

## Gourmet 1071

Chapter 1071: The Will of the Heavenly Path Scatters, Crisis About to Strike

Fifth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

When the top ten of the Immortal Chef Tournament entered the Immortal Tree space, the stage instantly became empty.

City Lord Meng Qi, who wore a long robe covering her exquisite body, crossed her arms as she scanned over the entire area.

As for the spectators, they all left in satisfaction, knowing that what followed was none of their business.

This time's Immortal Chef Tournament was simply too addicting to watch.

The Great Demon King, who had appeared out of nowhere, had overcome many difficulties along the way, crushing everything. From being unknown, he gained a widespread reputation, his name resounding across the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

This experience was literally too miraculous.

In particular, the match between the Great Demon King and the monstrous Lu Yi had made the audience feel their blood boil as they watched.

Everyone had thought that the Great Demon King was going to lose, but in the end, he defeated Lu Yi with a cold dish and successfully took the top rank from him.

That match made everyone feel overwhelmed with emotions.

What was more special was that every match of this competition was actually a Chef's Challenge.

Chef's Challenge, this sort of thing, was too exciting, easily firing up the audience. Its appearance made winning even more important.

Lu Yi had lost to the Great Demon King and lost a kitchen knife.

But no one would have thought that another challenger would come out of nowhere.

With exquisite culinary skills, the black-cloaked man had actually crushed Lu Yi!

Completely crushed!

Compared to the Great Demon King, that black-cloaked man was more direct and ruthless.

That Chef's Challenge made every single one of the audience feel as though their breathing had stopped.

No matter what, in that match, they had watched until their emotions were boiling.

Indeed, they were satisfied with what they had seen, feeling that they had not wasted their immortal crystals to buy the entrance ticket.

The audience all left one by one.

However, below the arena, some who did not make it into the top ten felt a little bitterness in their hearts. But no matter how bitter they were, they did not have any choice as the tournament had ended.

Along with the departing audience, the final result of the Immortal Chef Tournament would definitely travel across the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

After all, the Immortal Chef Tournament was a grand event that was followed closely by many people.

Furthermore, in this time's Immortal Chef Tournament, there was a dark horse, causing the people who followed it to become more and more giddy with excitement.

Of course, that dark horse was the Great Demon King from the first layer.

From the second layer, with a crushing momentum, he had gone through Chef's Challenges to the peak layer, all the way to the finals to win first place!

If this news were to be spread out, it would definitely shock everyone!

Moreover, the great aristocratic families of every layer would prepare to properly recruit the Great Demon King.

Which family did not want this kind of Immortal Chef? As someone who had boundless prospects, he was definitely a worthy treasure!

As expected, once the audience walked out of the Immortal Tree Square, they all pulled out jade talismans and transmitted the final results of the Immortal Chef Tournament across the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

The news from the fifth layer was first passed to the fourth layer, then from the fourth layer to the third layer, the third layer to the second layer, and finally, from the second layer to the first layer...

In the first layer, Tong Wudi looked at the news transmitted by the jade talisman, exclaiming involuntarily.

"The Great Demon King obtained first place. This Great Demon King is really a legendary person. An unknown senior! He swept the entire competition and defeated those fifth layer monsters, even crushing the rank one monster! A giant among men!"

Tong Wudi's compliments seemed endless. If this sort of talent were to become part of his Tong family, that would be great.

A pity that it was only wishful thinking.

After all, the Tong family was on the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm. Even though they were one of the top families, the first layer was deficient in resources.

Suddenly...

Tong Wudi froze. His eyes shrank as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

“The Great Demon King is Bu Fang?! How... How could this be?! A first layer Immortal Chef won first place in the Immortal Chef Tournament?!”

Tong Wudi stared at the news on the jade talisman, shock plastered all over his face. His entire being seemed to be in chaos.

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Immortal Tree Square, Fifth Layer

Gongshu Ban was so excited that his entire face was bright red, his fists constantly shaking.

First place!

They won first place!

An Immortal Chef from the first layer won! They had changed the record and made history in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

Owner Bu had actually broken the record!

“I don’t know how strong Owner Bu would be after comprehending the will of the Heavenly Path in the Immortal Tree space, but I’m sure that with his talent, he should be able to break through and become a Second Grade Immortal Chef,” Gongshu Ban said with a little anticipation.

“Do you want to go and take a look?”

From afar, Nethery sat on the Netherworld Ship, swinging her pale legs. She glanced at Gongshu Ban as she said that.

