” Realm Lord Di Tai said, narrowing his eyes at Lord Dog.

“Nothing. I don’t have anything to do, so I’m just taking a walk...” Lord Dog said in his gentle and magnetic voice.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s brows twitched. Only a ghost would believe you, you mangy dog. When you have nothing to do, your lazy ass is only lying on the ground. How could you have the mood to take a walk around?

This dog must be stirring up something!

“Then, you continue walking... I got stuff to do,” said Realm Lord Di Tai, turning around to return to the wooden house.

“Alright, off you go. I just need to talk to your assistant...” said Lord Dog casually.

Ya Ya was instantly frightened. Lord Dog wanted to see her?

“Little girl... Those guys from Immortal City must have come to see you, right?” Lord Dog laid down on the ground, lazily licking his paws.

Ya Ya gawked. The guys from Immortal City? He meant the City Lords?

“Yes... Right, the City Lords have gone to the first layer... I think they’re looking for you, Lord Dog,” Ya Ya replied.

“Oops... They would receive a happy surprise then,” Lord Dog said. “If they’re in the first layer... Okay, little girl... you tell me where they often practice or train. Lord Dog got some business to do.”

Ya Ya was bewildered. Then, she widened her eyes.

Did Lord Dog want to...

“Just a friendly visit. Don’t think too much, little girl. Do you think Lord Dog is that sort of dog?” Lord Dog said casually. “Since they’ve run to the first layer to visit Lord Dog, Lord Dog, of course, wants to visit them to find some good things. It’s just to repay their courtesy...”

Since they were experts at the City Lord’s level, of course their cultivating place was separate from the City Lord’s mansion.

And, only Ya Ya, who was in charge of the Immortal Chefs’ stuff, would know their secret places.

This was the reason why Lord Dog had to visit the fifth layer. Otherwise, Lord Dog had already attacked those City Lords’ cultivation places.

Since Lord Dog had asked her, Ya Ya could not just ignore him. Although she wanted to reject, Lord Dog’s prestige was too strong.

In the end, Ya Ya was forced to answer him.

Seeing two people and one dog walking into the void crack, Ya Ya couldn’t even cry.

City Lords... Ya Ya is so sorry...

...

“Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip? What kind of a messy name is that?”

The referee was somewhat speechless, looking at Bu Fang.

This dish was just a stick that was stabbed into a pile of crushed ice. Why did it have such a tongue-twister name?

Since the lightning punishment was a draw, the judges needed to taste their dishes. They would assess and determine who the winner was.

When both dishes were brought to the judge’s table, the massive light screen projected a close shot.

They had to admit that the two dishes had completely different styles.

Dongfang Huo’s dish, Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix, had used immortal ingredients and an exquisite knife skill to describe the perfection of the birds in the world.

Everything had been concentrated in a dish as each bird was made with different ingredients.

This dish looked like a perfect piece of art that was too beautiful to behold, and it was able to make people infatuated with it.

Immortal energy swirled, coiling. Just watching it made the audience feel like they could hear the Phoenix singing together with all kinds of birds.

Dongfang Huo was very confident in this dish.

At first, he thought that he would use this dish to challenge the monstrous chefs from the fifth layer. However, he hadn’t thought that he would meet the Great Demon King and have a Chef’s Challenge with him.

There was a certain risk in a Chef’s Challenge. Hence, he decided to cook this dish. He couldn’t afford to lose.

Although he had replaced many ingredients with lower-quality ones while cooking this, the dish's meaning and level would be enough to crush the Demon King's dish.

Full of confidence, he favored this dish a lot. How could his Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix... lose to the Great Demon King's stick?

The audience was fired up, clamoring as they discussed the two dishes.

Of course, their enthusiasm was spent more on Dongfang Huo's dish. After all, the fourth layer was his hometown, so no doubt he would receive more support than Bu Fang.

Actually, Dongfang Huo was completely overwhelmed. It seems that no one in the audience appreciated Bu Fang.

They all supported Dongfang Huo.

Whether it was his competence or the dish itself, people all thought that Dongfang Huo would win.

The five judges exchanged looks.

Little Di Tai was sitting in the middle, flapping his wings.

The five judges tried Dongfang Huo's dish first as it had already piqued their curiosity. They picked up their chopsticks, excitedly reaching out to grab a piece.

As soon as the food got in their mouths, a sharp light shot out of their eyes.

"Interesting... This Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix is a vegetable dish, but I feel like it's not. Each bird is made of different immortal ingredients. There's no meat, but the taste is much better than meat..." a judge said, appraising the dish.

"The taste also changes with each level of the bird, with the best taste belonging to the Phoenix. However, the other birds also taste nice. It's a creative vegetable dish indeed..." Another judge stroked his beard, complimenting.

Hearing those words, Dongfang Huo was beaming with pride.

Of course, he understood his dish like it was the palm of his hand. He chose to cook this vegetable dish because Bu Fang was his opponent.

If his opponent had been a monstrous chef from the fifth layer, he wouldn't have been this disdainful, choosing to cook a vegan dish.

He would have chosen the real Myriad of Birds.

However, if it were meat, the challenge for the chef would be much bigger since it was crucial to balance the tastes of different kinds of meat.

However, to cope with the Great Demon King, Dongfang Huo thought that he didn't need to use the strongest version of the Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix.

Although the judges complimented him a lot, they hadn't hurried to make a conclusion.

Now, their eyes moved to Bu Fang's dish.

The Spicy Strip was cut into pieces, then placed on a pile of crushed ice.

Its appearance was a bit lacking compared to the Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix, but luckily, its aroma wasn't inferior to the Myriad of Birds, which kept the judges' interest to try it.

"Spicy Strip? It's the first time I heard about this..." a judge said, smiling.

Indeed. It was also the first time they had the chance to try Bu Fang's food. Previously, Bu Fang had always been the overwhelming winner, so his dishes didn't need to be tasted.

As they grabbed a piece of Spicy Strip, its radiance bloomed, which was too magnificent to behold. It was like a piece of exquisite art.

But that's just it. That was all the dish had, and it couldn't surprise the judges further.

They then put the piece of Spicy Strip into their mouths, chewing slowly to taste.

Instantly, an incredible taste and aroma blasted in their mouths. As they chewed, they could feel the rich oily juice splashing around.

In just a blink of an eye, the five judges gawked. They seemed to have flames burning in their eyes.

Their eyes were now like a furnace.

Boom!

Like an erupting volcano, the judges' faces turned red, and their nostrils fumed white smoke.

"This taste..."

A judge was so surprised. His face was red, and he felt as though he was burning. He suddenly felt the urge to take his clothes off.

That tiny piece of Spicy Strip seemed to carry all kinds of flavors, rolling around their mouths for hundreds of times before turning into some flaming spicy flavor.

It was a sort of genuine spiciness that was humble, but not too low.

Chewing further, the judges felt like they were seeking some secret.

It was soft yet tough at the same time. Biting one more time, they felt the meat's flavor and texture, which was so soft it could melt right in their mouths, allowing the meaty taste to burst to its peak.

"Is it shrimp?" a judge asked while chewing.

Of course, there was seafood in the Immortal Cooking Realm's fourth layer. These judges must have eaten shrimp before.

The shrimp's taste simply wrapped around the Spicy Strip, but it wasn't too overwhelming at all.

After biting, the spicy taste, the fragrant sauce, and the freshness of the shrimp... all blasted at the same time.

It was like having a bomb with three flavors explode in the mouth. The taste was so captivating that they couldn't resist it at all.

"Delicious!"

The judges commented with complicated looks.

Little Di Tai gave a thumbs-up as he was so busy picking up more Spicy Strips.

Eating a Spicy Strip, Little Di Tai was so infatuated with it.

The judges' reaction stirred up the audience.

At this moment, the audience turned hesitant and doubtful because they couldn't conclude who would win.

Dongfang Huo's eyes shrank. He couldn't believe it.

Now, he felt he wasn't one hundred percent sure that he would win. He even felt anxious.

This anxiety... irritated Dongfang Huo.

"How could I lose... How could I lose to a stick? How could that dish defeat me?!"

Dongfang Huo took in a deep breath, his cold eyes gazing at Bu Fang. Then, he calmed down.

"I must believe in my Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix..."

The peerless and creative Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix, and the superb taste of the Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip... Which one would the judges choose?

In front of tens of thousands of people, the judges declared their own choices.

“I chose Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix... Although it doesn’t taste as good as the Spicy Strip, its creativity and cooking techniques are enough to defeat the Spicy Strip,” a judge said.

“I chose the Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip... Not only because of the taste, but also because of something touching that I can’t describe.”

“I chose the Spicy Strip. Not because of anything but faith.”

“Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix... I can use only “stunning” to describe it.”

Four judges had made their choices.

It was a draw, which couldn’t determine anything.

However, they still had one judge. At this moment, he had become the focus of the entire arena.

Little Di Tai had stuffed his mouth with pieces of Spicy Strips. Now, he seemed to notice people eyeing him.

He dropped his chopsticks, wiping his shiny, greasy mouth. Then, he flapped his wings as he flew up and hovered above the table.

Both of his hands were placed on his waist, his crotch blooming with divine light.

“The Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix... looks really cool and flashy. If the ingredients were changed, it could compare with the other. But since it was made as a vegan dish, it’s the biggest wrong stroke of the brush... So, for me, the winner is the Spicy Strip. ”

It was three to two... in favor of the Spicy Strip.

The result was now determined. The winner was... the Great Demon King!

As soon as they heard the result, the entire square was shocked!

Chapter 1046: Follow Lord Dog, Get Meat to Eat!

“Three to two...”

“What?! Young Master Dongfang... lost?!”

“How could it be? How could the Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix lose to a stick?!”

After the referee announced the winner, the entire square erupted in outrage. Everybody couldn't believe it.

Their genius Dongfang Huo, the monstrous Immortal Chef of the fourth layer, was defeated by an Immortal Chef from the first layer!

How is this possible?!

The whole place was frightened and panicked. Who had ever thought about such a result?

Dongfang Huo, who was not prepared for the result, was stupefied.

He was a monstrous Immortal Chef from the fourth layer, and he was... f*cking defeated?

He wanted to get to the top fifty... but the Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix he had meticulously cooked was defeated by a stick.

This shock wasn't different from the mental attack cast by a Four-star True Immortal Realm expert.

He was dumbstruck.

The uproar from the audience reached the sky, snapping Dongfang Huo back to his senses.

“Impossible! I can’t be defeated! Even if I am defeated... it’s impossible to lose to an Immortal Chef from the first layer!” Dongfang Huo burst out, shouting. In just a glimpse of time, his eyes turned bloodshot.

The onlookers also clamored, saying that something shady was going on. To them, Dongfang Huo simply couldn’t lose.

Bu Fang was quite calm. He clasped his hands, his face emotionless.

Actually, Bu Fang was sighing inside.

Earlier, when the Thunder Dragons attacked each other, he was a little anxious. He had even thought that he would lose.

Although the Spicy Strip wasn’t bad, it wasn’t his best dish, and he had cooked it with some ordinary ingredients.

If he were defeated like that, Bu Fang would have been upset. He was actually alarmed.

Anyway, fortunately... he had won, though it was a close call.

And, since that was the case, Bu Fang resumed his cold and aloof appearance.

The others’ reactions mattered nothing to him.

The referee suddenly bellowed. His terrifying soundwave expanded, sweeping the entire place. Immediately, everyone quietened down.

At this moment, the audience could only gaze at the arena. Still, they weren’t convinced.

They felt it was unfair to Young Master Dongfang, and they thought that this referee had favored the Great Demon King.

An unknown Immortal Chef from the first layer... What did he have to act cool and defeat their Young Master Dongfang Huo?

“The judges have come up to that assessment and decision. What made you doubt the result? The judges are all Third Grade Immortal Chefs... What qualifications do you have to dispute the Third Grade Immortal Chefs’ decisions?!” the referee said with a voice that was like the early morning bell, which reverberated everywhere.

However, not long after the referee said that, the audience began to clamor. They pointed at Little Di Tai, shouting and screaming.

“That little boy is also a Third Grade Immortal Chef?”

“Yeah, right! What does that naked boy have to become a judge?”

“We’re not convinced. That little kid surely favored the Demon King!”

Little Di Tai was shocked. His cheeks puffed as he placed his hands on his waist.

He’s being questioned?

The other judges were bewildered. They had never thought that the audience would doubt Little Di Tai’s identity.

This kid had the Realm Lord’s token, which represented the Realm Lord’s status...

Who dared to act rashly?!

A judge stood up, ready to yell. However, just as he was about to say something, he was stunned by Little Di Tai’s move.

It seemed Little Di Tai didn't mind the audience's denial at all. His small hand grabbed the chopsticks, gliding above the pile of crushed ice.

Immediately, a piece of Spicy Strip with bright radiance came after Dongfang Huo.

Dongfang Huo's eyes shrank. His eyes seemed to shoot out some blood-red light.

Swoosh.

That piece of Spicy Strip was shoved into his mouth.

As soon as the Spicy Strip got into his mouth, Dongfang Huo's eyes changed.

All kinds of flavors bloomed in his mouth. It made his pores open, as though he could fume white smoke from his skin.

"This taste..."

Dongfang Huo suddenly turned speechless. His face slowly changed from pale to pink, then to burning red. He looked as though his mouth could spit out fire.

Beads of sweat rolled down his face from his forehead.

When people saw Dongfang Huo eat the Spicy Strip, they were all silent, waiting to hear his assessment.

"What? Do you still reject the judges' assessment and decision? Since you've tasted your opponent's dish, you must know which made you lose..." Little Di Tai said casually.

He placed both hands on his waist, his crotch dazzling everyone. Then, he shrugged, his eyes scanning the crowd with his head held high.

"Also... What I've decided matters nothing to you. If you have the capability, come and replace this Realm Lord! You... know nothing about His Highness' ability."

The entire square was dead silent.

No one could think that the naked kid could be that overbearing.

“I lost...”

After a long time, Dongfang Huo finally spoke. He squeezed his fists, his eyes bloodshot.

He knew he had lost. Little Di Tai was right. The moment he tasted the Spicy Strip, he knew he was defeated.

Terribly defeated.

Since he had chosen to cook the Myriad of Birds Bowing to the Phoenix as a vegetable dish, he had lost the essence of the dish...

This difference was like the gap between heaven and earth.

Although the dishes' levels weren't different, the taste and meaning of his dish were lost.

As Dongfang Huo had admitted his defeat, the others could only sigh unwillingly.

Swoosh...

A jet of silver light flashed, dashing toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang raised his hand, catching that jet of silver light. After the radiance scattered, the thing inside the light was revealed.

It was the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife from Dongfang Huo.

“Willing to gamble, willing to bear a loss. Since I lost the Chef’s Challenge, the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife is yours. But... remember, next time, I will win it back!”

Dongfang Huo’s eyes looked as though they could shoot out fire.

Dragon Bone Knife...

Bu Fang stroked the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife, his eyes narrowing.

Suddenly, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife let out a terrifying roar.

In Bu Fang’s spirit sea, he was facing a towering silver-winged dragon. The silver-winged dragon spread its wings, spreading out its intimidating energy.

Its red eyes gazed at Bu Fang as its mouth opened, roaring.

Flustered, Bu Fang got himself out of this vision.

“Well... got a little attitude?”

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth rose.

“Hey... since the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife is mine now, can I do a little test?” Bu Fang lifted his head, asking Dongfang Huo.

Dongfang Huo looked at Bu Fang, his pupils shrinking.

The Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife’s spirit didn’t affect him at all?

“Sure, you can... The knife is yours now. I can’t control it anymore.” Dongfang Huo gritted his teeth, his voice filled with bitterness.

“Good, I’ve waited for you to say so.” Bu Fang nodded. “I’m just curious which knife is sharper, that’s why I want to test them...”

A moment later, golden light sparkled in his hand. Then, the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared.

Bu Fang’s eyes flashed.

In his spirit sea, a massive silver-winged dragon emerged. Its wings flapped, raising high waves.

However, right after that, another dragon roared, which made the silver-winged dragon freeze at its spot.

It was the gold dragon’s might... subduing the silver-winged dragon completely.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Bu Fang’s hand shook once.

The golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, releasing a knife radiance.

His other hand also shook, and the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife moved.

Dongfang Huo gazed at Bu Fang. His mouth twitched, turning into a smirk.

Looking at Bu Fang’s movement, it seems that he wanted to clash the knives together...

Comparing his knife’s sharpness against the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife... It wasn’t different from seeking death!

The Silver Pterosaur Dragon was an Eight-star Beast Emperor. Using that existence’s bone to make a knife... How could the knife with immortal energy compare with Bu Fang’s knife?

No doubt, Bu Fang's kitchen knife would be halved.