Gongshu Ban was stunned. "Is it really possible?"

Nethery looked at Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai in the distance, then said, "Not now. We move at night."

Gongshu Ban instantly understood, nodding his head.

Then, the three left the Immortal Tree Square quietly.

Lord Dog gave a glance at Nethery's departing figure, pouting his dog mouth. Then, his gaze landed on Realm Lord Di Tai.

"Exhibitionist, let's go find that guy. He's related to Nether Prison, so this is a significant concern... Don't blame Lord Dog later if you ignored my warning. Once Nether Prison is involved, the Immortal Cooking Realm is equal to being in danger... The Netherworld during that time was just like this." Lord Dog spoke.

In the distance, Realm Lord Di Tai, who was chatting with City Lord Meng Qi, froze. His face became extremely stern as he nodded.

City Lord Meng Qi was a little curious, so she followed them.

After that, two people and a dog left the Immortal Tree Square, vanishing.

As for settling the aftermath of the competition, City Lord Meng Qi had instructed several judges to settle it.

These judges were all Third Grade Immortal Chefs. They were highly respected in the Immortal Cooking Realm, so to deal with these matters was not too difficult.

...

The Immortal Tree space did not allow ripping through the illusionary void, that's why Bu Fang and the rest had been transported in, including City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu.

This was also why Feng Guanzhang had chosen to let the black-cloaked person use the transportation array to transport him in.

That was because once they ripped through the illusionary void, the Immortal Tree would recognize them as invaders and expel them from the Immortal Tree space.

At this moment, a blood-colored binding array covered the entire piece of heaven and earth.

Within the magic array, three figures were floating as a terrifying energy dispersed.

The pitch-black runes continuously revolved outside the binding array, isolating them from other prying eyes.

Feng Guanzhang greedily looked at City Lord Liu and City Lord Zou, stretching his tongue out to lick his lips.

Seeing this, City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu's hairs stood on end.

"Feng Guanzhang, what do you intend to do?! Actually daring to set up a binding array inside the Immortal Tree space!" City Lord Liu roared with a cold face, the white robe on his body flapping wildly.

In his hand, a black steel bowl emerged with dense immortal energy, which was actually a top-grade immortal tool.

City Lord Liu's pressure was released as his gaze stared directly at Feng Guanzhang.

"Nothing much. It's just that since we have not met for so long, we should talk about the old times." Feng Guanzhang widened his eyes as he smiled greedily.

"Reminisce? With trash like you, what is there to talk about? You came just at the right time. Come with us obediently and confess all your sins to the Realm Lord!"

City Lord Zou put both hands on his waist as he roared at Feng Guanzhang.

Glancing at City Lord Zou, the cold smile on Feng Guanzhang's face became even more apparent.

“Catch me to go see the Realm Lord? You guys really don't know how death is written, do you? You actually think I'm here to surrender to you guys?”

Feng Guanzhang reached out his hand, and in the next instant, a kitchen knife appeared. Its blade was pitch-black with scarlet-red runes, which was a little similar to the black-cloaked person's kitchen knife.

“Oh dear. You're thinking of killing us? You? Has your head been clamped by a door?” City Lord Zou swayed his slender fingers as he snickered.

“Actually, I won't kill you. I just want to borrow something from you guys...” Feng Guanzhang smiled malevolently.

City Lord Liu furrowed his brows, cautious. “What do you want?!”

“I just need to borrow your Qilin Chef's hearts...”

Feng Guanzhang revealed his entire set of teeth. From that sinister grin, blood-colored light seemed to shoot out.

Swish!

Suddenly, the pitch-black knife was flung out. Ripping through the illusionary void, it headed straight at City Lord Liu!

...

The Immortal Chefs who had been transported in various areas of the Immortal Tree space had all recovered their spirits.

Xue Yao, who was wearing a purple chef robe, raised her head. With her hair falling down, framing her exquisite face, she looked into the Immortal Tree space in the distance, feeling incredibly moved.

Finally, she was in the Immortal Tree space, the place she had yearned for even in her dreams.

Here, she could feel the will of the Heavenly Path that the Immortal Tree gave off, which would help raise her culinary skills and condense the Heart of Cooking Path.

The top ten, except for the top three, had yet to condense their Heart of Cooking Path. However, their talents were naturally not too bad as they were only a step away from being able to condense it.

Hence, they looked forward to experiencing the will of the Heavenly Path in order to condense their Heart of Cooking Path.