Bu Fang exhaled. Then, he wielded his knife...

The gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife clashed against each other.

Dongfang Huo sneered coldly.

However, as soon as the two knives collided, the smile on his face froze.

...

Fifth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.

Several thousand miles away from Immortal City, the void above an imposing mountain cracked open.

A moment later, a black dog stomped its cat-like steps out of the crack. It was soon followed by a bald man and a graceful young girl.

The bald man and graceful young girl stood by the dog.

As soon as Lord Dog arrived, he sauntered, sniffing the air. After a while, he seemed to catch something.

"Over there..." Lord Dog said casually.

Then, he teleported to a spot in the air, raising his exquisite paw.

The Black Dragon King and Flowery were suspicious. They didn't know why Lord Dog did that.

“Those City Lords are so cunning... There must be so many treasures in their cultivating place. That year, they seized the chance when Lord Dog got hurt to expel me. Hah. Now, it’s time for Lord Dog to come and get the interest,” Lord Dog said.

Then, his exquisite paw patted. Instantly, the void partially shattered.

A majestic palace appeared in the void, which was situated on the imposing mountain. Thick immortal energy wound around it.

“It’s the place where the City Lord of the fifth layer cultivates... Really extravagant.”

Lord Dog took the lead and entered the palace, murmuring about how amazing this place was.

Worthy of being the cultivating place of a City Lord. The immortal energy here was so thick that it could become running liquid.

Lord Dog leisurely strolled with his graceful cat-like steps.

Flowery and the Black Dragon King followed him.

All the doors of the palace were closed. However, as soon as Lord Dog came near, most of them sprang open, while the others collapsed under Lord Dog’s paw.

“This is Sovereign Blood Root. Girl, eat it.”

“This is Dragon Powder Flower... This is Purgatory Fruit...”

“Wow... Look at that. They even have Nine Line Yellow Essence...”

Lord Dog walked and seized the treasures in his way. When he saw something nice, he would shove it into his mouth or throw them over his shoulder to the Black Dragon King and Flowery, who were trailing behind.

Flowery wasn't hesitant. As the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, if she wanted to ascend, she must devour more precious materials. Those immortal ingredients were good for her.

Chomp. Chomp.

Flowery ate so much that she had almost forgotten everything. Essence energy fumed from her mouth.

The Black Dragon King was a little shy at first. However, after having a spirit fruit, his eyes bulged out. After that, he shamelessly wolfed down things as well.

"Don't feel guilty. Many of them are things Lord Dog had treasured that year... Those fellows had expelled wounded Lord Dog from the Immortal Cooking Realm, then seized Lord Dog's stuff. And now, Lord Dog just came to take my stuff back. Well... I will take some interest too," Lord Dog explained while chewing some fruit that looked like a heart.

The Black Dragon King and Flowery nodded vehemently, their mouths stuffed.

Follow Lord Dog... get meat to eat!

And so, two people and a dog ate from the beginning to the end...

"Huh... What is this thing?"

All of a sudden, Lord Dog found something. His paw held a silver heart, looking at it with a doubtful expression.

"Is it something precious? Can we eat it?" The Black Dragon King burped, his eyes flashing.

Lord Dog frowned. "Strange... A silver heart. It has a familiar aura... Hmm... Feels like a Qilin Chef's aura."

However, soon, Lord Dog became suspicious. This is the cultivating place of the fifth layer's City Lord. How could it have a Qilin Chef's heart?

Moreover, Lord Dog felt that this aura was so familiar. It seemed to be... the City Lord of the first layer's aura.

Lord Dog knew him, so he recognized his aura.

This silver heart... is the Qilin Chef heart of the first layer's City Lord...

Suddenly, Lord Dog bared his fangs, grinning.

"Looks like Lord Dog has discovered something very, very special."

...

Ya Ya worriedly walked back and forth.

All of a sudden, the void shook, and City Lord Feng arrived together with the others.

Seeing them, Ya Ya's expression shifted.

"City Lords, Your Grace... You're back." Ya Ya wore an awkward face, as though she was sobbing at a funeral.

"That dog... That dog..."

"That dog? Did he come here?" City Lord Feng furrowed his brows, his eyes gleaming maliciously.

"That dog came here... He asked me about your cultivating locations..." Ya Ya replied gingerly, feeling so guilty.

Huh? That dog wanted to go to their cultivation places?

The four City Lords exchanged looks, feeling baffled.

A moment later...

Their faces changed dramatically.

“That dog... Damn it!”

City Lord Feng’s eyes shrank. His murderous aura burst out together with... fear!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wasting no time, City Lord Feng flashed, breaking the void. Very quickly, he disappeared into thin air.

The other City Lords also took deep breaths and left the fifth layer, returning to their private cultivating places.

If their cultivating places were dug by that dog... How terrible it would be...

Chapter 1047: The Great Demon King Advances!

In front of Dongfang Huo’s smirking face, Bu Fang clashed the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife altogether.

They clanged, reverberating everywhere, which made people gawk.

Is that Demon King insane?

Why did he use his own knife against Dongfang Huo’s Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife? Isn’t that like seeking trouble for himself?

As citizens in the fourth layer, how could they not know how sharp the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife was?

It was a high-grade immortal tool that was made from an Eight-star Beast Emperor's bone!

Was the Immortal Chef from the first layer, the Great Demon King, holding a top-quality immortal tool in his hand?

Crack. Crack.

A sharp and clear noise echoed.

Instantly, the entire square quieted down. Everybody gazed at the arena, not daring to breathe loud or say anything.

Dongfang Huo was so bewildered. Then, his face reddened!

“My... My Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife!”

Dongfang Huo felt his heart bleeding...

The result of the collision was shown—the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife had a crack.

On the other hand, Bu Fang's Gold Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was still intact.

F*ck... How could it be?!

It's a high-grade immortal tool!

A high-grade immortal tool was cracked by a knife that didn't even have immortal energy?

“Wow... There's a crack.”

Seeing the crack on the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife, Bu Fang couldn't help but raise the corner of his mouth.

He had actually controlled his power. Otherwise, this Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife would have been halved.

Indeed, after this little test, he still couldn't measure the depths of the God of Cooking Set.

However, at least he could confirm that the God of Cooking Set wasn't weaker than the top-quality immortal tools in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Since the high-grade immortal tool cracked after clashing it against his Dragon Bone Knife, it meant that the God of Cooking Set was superior to high-grade immortal tools.

Of course...

It also piqued Bu Fang's interest in the fourth item of the God of Cooking Set.

He was so curious. After all, what would the fourth item be?

To obtain the fourth item of the God of Cooking Set, Bu Fang was even more determined to enter the top ten of the Immortal Chef Tournament.

That was the only way he could achieve that piece of God of Cooking Set.

Bu Fang put away the two Dragon Bone Knives. Then, with his hands clasped, he stepped down the stage.

By the arena, Gongshu Ban was looking at Bu Fang with excited eyes.

"Owner Bu! You're so awesome!"

Gongshu Ban jumped at his spot. He wanted to hug Bu Fang, but the other rejected him.

"Calm down... It's just some daily cooking." Bu Fang looked at the overly excited Gongshu Ban, his mouth twitching as he patted the other's shoulder.

Xixi, his little apprentice, was also happy, jumping up and down at her spot.

Bu Fang's first challenge in this level-up match was over. He could continue to challenge others after this.

"Owner Bu, rest for a while before you continue. In the next challenge, you can compete against the chefs in the sixty-nine to sixty range. Who do you want to challenge?" asked Gongshu Ban.

According to Gongshu Ban, at this moment, Bu Fang should better make steady moves. However, he could guess that Bu Fang would never do what a normal person would do.

"No need to think much. I'll just choose rank sixty..." Bu Fang rubbed Xi Xi's head, talking casually.

"Ah yes... the one at rank sixty?"

Gongshu Ban had soon been immune to Bu Fang's choices. This guy had never acted in accordance with common sense.

His mind sank into the jade token.

"The chef at rank sixty... Well... He's also a fourth layer Immortal Chef. His cooking skill is somewhat weaker than Dongfang Huo, but he has the potential to enter the top fifty... He's an experienced contestant anyway. This is his third time in the Immortal Chef Tournament." Gongshu Ban said after looking at the list of chefs in the jade token.

"Alright, it's him then," Bu Fang said nonchalantly.

Hearing Bu Fang's confirmation, Gongshu Ban's mind shook. With a shaking hand, he touched that name.

Swoosh...