The spiritual energy of the Immortal Tree space was very dense, as though it was about to become substance.

With a blue sky and white clouds, the ground was full of immortal herbs and immortal ingredients. The immortal energy spreading out of them made one's mental energy flourish.

Many of these immortal ingredients were pretty good ingredients, but Xue Yao did not come here specifically to pick them.

After all, this was the Immortal Tree space, so she did not dare to do things randomly.

In the other areas, every Immortal Chef looked towards the Immortal Tree with burning eyes.

Suddenly...

Everyone felt their minds shake.



From the location of the Immortal Tree, a wave of fluctuation was dispersed. Its mysterious fluctuation formed ripples as it scattered.

This fluctuation seemed to be filled with the will of the Heavenly Path.

Everything it passed over—the flowers, grass, and trees—began to sway continuously, as though they were listening to something.

Some of the immortal ingredients dispersed an even denser immortal energy.

As the immortal energy floated off, a dense fragrance lingered in the air.

Within the Immortal Tree space, every Immortal Chef narrowed their eyes before excitement appeared on their faces.

They all sat cross-legged and shut their eyes.

Their spirit sea began to stir up as they were led by those fluctuations, listening to the will of the Heavenly Path from the Immortal Tree, just like those immortal ingredients.

...

In a corner of the Immortal Tree space, the tall and sturdy expert in a black cloak followed the black-cloaked person.

The two slowly walked within the Immortal Tree space.

The black-cloaked person was a little bored. Once in a while, he picked an immortal fruit, stuffing it into his mouth.

“Huu.... The will of the Heavenly Path has begun to scatter. Looks like our little Immortal Chefs are about to mature soon.” The black-cloaked person chewed the spirit fruit as he mumbled.

The black-cloaked expert asked sullenly, “Then do we find Bu Fang first or those Immortal Chefs first?”

The man spat out the core of the spirit fruit, falling onto the ground.

Under the Heavenly Path’s fluctuation, it actually burrowed into the mud, and after a short while, shoots began to sprout out of it.

“As expected of the will of the Great Path from the Immortal Tree... It’s extraordinary indeed. Anyway, finding Bu Fang is not hard, but we should still be alert. Let’s do it like this... You go find Bu Fang first and wait for me to harvest these fruits. You can then directly use the magic array to transport me over... I’ve been waiting for Owner Bu’s Heart of Cooking Path for so long...” the black-cloaked person said.

The tall and sturdy black-cloaked man nodded his head. Then, with a boom, his feet stomped on the ground, cracking it open as he vanished from the black-cloaked person’s vision.

The black-cloaked man whistled a tune, then crossed his arms as he walked into the distance.

...

Bu Fang had yet to come close to the Immortal Tree before he felt the will of the Heavenly Path dispersing over.

He slightly furrowed his brows as he exhaled.

Feeling this fluctuation from the Heavenly Path, Bu Fang actually felt that his Heart of Cooking Path had improved even more.

“It actually assists the Heart of Cooking Path?”

Bu Fang’s heart felt peculiar. Then, he sat cross-legged, slowly accepting the will of the Heavenly Path.

Meanwhile, a few hundred meters away from Bu Fang, the tall and sturdy black-cloaked expert slowly hovered, forming a small dot in the air.

His eyes seemed like torches as he directly stared at Bu Fang, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground.

“Bu Fang... Found you.”

Chapter 1072: A Familiar Person, the Strongest Demon King!

City Lord Palace, Fifth Layer

Realm Lord Di Tai's long robe swayed. Under his robe, his naked body appeared vaguely.

His figure landed in front of the City Lord palace's huge gate. Looking at the majestic palace, his eyes faintly shone.

Lord Dog flashed with a black light as he suddenly appeared in front of the gate.

“Let's go... That guy would not stupidly wait inside the City Lord palace,” Lord Dog lazily said. Then, he strutted his graceful cat-like steps, stepping inside.

Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his golden hair. Then, with City Lord Meng Qi, they pushed open the scarlet-red gates.

Instantly, a wave of gloomy energy rushed towards them.

Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed their brows.

Two people and a dog stepped within.

The entire City Lord palace was incomparably silent. Without a trace of life, the originally bustling palace at this moment seemed to have descended into a place of death.

This made Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai feel suspicious.

Could it be that Feng Guanzhang had previously come back to this City Lord palace to dismiss everyone here?

He had been chased like a stray dog. How could he still have the heart to care about such trivial matters?

Two people and a dog stepped into the courtyard.

Suddenly, the courtyard underwent a huge change.

Blood-colored radiance rushed towards the sky, covering the entire horizon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground began to crack apart as many strands of blood-colored tentacles suddenly emerged. Forming a huge net, it flew towards Lord Dog and Realm Lord Di Tai.

“What’s this?” Realm Lord Di Tai was baffled.

“This is called the blood net...” Lord Dog said solemnly as he raised his head to look at that blood net. “It’s a method of the Nether Prison. That Feng Guanzhang is indeed involved with those guys...”

Lord Dog sighed, then added, “That time, when I bit the Heavenly Path, Feng Guanzhang was most likely messing around behind the scenes.”

Realm Lord Di Tai froze. Then, his face twisted into a grimace as he squinted at Lord Dog.

“You lazy dog. Don’t use this chance to push the blame!”

Lord Dog could only roll his eyes at Realm Lord Di Tai.

This fool...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the blood net fell. The void seemed to burn as it let out sizzling black gas.

Obviously, the might of this blood net was not ordinary.

“How do you break this blood net?” City Lord Meng Qi asked.

“This blood net is a vicious method of the Nether Prison. After touching it, even a True Immortal Realm expert would melt into a pool of blood...” Lord Dog said. “As for how to break it... one paw is enough.”

Lord Dog raised the corner of his mouth in disdain.

In the next instant, his exquisite paw rushed towards the heavens, becoming extremely huge.

It smashed against the blood net, causing it to explode in a blink of an eye, ripping open a huge hole.

Seeing that hole, Realm Lord Di Tai, Lord Dog, and City Lord Meng Qi dashed in right away.

...

Immortal Tree space

Dense energy scattered like ripples as an otherworldly sound from the Heavenly Path hummed ceaselessly.

In every corner of this space, many figures sat cross-legged.

These figures all had immortal energy swirling out of their noses, the true energy within their bodies boiling.

From time to time, their brows would tighten, and sometimes, joy would appear on their faces.

Buzz...

Within the Immortal Tree space, an energy ripple spread out, surging over these Immortal Chefs.

An Immortal Chef suddenly opened his eyes. The beating of his heart became like an evening drum, its rumbling ringing out.

Along with the sound of his thumping heart, the surrounding tree and grass bent their waists, swaying ceaselessly.

“Hahahaha! I finally condensed it! My Heart of Cooking Path!”

The Immortal Chef excitedly stood up, his face filled with excitement.

To an Immortal Chef, condensing the Heart of Cooking Path meant potential, more so when they were a First Grade Immortal Chef. That meant that they had a higher chance of successfully stepping into the realm of a Third Grade Immortal Chef.

Once they become a Third Grade Immortal Chef, they would also become one of the peak existences in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

Clutching his own chest, this Immortal Chef had excitement surging in his eyes.

With a respectful look, he faced the Immortal Tree in the distance and bowed, kneeling towards it.

It could be said that, if not for the will of the Heavenly Path that the Immortal Tree had dispersed, he did not know how much longer it would take for him to condense the Heart of Cooking Path.

Hence, he sincerely kneeled and worshipped.

Suddenly...

A figure appeared in front of him.

That Immortal Chef froze, involuntarily raising his head to see a person wearing a black cloak.

“It’s you?!”

This Immortal Chef that had entered the top ten recognized the black-cloaked person, and his eyes shrank.

The black-cloaked person had crushed Lu Yi. However, that time, Lu Yi’s Heart of Cooking Path was unstable due to his defeat by the Great Demon King. Perhaps the black-cloaked person might have benefitted from that.

But to be able to defeat Lu Yi, it was enough to speak of that black-cloaked person’s might.

“Why is this distinguished one here... What a coincidence.” This Immortal Chef smiled.

“That’s right... What a coincidence.”

The black-cloaked person smiled back. However, his voice seemed to mock the other.

“Since this distinguished one has already condensed a Heart of Cooking Path, how about we sit down and talk about feeling the will of the Heavenly Path? Maybe it could improve our Heart of Cooking Path even further,” that Immortal Chef said.

“Oh... You want to improve my Heart of Cooking Path by another step?” the black-cloaked man asked.

Huh?

The Immortal Chef slightly froze. What did this black-cloaked person mean?

“Looking at your appearance, it seems like you truly want to help me improve my Heart of Cooking Path. Since that’s the case... have a Chef’s Challenge with me,” the black-cloaked man said seriously.