In the next moment, the entire audience roared.

After Bu Fang had made his choice, it was projected on the big light screen in the sky.

“The next challenge... Bu Fang challenges Sun Kuangwu...”

As this news was spread out, people were stunned.

Sun Kuangwu ranked sixtieth...

The Great Demon King was really arrogant and wild. He had always challenged the strongest.

However, this time, people strangely preferred Bu Fang because Sun Kuangwu was weaker than Dongfang Huo. Although he was an old general, people knew his innate talent.

At this moment, Dongfang Huo had already left the arena in a dazed state. Without the Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife, his cooking ability would be reduced significantly.

Anyway, being one of the monstrous talents in the fourth layer, of course, he still had more immortal tool knives.

After a half-day break, several challenge sessions were done.

It was now Bu Fang's turn.

He slowly got on the stage, his Vermillion Robe flapping as he walked. As usual, he looked like an aloof deity as his calm face glanced at the audience.

The Great Demon King... was so intimidating!

The referee appeared by Bu Fang, who gave him a meaningful look. “Are you going to cook Crayfish Abyssal Spicy Strip again?”

Bu Fang looked at the referee skeptically. “You guess...”

“Here’s an advice... If you continue to cook the same dish, the judges’ mark for you will reduce greatly, so if you want to go further, you’d better cook new dishes...” the referee said.

“New dishes? Of course, I will...” Bu Fang answered calmly.

Time ticked by...

Only Bu Fang was standing in the arena.

The surrounding audience began to clamor.

This scene... looked familiar.

The referee’s mouth twitched. He looked at Bu Fang as though he was looking at a monster.

Sun Kuangwu... decided to give up?

They had waited for a long time, but Sun Kuangwu hadn’t shown up. No doubt, that guy had chosen to give up.

Another contestant gave up.

Moreover, he was one of the leading Immortal Chefs in the fourth layer.

The audience was at a loss for words.

The Great Demon King had become... so terrifying?

Anyway, many people thought that Sun Kuangwu giving up this match was the best choice. He didn’t need to face Bu Fang’s Chef’s Challenge, so he wouldn’t lose his knife like Dongfang Huo, which would surely affect his future performance.

There was a difference between the one who challenged and the one who got challenged.

Although he was defeated, the one who was challenged still had chances to challenge the others. On the other hand, when the challenger failed, his rank was final, and he couldn't challenge the others.

Hence, Sun Kuangwu decided to give up and reserve his right to challenge the other chefs. It was the best choice he had made.

"See... I don't have a chance to show new dishes." Bu Fang looked at the referee, speaking with an emotionless face.

The referee was speechless.

Another contestant gave up. Two contestants had decided to give up when they faced the Great Demon King.

This Immortal Chef from the first layer could storm through the place.

As Sun Kuangwu had given up, Bu Fang had another chance to challenge more.

In the next match, he challenged the contestant at rank fifty.

However, what surprised people the most was...

Bu Fang's opponent... decided to give up as well!

The clamorous audience was dead silent this time.

Had the Great Demon King become a taboo existence?

His opponent decided not to fight against him... They had all given up.

Not only that, the one who ranked fiftieth... was a guy from the fifth layer!

Perhaps after considering the pros and cons, the other felt threatened by Bu Fang's cooking skill. If he lost, he had to pay with his knife, which was a big price he couldn't endure.

A good knife would promote a chef's cooking skill, so it truly played a big part in their attainment.

Hence, with a bewildered look, Bu Fang had become the ranked fiftieth chef. Even the referee didn't know what to say.

Gongshu Ban was over the moon. Roaring, he continued to throw his fists into the air.

The top fifty!

Although the progress was a little funny, at least, Owner Bu had entered the Immortal Chef Tournament's top fifty!

This honor was unreal to Gongshu Ban. It had been so many years... Now, the Immortal Cooking Realm's first layer finally had someone entering the top fifty!

Even though it was tough to get into the top fifty, it was already an incredible glory!

"Just a daily operation... Let's continue. We can't stop now," Bu Fang said casually.

"You want to challenge more? No need... With your current rank, we can now go to the fifth layer to join the final round. We just need to maintain your rank..." Gongshu Ban said, rejecting Bu Fang's request to challenge further.

"No, continue. Don't be afraid... We must have a heart that never yields or steps back!" Bu Fang said firmly. Then, ignoring Gongshu Ban's advice, he touched the name of the ranked fortieth chef.

In just a blink of an eye, the entire auditorium went wild.

Bu Fang decided to challenge further! He was already in the top fifty, but he still wanted to do it. Did he have a hole in his head?

If Bu Fang lost, he would lose his right to continue. His rank would be final!

The challenger could only win, not lose, which was different from the one who got challenged with a chance to lose.

However, what happened next was beyond everybody's imagination.

The rank forty contestant also decided to give up the challenge...

Once again, Bu Fang's opponent gave up.

The referee became so bored in Bu Fang's matches. There was nothing interesting at all.

Young people these days... How could they not have a bit of wild thought?

Since they were afraid of being defeated, they decided to give up the match...

They had completely lost their will to fight!

The judges all shook their heads in disappointment. This Immortal Chef Tournament failed them a lot.

Without a brave heart to advance further, those Immortal Chefs would have limits in their attainment.

More importantly, it would be very hard for them to condense the Heart of Cooking Path.

Bu Fang was silent when his opponent, again, decided to give up. He sighed, walking down the arena.

"No more challenge, no meaning. We'll go directly to the fifth layer for the finals..."

Bu Fang shook his head. Since his opponents had all given up, nothing was interesting here anymore. He didn't need such a competition.

It would be better to join the final round in the fifth layer.

Since he got in the top fifty, he was qualified to enter the fifth layer and join the final round of this year's Immortal Chef Tournament.

All contestants must show their best in the finals, which was the harshest moment of the tournament.

At this point, Bu Fang began to have a headache. He had no clue how to condense the Heart of Cooking Path...

To receive another fragment of the God of Cooking Set, he must have the Heart of Cooking Path. Once he completed his task, the system would reward him.

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void was compressed, booming.

Then, from the sky, a figure moved like a falling meteor, descending with rumbling sounds.

The entire mountain peak was shaken.

When City Lord Feng saw the crack in the air and the palace emerging on the mountain... His heart chilled.

"That damn dog!"

City Lord Feng held a knife in his hand, gripping it even tighter. His eyes were filled with cold murderous intent.

“I hope that secret wasn’t discovered... or else, no matter where he is, I must kill that dog!”

City Lord Feng took a deep breath to calm down. Then, he walked into the palace.

“Damn!”

Rumble! Rumble!

However, seeing the chaotic hall, City Lord Feng couldn’t control his anger. He roared, his howls reverberating in the void.

He was enraged, not because of the lost immortal ingredients, but because of the missing heart!

It was his secret, a secret that should never be exposed!

...

Fourth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.

In a luxurious mansion situated in a void crack, immortal ingredients scattered everywhere in the yard.

A black dog walked with cat-like steps, getting out of the crack. As it walked, it let out a loud burp.

Flowery and the Black Dragon King followed behind the black dog, also burping.

The Black Dragon King carried a bulging sack on his back with meandering immortal energy. Apparently, he got a lot of good stuff.

“Come, follow Lord Dog... We’re going to the third layer!”

Chapter 1048: The Top Ten Challenge Begins!

After a shower of radiance, Bu Fang, Gongshu Ban, and the others arrived at the Immortal Cooking Realm's fifth layer.

As soon as they arrived, they felt a slap of immense spirit energy. In the sky, the canopy of the Immortal Tree fluttered, rattling in the wind.

In this layer, they could see the mysterious patterns on the Immortal Tree's leaves, along with so many spirit fruits hanging on the branches.

All kinds of immense energy gushed around, like an endless downpour.

In this fifth layer, the sights were much more magnificent than the other layers.

This world had a waterfall cascading directly from the sky, which could reach three thousand meters. The rushing, booming of water echoed unceasingly.

Erupting energy continuously emitted from the waterfall, which was so dazzling to the eyes.

The Immortal City was located by the waterfall. The hazy mist spread out, creating so many exquisite rainbows above the city.

It was incredibly beautiful to behold, which made people infatuated with it.

All in all, the fifth layer's landscape was so splendid. People who came here through the teleport formation couldn't help but be charmed.

The moment they saw the luxurious Immortal City, such a feeling had become stronger.

The final round of the Immortal Chef Tournament was going to be held here.