“Chef... Chef’s Challenge?!”

That Immortal Chef’s face instantly changed.

The black-cloaked man’s Chef’s Challenge was not the same as the Great Demon King’s. If he lost, he would be unable to touch cooking for ten years, and he had to hand over all of his kitchen tools...

Most importantly... his Heart of Cooking Path would be sucked away!

The Heart of Cooking Path that he had just condensed... How could it just be sucked away like that?!

“No... No... Why is there a need to have a Chef’s Challenge? It would taint the peace here.”

The Immortal Chef waved his hands while laughing dryly.

However, a pitch-black kitchen knife appeared in the black-cloaked person’s hand. On top of that knife, a red-colored gem was embedded, which vigorously pulsed like a heart.

The face of the Immortal Chef changed. “This distinguished one should not push others too far!”

As soon as he said those words, the black-cloaked person instantly vanished, reappearing behind him.



The kitchen knife with a gem embedded on it was instantly placed on the neck of that Immortal Chef.

Strands of deathly energy revolved on it.

“I’m a very reasonable person... Be good and have a Chef’s Challenge with me, or else I don’t mind sending you off. Chef’s Challenge or die... choose one,” the black-cloaked person said with a smile.

With such a threat, how could that Immortal Chef even refuse?

He could only agree to the Chef’s Challenge, making the black-cloaked person nod his head in satisfaction.

...

In a corner of the Immortal Tree space, a blood-colored binding array revolved with pitch-black energy on top of it.

Within the binding array, a rumbling sound rang out as the void constantly trembled.

The pitch-black blade light filled the entire array.

In the next instant, two figures were forced to a corner.

Boom! Boom!

A blade light burst out. It smashed onto the ground, causing debris to fly everywhere.

Swish!

Many stones flew out. Like comets, they flashed past at breakneck speed.

City Lord Liu held a steel bowl, smashing apart every stream of black-colored blade energy in front of him.

But with every blow, it would cause him to take a step back involuntarily.

City Lord Zou, on the other hand, held a black pot. Smashing it out harshly, he scattered the blade energy!

“Goddamned Feng Guanzhang... Actually thinking of killing this old lady!” City Lord Zou gritted his teeth. Then, flicking his fingers, the black pot began to spin around him, constantly slamming away the blade energy.

City Lord Feng’s eyes were cold. “I want to see how long you guys can block my attack...”

Buzz.....

Suddenly, a pitch-black blade energy spread over, instantly forming a huge blade energy as it chopped down.

“Dog-slaughtering knife skill!” City Lord Feng roared.

“How dare you!”

City Lord Zou’s face darkened. Pinching his thumbs and middle fingers together, he pointed in front of him.

In an instant, the black pot clashed against that huge black-colored blade energy, shattering the illusionary void.

Swish...

City Lord Zou’s face suddenly changed!

Against this single blade, he was actually having a hard time holding it back, retreating step by step!

Boom!

The black pot was sent flying back, landing under his feet. On top of the black pot, a trace of a blade was left on it...

“As expected of the Dog Meat Grandmaster... The Dog-slaughtering knife skill’s might is indeed strong!”

Gently letting out a breath, City Lord Zou covered his chest.

“This time, we need to work together. Feng Guanzhang is the strongest among us City Lords. You and me alone cannot beat him.” City Lord Liu said, his face looking very stern.

“Humph... This old lady will reluctantly work together with this surnamed Liu to make a move!”

City Lord Zou gave the white-robed City Lord Liu a glance as he placed his hands on his waist.

In the next instant, they rushed to the sky.

City Lord Zou grabbed his black pot, while City Lord Liu held the black bowl, attacking at the same time.

The black pot enlarged, turning into a massive object that extended over the entire space!

At the same time, the steel bowl spun, bursting out a wave of terrifying suction energy.

The black pot and the black bowl smashed together at Feng Guanzhang, who hovered in the air.

Feng Guanzhang gave a cold smile, wielding his knife.

Suddenly, his face changed.

City Lord Liu's figure had appeared in front of Feng Guanzhang unexpectedly.

"Looking for death?" Feng Guanzhang snorted arrogantly.

However, just as he was about to slash out, his kitchen knife was suddenly blocked.

Behind him, City Lord Zou, who was pinching his thumbs and middle fingers together, also appeared.

The two had attacked Feng Guanzhang at the same time, making him unable to advance nor retreat!