The fifth layer was a spirit land with extraordinary people. There were so many monstrous Immortal Chefs in this place as it was considered the capital of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

People walked to Immortal City to find a place to rest, checking in their own room.

Although the city was very magnificent, at this moment, everyone's focus was on the Immortal Chef Tournament. They didn't have the mood to enjoy the scenery.

Bu Fang stayed in his room, thinking about the dish he would cook for the next match.

Since it was the final round, Bu Fang didn't dare to miscalculate. He had almost lost in his previous match, and at this point in the competition, there would be no weaklings. If he didn't concentrate, he could lose.

Bu Fang was different from the other Immortal Chefs. He couldn't afford to lose.

Hence, he must ensure that he was in top condition and defeat the opponent in the next match.

Currently, Gongshu Ban was in Bu Fang's room. Gongshu Ban was so excited that Bu Fang had reached this level, which had completely changed his view of the world.

He couldn't believe that an Immortal Chef from their first layer could overturn their situation.

Bu Fang's achievement had changed the record of the first layer.

Flowers seemed to bloom in Gongshu Ban's heart as he told Bu Fang that he could take risks now. After all, they wouldn't need to bear much loss at this point.

At this moment, Gongshu Ban was sitting on the chair. His mind sank into the jade token, studying Bu Fang's rivals.

Suddenly, he screamed in surprise, "Ah... The jade token got the names of top ten Immortal Chefs!"

A little further away from him, Bu Fang was a bit startled while thinking about his next dish. His mind also sank into the jade token, checking out the top ten names.

The top ten opponents' titles, which followed their names, had the same color—they were all from the fifth layer...

Taking a look, it was a bit shocking. Anyway, they couldn't deny the fact that the fifth layer had so many kinds of resources and immortal ingredients.

"You should focus on the rank ten chef. In the final round, we'll directly challenge that one..." Bu Fang said.

Gongshu Ban was bewildered, looking at Bu Fang disbelievingly.

"Rank ten? Owner Bu, you want to challenge the rank ten chef from your fortieth position?" Gongshu Ban took in a breath of cold air. "Too tough... That one is really powerful. It's better to play safe since everyone in this round are strong chefs..."

When Bu Fang faced Dongfang Huo, he struggled. Facing the top ten, he would be smashed for sure.

He should know that the top ten Immortal Chefs were all monstrous!

"Don't be afraid. Just do it..." Bu Fang said with an indifferent face.

"Rank ten... A monstrous Immortal Chef from the fifth layer called Huang Haotian. He has a high-grade immortal tool knife, and his cooking attainment is exquisite. He even got an immortal flame that ranked fifty-first in the immortal flame ranking," Gongshu Ban said.

A moment later, his eyes shrank as he took in a breath of cold air.

"Also... Huang Haotian got an immortal tongue! It's the innate talent that everyone has ever dreamed of!"

Immortal tongue?

What Gongshu Ban said had stunned Bu Fang. His next opponent was someone with an immortal tongue?

An immortal tongue was a rare and exceptional ability. If a chef possessed it, his control of the dish's taste would reach the pinnacle. Since he could control the tiny changes in his food, he would be a difficult opponent.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He stood up and paced around the room.

Xixi opened her eyes, looking at Bu Fang, then at Gongshu Ban.

Xixi also had an immortal tongue, which was the reason why Bu Fang had “snatched” her.

However, Xixi was way different from Huang Haotian, who was number ten on the list. He had an immortal tongue that was completely mature, so it was much more sensitive than Xixi's tongue.

No doubt, Bu Fang's next match would be his most frightening one.

This pressure made Bu Fang's body shiver in excitement.

A long night passed quickly...

The next day, the Immortal Chefs in the inns flocked out of their accommodations, heading towards the Immortal Tree Square.

The Immortal Tree Square in the fifth layer was the most magnificent among the others.

In the sky, the rainbows and even the rattling Immortal Tree's leaves were releasing light ribbons.

People had packed the Immortal Tree Square, and they all looked excited.

Ear-piercing noises arose as tens of thousands of people looked at the Immortal Chefs in the arena.

However, the moment the top ten chefs arrived, who came with a pretty radiance, the entire square went wild, their roars and cheers as loud as thunderclaps.

The top ten young, fabulous, monstrous Immortal Chefs... had appeared.

All of them wore their chef robes, which looked so elegant and impressive.

This group had both men and women, but the men outnumbered the women.

As soon as these ten appeared, the atmosphere in the arena changed drastically.

In the crowd, Bu Fang also felt it. It seemed everybody else was struggling to breathe because of these ten.

Bu Fang couldn't help but shiver inwardly. His eyes focused, looking straight at them.

He noticed the leader of that group of ten.

With only one glance, Bu Fang felt his heart contract.

The other seemed to feel Bu Fang's look, and he glanced back.

Bu Fang's hair rose, raising goosebumps all over his skin. They almost exploded out of his body.

"This... This feeling... Is it the Heart of Cooking Path?"

Bu Fang took in a deep breath. The feeling of being seen through was unbelievable to him.

The referee was still that referee from before, and so were the judges.

After the referee introduced the top ten Immortal Chefs, he began to announce the key rule of the Immortal Chef Tournament finals.

There were fifty chefs participating this final round.

However...

The rules for these fifty chefs were changed a little. It was the same challenge mode but different.

This time, the challenge mode didn't limit the number of participants in one match. Also, each participant had a chance to challenge any other chefs among this group of fifty.

Of course, if he won, he would replace the loser's position. If he lost, he would be eliminated and couldn't challenge another one.

Hence, the final round was riskier and had a faster pace than the previous rounds.

More importantly...

In the final round, several chefs could challenge one chef...

After the referee introduced the rules, the entire arena went into an uproar.

Everybody hesitated.

"And now... in a time to brew a cup of tea, you can study and choose your opponent," the referee said.

The moment he finished speaking, the challenge had begun.

The audience turned dead silent. With widened eyes, they gazed at the arena, waiting to see the results of the challenges.

The top ten contestants were looking at the other forty in amusement. They were so curious who would challenge them.

Of course, among the top ten chefs, they could also challenge each other. However, their time hadn't come yet.

They had to deal with those amateurs first.

Swoosh...

The jade tokens flew up into the sky.

Bu Fang's mental energy didn't hesitate to touch the name that was tenth on the list—Huang Haotian.

At the same time, names began to glow on the contestants' jade tokens.

Everybody had considered carefully to choose an opponent.

The massive light screen in the air glowed. Shortly, it projected the matches and orders.

Everybody roared.

Looking at the light screen, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Even the top ten Immortal Chefs were surprised. They looked at the screen, frowning.

Huang Haotian, the one who ranked tenth, got three challengers.

And, ranked seventh, Xia Kui, got one challenger.

Huang Haotian was naturally the most miserable. He ranked tenth, so he was considered a soft persimmon.

But why did someone dare to challenge the rank seven chef? Why didn't he challenge the one ranked tenth?

The matches with the top ten would naturally be the climax. It shouldn't start that early.

The stage was soon emptied.

After the other contestants finished their matches, they would start to challenge the top ten chefs.

By the arena, Gongshu Ban squeezed his fists, his body shivering.

The final round was really insane. The one ranked tenth got three challengers at the same time.

It also meant that the arena would host four contestants cooking against each other at the same time...

How exciting!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Black clouds rolled, thunder boomed, and lightning struck.

Some matches in the arena had reached their climax. Some won, and some lost. Some were crying, while others looked glad.

The audience enjoyed it so much.

Since those chefs had reached this round, of course, their level was very high. When they triggered their lightning punishments, the results were so spectacular. Bu Fang had seen many third lightning punishments.

However, no matter what, the results were clear.

The air was filled with fragrance. It was the thick, delicious aroma coming from those dishes.

Eventually, the stage was cleared again.

The referee stood in the middle, clasping his hands. His eyes raked through the audience.

“And now, we continue the Immortal Chef Tournament with the top ten ranks... For the first match, the contestants are Huang Haotian, Dongfang Huo, Zhou Kuangliu, and Bu Fang!

“There will be only one winner. The winner can continue to challenge further, while the losers will be eliminated and keep their rank,” the referee said in a solemn voice, his eyes so stern.

As soon as he finished speaking, figures rushed up like lightning strikes outside the stage.

Huang Haotian clasped his hands, getting on the stage with a cold and arrogant expression. As soon as he appeared, the entire audience clamored.

This was the rank ten Immortal Chef of this Immortal Chef Tournament. He was also a monstrous genius from the fifth layer with many fans.

Dongfang Huo came to the arena one more time. His eyes were bloodshot, and his body glowed in flaming red.

It worked. Indeed, Bu Fang had chosen to challenge the rank ten chef... This time, his target wasn't Huang Haotian but... Bu Fang. He wanted to wash his shame away. He wanted to wash the worry in his heart.

Zhou Kuangliu also came to the stage in a cold yet awesome manner, causing another uproar in the audience.

As for Bu Fang, he just showed up normally, walking neither slow nor fast to the stage.

His lackluster entrance enraged many people.

Actually, everyone in the audience knew Bu Fang.

They could say that in this tournament, Bu Fang was the dark horse Immortal Chef. He made many contestants give up, and that alone was enough to show how strong he was.

As soon as the Great Demon King showed up... the entire place went wild.

The first match of the top ten had completely stirred the audience.

No matter if it was Huang Haotian, the Great Demon King, or Dongfang Huo, it was a battle between dragons and tigers, which made people look forward to it.

The four of them stood in four different corners of the arena.

They had a stove in front of them, which was prepared for them. However, if they had their own immortal stove, they were allowed to use it.

Bu Fang stood in the south-east corner. Dongfang Huo and Zhou Kuangliu were on his sides, and he was facing... the one who got challenged this time... Huang Haotian.

The referee flew and landed at the center of the arena. Solemnly, his eyes scanned the four contestants.

“The challenge against the top ten has a different rule. The judges will discuss and decide on the theme. And this time, I got the theme in my hand...” said the referee.

Everybody held their breaths, waiting excitedly.

What would be the theme for this match?

Bu Fang and the other three also looked at the referee.

Under tens of thousands of eyes watching, the referee announced in a booming voice, “The theme for the first top ten match is... Chicken.”

Chapter 1049: Bu Fang’s New Dish, Abyssal Stone Pot... Fighting Chicken

The top ten challenge’s theme was announced.

With chicken as the theme, no doubt it would be a meat dish.

After hearing the theme, the eyes of the four Immortal Chefs lit up.

Dongfang Huo's eyes narrowed. Then, he cocked his head aside to look at Bu Fang, thinking what the other would cook.

In the distance, Zhou Kuangliu raised his hand and rubbed his chin, looking rather pensive.

The corner of Huang Haotian's mouth rose. It seemed that the moment he heard the theme, he had made up his mind.

The referee didn't give them much time to think about what dish they should cook. This was the Immortal Chef Tournament, not an ordinary cooking competition. They wouldn't be given much time to prepare as well.

A true powerful Immortal Chef would have a sensitive heart. As soon as he heard the theme, he would know which dish to make and how he would cook it.

It was their confidence, the genuine plan in their heart, which was the fundamental ability of an excellent Immortal Chef.

The audience didn't dare to breathe out loud. They looked at the stage, gazing at the four contemplating Immortal Chefs with curious eyes.

They were wondering what kind of dishes the four Immortal Chefs would cook.

The referee, who stood in the center of the stage, slowly walked around.

Soon, he stopped, and loud booms reverberated around the arena.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The floor slowly parted to two sides, revealing four massive cages that were slowly rising.

Those cages were made of fine steel, and the shining bars released a cold light that chilled people.

The audience cried out in surprise.

The group of Immortal Chefs standing by the arena took in a deep breath of cold air.

“They are... high-grade immortal ingredients!”

People gasped again.

The four cages kept four different chicken breeds, and every one of them was dazzling.

One had flaming feathers, while one had feathers that were as sharp as blades.

Some even had rising combs. Their eyes were bright and filled with spirit energy, and when they opened their beak, they could even strike lightning.

Those chickens were the ingredients prepared for this match. They were all high-grade ingredients from the fruits of the Immortal Tree.

“Wow, it’s a worthy top ten challenge... They even provided immortal ingredients.”

“It’s completely different from the previous matches. The atmosphere is even more tense! ”

“I don’t know why, but I feel a little anxious...”

The audience brought their heads close to each other to discuss.

The referee looked at the four on the stage. “There are four types of chicken here. After deciding what dish you want to cook, come and grab the chicken... and see if you can catch it. As Immortal Chefs, if you got ingredients running right in front of you without being able to catch and process them, it means you have some problem with your abilities.”

Dongfang Huo and the others narrowed their eyes, which glinted with a sharp light.

After the referee finished talking, Huang Haotian burst out laughing. “Hahaha! The referee makes sense. If so, it will be impolite to reject!”

Right after that, he stomped on the floor, his body flying up. His chef robe fluttered as he headed towards the steel cages.

In just a glimpse of time, he appeared in front of the cages.

“Alright, we need to compete to get the immortal ingredient. Even if you’re from the top ten, I won’t give up that easily!”

Unexpectedly, Zhou Kuangliu and Dongfang Huo moved at the same time, flying towards the cages.

There were four cages with four different breeds of chicken. Of course, the one with the bright, spirit-filled eyes that stood quietly like a god was their first choice.

Those three chefs’ target was that chicken.

“It’s the Heavenly Deity Chicken, the best one among those four... Indeed, they all want the best!” an Immortal Chef with good knowledge of immortal ingredients explained to the others.

Huang Haotian coldly glanced at the two competitors.

They dared to compete against him. They didn’t treasure their lives at all.

Mental force surged in his head. Then, his finger touched a spot in the void.

Instantly, the calm void rippled, as though someone had just thrown two stones in it.

The ripples expanded to all directions. Shortly, they hit Dongfang Huo and Zhou Kuangliu hard.

The other two paled. Then, true energy surged in their bodies, trying to resist the mental energy attack.

However, their cultivation base was apparently weaker than Huang Haotian's. Or rather, Huang Haotian's mental force was much stronger than theirs.

Hence, they were startled, shock spreading across their faces.

Huang Haotian seized this chance and trod on them, sending them to the ground.

Boom! Boom!

Dust rose into the air after they crashed.

The audience roared and cheered. Indeed, Huang Haotian is very strong.

The top ten contestants were so fierce!

Giving no concern to the ones he had stepped on, Huang Haotian's eyes fell on the cage where the Heavenly Deity Chicken was kept.

He patted the cage open.

Instantly, the Heavenly Deity Chicken clucked and sprinted away, bringing with it a terrifying pressure.

Huang Haotian's eyes shrank as he exclaimed in fright. Then, his eyes revealed a thrilled look.

“Worthy of being the Heavenly Deity Chicken. I, Huang Haotian, must get it!”

Light flashed in his hand, and a red kitchen knife appeared in his grip.

The kitchen knife swept over, surging with knife energy.

Swish.

Tens of thousands of blade lights aimed and slashed the Heavenly Deity Chicken.

The Heavenly Deity Chicken flapped its wings as it soared up into the air, dodging the immortal energy attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A man and a chicken were shifting swiftly in the air.

Eventually, with a loud rumble, they landed.

The Heavenly Deity Chicken's wings were broken as the man grabbed it by the wings.

Huang Haotian's knife moved and vanished. Taking the chicken, he walked to his corner to begin cooking his dish.

Zhou Kuangliu and Dongfang Huo felt bitter when Huang Haotian took the Heavenly Deity Chicken away. In this desperate situation, they could only choose the other immortal ingredients.

Dongfang Huo chose the chicken with flaming feathers, while Zhou Kuangliu picked the one with an extremely aggressive appearance. It even got sharp claws.

They were both great ingredients.

Now, there was only one chicken left. It was the one whose feathers were as sharp and tough as steel blades...

No wonder, after the others had made their selection, that chicken was left to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang walked casually with his hands clasped, heading towards that cage.

The chicken with blade-like feathers looked at Bu Fang, clucking.

Facing this chicken, Bu Fang didn't change his expression. He shook his Vermillion Robe gently.

In an instant, the red-and-white robe changed, turning into a scarlet hue with two flaming wings spreading on his back.

A flow of invisible pressure shot out from Bu Fang's body. It was the supreme prestige from some bird.

The blade-like chicken was startled. It bowed its arrogant head as Bu Fang grabbed it and carried it away.

"Host... I'm saying this one more time. I am the Vermilion Bird. I'm not a chicken!" The angry voice of the Vermilion Bird echoed in his head.

"Got it... The birds' ancestors... are also the chicken's ancestors, right..." Bu Fang said naturally. Then, he ignored the Vermilion Bird, who was raising more waves in his head.

Since chicken was their theme this time, Bu Fang suddenly remembered Eighty...

However, although Eighty was considered an immortal ingredient, its level wasn't high enough. If he wanted to cook it deliciously, he could only cook the legendary... chicken stewed with mushroom.

Anyway, as they had provided the immortal ingredient chicken, Bu Fang didn't need to use his Eighty, which had saved the chicken's life.

Meanwhile, in Heaven and Earth Farmland, little Eighty was running after the Eight Treasures Pig. Suddenly, its feathers rose up, which made it cautiously look around.

...

Since all four Immortal Chefs had caught their immortal ingredients, they would then need to process them.

Plucking the feathers, gutting the chicken...

The four chefs had done these actions skillfully like smooth running water. Their movements were fast and precise.

Of course, compared to the other chickens, Bu Fang's blade-like chicken was a little hard to deal with. The sharp, knife-like feathers were so tough...

However, under the Vermillion Robe's prestige, the sharp feathers softened, so Bu Fang could pluck them out easily.

Rumble!

The corners of Huang Haotian's mouth rose. He lifted his hand, his chef robe billowing without the wind.

A white immortal flame burst out from his palm, coiling around at a fast pace.

Far from them, Dongfang Huo had a pair of bloodshot eyes. His blood-red immortal flame also rocketed into the sky.

Zhou Kuangliu bellowed, then flicked his fingers. A dark, green immortal flame emerged.

At this moment, the Immortal Chefs on the stage were showing their immortal flames.

Bu Fang exhaled.

Instantly, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame flew out of his mouth.

Four immortal flames were competing against each other. The brightness and heat rocketed in just a blink of an eye.

The eyes of the four chefs focused on their own flames.

All of a sudden, Huang Haotian took a deep breath. He found that his immortal flame seemed to be subdued...

How could it be? His immortal flame ranked fifty-first!

Frowning, he scanned around. He then found the golden flame in Bu Fang's hand a little strange.

No wonder, Bu Fang's gold immortal flame had a higher rank than his.

Anyway, so what? It didn't mean that that chef's cooking attainment was high enough!

The knife in his hand moved, and the Heavenly Deity Chicken, which he had plucked the feathers off earlier, spun in the air unceasingly.

Huang Haotian struck out jets of true energy, which seeped into the Heavenly Deity Chicken's body.

On the other corners, Dongfang Huo and Zhou Kuangliu were about to process their chickens too.

With knife radiance flashing from the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang held the chicken by its head and chopped fiercely!

Thud.

Everybody was startled.

Watching Bu Fang chopping the chicken into cubes... they all had the same odd face.

"Did the Great Demon King bump his head? Who would chop the chicken into pieces like that?!"

"There's some way to cook the chicken in cubes, but it's so ordinary."

“Yeah, the moment the Great Demon King wielded his knife, he’s already lost this match... If I’m not wrong, he’s always done the Chef’s Challenge? Looks like he’s going to lose his knife this time.”

The audience discussed as they didn’t understand Bu Fang’s move.

In the other corner, Dongfang Huo watched Bu Fang. His mouth arched into a cold smile.

This time, he must earn his Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife back! Even though it got a big crack...

Bu Fang had cut his blade-like chicken into cubes. He even halved the chicken butt.

At the same time, the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water was boiling in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang poured the pieces of blade-like chicken into the wok, blanching them.

While blanching, Bu Fang prepared the other ingredients.

The tournament’s organizing board had prepared the main ingredient for them, which was the chicken. As for the other ingredients to cook with that chicken... the Immortal Chefs had to prepare those themselves.

Of course, it was also a challenge to the Immortal Chefs, which was about their capacity to store and preserve ingredients.

Rattle! Rattle!

Bu Fang took out the Exploding Flame Pepper, some chilies, and a porcelain jar from the system storage space. When the lid of the jar was lifted, a sour and spicy flavor diffused.

Using true energy to cover his hand, Bu Fang took out a large amount of pickled pepper...

Of course, other than chilies, Bu Fang also prepared many other ingredients. He had cut some spirit fruits, Son Mother Ginger, Scale Tail Scallion, and Purple Garlic.

After that, Bu Fang took out a stone pot. It was the pot made of blood marble that he had collected from his trip to Earth Prison. Now, it was the perfect time to use it.

On the other side, the water in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok continuously boiled.

Bu Fang fished out the chicken cubes and let them dry. Then, he poured them into a porcelain bowl, steam fuming from them as he did so.

He removed the water from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and set it aside. After adding oil, he poured the chicken cubes into the wok.

Sizzling noises arose.

In the arena, the other chefs were astounded. They couldn't help but turn to look at him.

They hadn't thought that Bu Fang could start his cooking now.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang didn't mind the others. He held the spatula in one hand, while his other hand held the wok, continuously stirring and shaking the chicken cubes.

The flame suddenly burst from the wok, reaching the sky.

Shaking the wok, the chicken cubes flew up into the air amidst the splashing oily juice.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly as he meticulously observed the ingredients in the wok. When the cubes were half done, he stopped shaking and stirring.

He then minced the Son Mother Ginger and tossed it into the wok. He did the same with the Scale Tail Scallion and Purple Garlic.

Next, he began to add the piles of Exploding Flame Pepper and pickled pepper.

After everything was prepared, Bu Fang took out a glass jar. He took a quarter of a spoon of the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce, adding it into the wok.

Then, he began to stir-fry one more time, blending the different kinds of spicy aromas together.

Rattle!

The flame soared up into the sky one more time. Everybody gawked and dropped their jaws, infatuated with the golden flame.

After stirring the food in the wok one more time...

The audience stared, sniffing the air.

A thick meaty fragrance with the smell of pickled pepper wound around the arena...

Bu Fang grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, shaking it again and again.

Taking in the aroma, Bu Fang couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth.

He didn't want to cook the chicken stewed with mushrooms. He wanted to cook a fiery dish...

In this dish, there were many chilies and pickled peppers, along with the improved Abyssal Chili Sauce. Obviously, it was very fiery and not ordinary at all.

So... this dish should have a nice name that was pleasant to the ears too.

Bu Fang called it... the Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken.

Chapter 1050: Lightning Strikes, the Dish Is Done!

Right... It was fighting chicken.

It was the super-hot fighting chicken. Of course, it could be called Spicy Chicken.

As Bu Fang was stirring the wok, the entire Immortal Tree Square was filled with thick fragrance.

It was the aroma of chicken mixed with pickled peppers, releasing a spicy-sour savor. When people inhaled, their mouths couldn't help but water.

Stirring for a while, the chicken cubes in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok had turned orange. When the chicken skin slightly shivered, it was time to stop stirring.

He cleaned the Blood Marble Pot and used the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame to heat it up.

Instantly, a faint, scarlet smoke arose from the Blood Marble Pot, which contained a light aroma.

It was an aroma that could calm people down.

Of course, it wasn't the key feature.

Bu Fang fished the chicken cubes out of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and placed them into the Blood Marble Pot. Then, he carefully stacked the cut spirit fruits on the chicken cubes together with the Exploding Flame Pepper.

Bu Fang parted his lips, spurring out a little Golden Lotus Demonic Flame. He controlled the flame, slowly heating up the Blood Marble Pot from its bottom.

While stewing the chicken in the Blood Marble Pot, he cleaned the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, heated it up, and added more oil.

Rumble! Rumble!

From the sky, dark clouds slowly rolled over. Those clouds were so thick, continuously gathering.

Not only Bu Fang, the others also had dark clouds above their heads.

Apparently, Bu Fang's dish and their dishes were about to be completed.

Huang Haotian and the other two didn't cut the chicken into cubes like Bu Fang. They kept the chicken whole while cooking.

However, from the colors, one could tell they had cooked different chicken dishes.

Huang Haotian's chicken had a shining glazed skin with a gold hue. Some light could be seen sparkling on the chicken's skin.

Zhou Kuangliu's dish was a red chicken, looking as though it was about to burst out in flames.

Dongfang Huo's dish was a roast chicken with sauce. Of course, it was just the surface. It should be a whole new world inside that only tasting the chicken would tell.

The audience lifted their heads, watching the dark clouds. As they watched, their emotions swelled.

Since the dark clouds had arrived, it meant that the dishes were almost finished. The result will be shown soon.

Everybody was so curious who would be the winner.

Under the stage, the crowd of Immortal Chefs were watching the competition.

In the distance, the top ten monstrous Immortal Chefs were watching with cold faces. They looked pensive, and a faint gleam could be seen in their eyes.

"Xue Yao, who do you think will win this match?" A man wearing a black chef robe asked a beautiful lady standing not far from him.

That lady was also an Immortal Chef. She ranked sixth and had delicate cooking skills.

“Of course, it’s Huang Haotian... Although Huang Haotian ranks last among us, those amateurs couldn’t defeat him.” The lady called Xue Yao smiled faintly.

The man in a black chef robe was called Meng Kun. Hearing her words, the corner of his mouth rose.

“See the one who had cut the chicken into cubes? He’s the dark horse this time... The one people call the Great Demon King,” Meng Kun said.

“So what? Every layer has its dark horse... But, every layer’s dark horse will be crushed by the top ten. That’s all.”

Xue Yao grinned. She was very confident in her cooking skills.

However, just as they were about to discuss further, the leader, another man, shot them a nonchalant look.

“Be quiet. Watch the competition... We’ll know the result soon.”

That man was the chef who topped this list, ranked first, Immortal Chef Lu Yi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Above them, thunderclaps exploded, and the entire sky immediately darkened.

Thunder Dragons meandered inside the clouds, releasing terrifying waves.

Bu Fang lifted his head to look at the sky, furrowing his brows.

Actually, his dish was considered finished. However, he wasn’t satisfied with it. If he submitted this dish now, it would be really hard to win this match.

Hence, Bu Fang wanted to sublimate his dish.

His mental energy surged in his spirit sea, splashing away like a storm. Immediately, it covered the Blood Marble Pot.

Under the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, which was slowly burning, the food in the Blood Marble Pot simmered.

Its aroma became thicker and mellower.

The spirit fruit ripened, releasing its sweet fragrance. Sweet, spicy, and sour—these three flavors diffused.

Under Bu Fang's spirit sea, different aromas slowly pierced through, moving between the ingredients in the pot.

By the arena, Lu Yi's eyes focused, looking at Bu Fang.

Gazing at Bu Fang, his eyes seemed to sparkle with a sharp light.

“What a powerful mental force... Exquisite energy control too...” Lu Yi commented. “But... we can't tell the result yet.”

Lu Yi played with his fingers, grinning.

Rumble! Rumble!

Thunder boomed in the sky, which made people shudder.

Dongfang Huo had finished his dish at his stove.

It was a plump roast chicken, whose skin had turned scarlet. Dressed with brown sauce, this chicken's taste would be really superb.

Surrounding the roast chicken was some stir-fried food. Taking a closer look, those stir-fried pieces were the chicken's cooked internal organs.

Dongfang Huo had processed them and cooked them before displaying them around the chicken. And with that, his dish was complete.

Zhou Kuangliu had also finished his dish. Also, it looked somewhat similar to Dongfang Huo's roast chicken.

The two exchanged looks, seeing the fighting will in each other's eyes.

No matter what, they understood clearly that their real opponent in this match was Huang Haotian, the Immortal Chef ranked tenth in the list.

However, as soon as they saw Huang Haotian's dish, they were stunned.

Huang Haotian had two plates on his table.

One held a golden chicken, while the other had some thin, flat cakes. Surrounding the flat cakes were green spirit vegetables.

What are those?

Anyway, since they didn't know, they didn't want to study it further.

Eventually, their eyes moved to Bu Fang in the distance.

However, after the first glance, they weren't interested in his dish at all.

Mostly... Bu Fang's food didn't look special.

Cutting the chicken into cubes... How ordinary was this cooking method? He didn't show any exquisite cooking skills at all.

The Great Demon King was killing himself.

No wonder someone said that the moment the Great Demon King had chopped his chicken's head, he lost this battle at that very moment.

It sounded reasonable now.

But... would Bu Fang really be defeated?

Bu Fang's mental force relaxed as he retrieved it from the Blood Marble Pot.

In the pot, the food immediately sparkled.

Gurgle. Gurgle.

Hot oil bubbled in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang scooped a spoonful of boiling oily juice, splashing it on the Blood Marble Pot.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

After the oily juice was poured, the entire Blood Marble Pot seemed to come to life.

Instantly, tens of thousands of gold sparks shot from the pot, which was too magnificent to behold!

“Abyssal Stone Pot Fighting Chicken... Done!”

Bu Fang used a clean cloth to wipe the grease around the Blood Marble Pot. Taking a step back, he exhaled.

In the distance, Dongfang Huo was full of energy. With a sharp fighting will, he gazed at Bu Fang and said, “Nine Turn Roast Chicken... Done!”

Zhou Kuangliu clapped his hands, saying, “Scarlet Fiery Roast Chicken... Done!”

Huang Haotian shook his chef robe, the corner of his mouth rising. “Heavenly Deity Roast Chicken... Done!”

The four contestants had finished their dishes at the same time.

Meanwhile...

In the sky, rumbling sounds arose unceasingly from the thick layer of dark clouds.

Then...

Thunder Dragons emerged, raising their claws in the rolling black clouds, plunging.

The audience yelped in fright, looking at the arena. After the lightning punishment, they would know who the winner was.

However, lightning punishments were attacking each other in midair.

Actually, it wasn't beyond some people's estimation.

Since the Great Demon King was here, they knew that the first thing that would happen was the battle between the Thunder Dragons. The one with the stronger lightning punishment also got the better dish.

Of course, Huang Haotian had heard about the Great Demon King, so he felt a little excited.

He was absolutely confident in his dish.

After all, the top ten Immortal Chefs had always been confident in their cooking skills. They firmly believed that they would never lose.

Boom! Boom!

Dongfang Huo's eyes focused on the sky. This time, he couldn't afford to lose.

He had drained himself. To cook this dish, he had almost exhausted his mental force.

Hence, he didn't expect to defeat Huang Haotian. But... he hoped to win against Bu Fang!

He must win his Silver Pterosaur Dragon Bone Knife back!

The four lightning punishments hit each other in the air, booming continuously.

After the first collision, lightning flashed and dispersed.

The second Thunder Dragons plunged, biting and tearing at each other right away.

Lightning arcs flashed and thunder boomed before they scattered.

When the third lightning punishment appeared, the audience was so excited. They all craned their necks, trying to see who was the winner.

Zhou Kuangliu's expression shifted. He found that his Thunder Dragon was about to be defeated...

How could it be?!

His dish was about to lose?

Impossible!

Zhou Kuangliu's desperate eyes suddenly shrank, gazing at the Thunder Dragon in the sky.

The Thunder Dragons that were struggling suddenly changed their pace.

Now, three were attacking one...

What?! Three Thunder Dragons are attacking the other one!

The audience went wild. Anyway, they had expected that this would happen.

Huang Haotian had exquisite cooking skills, so it was only reasonable that the other three would attack him.

However...

Everyone soon found out a strange thing...

“No, look closely! It’s not Huang Haotian’s Thunder Dragon they’re attacking!”

“It’s the Demon King’s Thunder Dragon!”

“Oh gosh... What’s going on? In this top ten match, the Great Demon King can still resist three at the same time?”

No one had thought that it was Bu Fang’s Thunder Dragon that was under attack.

Bu Fang frowned, but he didn’t mind it much. He just gazed at the sky.

Boom!

After a loud explosion, an extremely hot and bright radiance bloomed, which prevented people from observing the sky.

In the end...

It became smoke, scattering. The dark clouds also dispersed.

The battle between their lightning punishments didn't have a clear result...

Immortal energy still lingered in the dishes.

Huang Haotian's smile disappeared as he gazed at Bu Fang for a long time.

Although Bu Fang didn't win the battle between the lightning punishments... he had created a doubt in the other's heart.

Huang Haotian studied Bu Fang, his eyes grave.

After the lightning had all gone, the referee got into the arena.

He indifferently scanned his eyes around.

Taking in the aromas in the air, he said, "Now... The four Immortal Chefs, please serve your food. The judges will taste and determine the results."

While talking, the referee inhaled the air filled with thick aroma. He couldn't help but want to taste their dishes too.

Huang Haotian held his two porcelain plates, floating up. Shortly, he appeared by the judges' table, placing his dishes there.

Dongfang Huo and Zhou Kuangliu got there at the same time, also placing the dishes in front of the judges.

Bu Fang held the Blood Marble Pot single-handedly. With a thud, he placed his pot on the judges' table.

At this moment, the four contestants had gathered their food at the same time.

Dense immortal energy emitted from their dishes, twirling and lingering.

There was a fiery dish, a cold and deity-like dish, a shining dish, and a dish with radiance that seemed to shoot ten thousand meters away.

Who would win in the end? Everybody was so curious.

The judges exchanged looks.