After all, he was fighting against two City Lords. If they really worked together, it was indeed pretty hard, even for Feng Guanzhang.

Holding the kitchen knife, his figure spun.

Instantly, a blade wind whistled out.

City Lord Zou was sent flying away by this terrifying blow!

"Surnamed Liu... Beat him up for this old lady!"

City Lord Zou's face was ashen as he was sent down rapidly from the air.

However, the moment he was about to land on the ground, he maintained his elegant posture.

With a snort, he smashed onto the ground, blasting it.

City Lord Liu's gaze was like lanterns as he rapidly sent out countless fists. Then, the steel bowl rushed into his hand as he smacked it at Feng Guanzhang's face.

Under this bowl, the illusionary void constantly shattered!

“Accept death, Feng Guanzhang!”

City Lord Liu’s eyes shot out light as his white robe flapped in the air.

Suddenly...

City Lord Liu’s face froze, and his eyes shrank.

In front of him, Feng Guanzhang’s appearance underwent an earth-shattering transformation.

With a swish, his pitch-black hair turned white, and his skin turned pitch-black.

His eyes became scarlet-red as black Nether energy revolved around his body.

Boom!

The black bowl smacked down.

However, it was caught by Feng Guanzhang who had transformed.

“I really have no other choice... You guys forced me to expose myself,” Feng Guanzhang calmly said with a hoarse voice, grabbing the black bowl.

In the next instant, his fingers twitched, putting in strength.

In front of City Lord Liu’s shocked eyes, that top-grade immortal tool was deformed...

The immortal energy on it scattered as it was squashed!

...

Buzz...

Bu Fang felt that his Heart of Cooking Path became more condensed.

Suddenly, he raised his head, looking into the distance.

There, a figure hovered in the air. His arms were crossed, hugging his chest as he calmly watched him.

His eyes were blazing as he stared at Bu Fang, his black cloak flapping against the wind.

Swish.

In the next moment, a gust of wind blew past.

The hood of his cloak fell backward, revealing a face that Bu Fang recognized.

“Human... Long time no see.” The Strongest Demon King grinned.

Chapter 1073: I'll Cripple You... Then Bring You Away

The black-cloaked person relaxed his hand, satisfied.

That Immortal Chef's entire body stiffened, his eyes seemingly lifeless as he collapsed on the ground.

He looked at that black-cloaked person with bleak eyes, despair all over his face.

Just now, the Heart of Cooking Path that he had just condensed had been swallowed by the black-cloaked person.

Of course, the black-cloaked person did not literally swallow it. What he had taken was the essence.

Without this essence, this Immortal Chef's achievement would stop here.

Originally, his bright future had been laid out for him, but in a blink of an eye, he had met this black-cloaked man, who took away his Heart of Cooking Path.

This Immortal Chef was even thinking of dying. At this moment, he finally understood the despair that Lu Yi felt in the arena.

It was a kind of despair where not a trace of light could be seen.

Although it could be said that an Immortal Chef had a long life and could once again condense the Heart of Cooking Path, it was an extremely difficult thing.

Maybe Lu Yi would be able to do it, but he could not...

He knew his own talent.

The black-cloaked person held the black kitchen knife. On that knife, a pulsating red gem was embedded, scattering blood-colored mist.

He narrowed his eyes as he said, "This is a feeling that makes one really sink into it..."

Playing with that pitch-black knife for a while, there seemed to be comets glistening above it.

He glanced at that Immortal Chef who looked so hopeless, deciding not to kill him. Shaking his sleeves, he turned around and left.

At times, despair was even more torturous than death itself.

...

Xue Yao's exquisite face had a trace of a smile as light essences seemed to shimmer on her delicate-looking skin.

She stood up from the ground, gently exhaling.

"The Heart of Cooking Path... I have finally condensed it..."

Xue Yao was very excited. With the Heart of Cooking Path, she had a chance to become a Third Grade Immortal Chef, maybe even sooner than expected. As for becoming a Qilin Chef, there was a possibility of it happening, but she may not be able to rush into it.

Anyway, this was more than enough.

From afar, a few familiar figures shot over.

Their speed was extremely fast, and their oppressive energy made the surrounding plants slightly bend over.

Xue Yao was stunned. "It's you guys?"

It was no one else but Meng Kun, who she was familiar with. Beside him was a figure with a powerful aura.

"Feng Xin?" Xue Yao's beautiful eyes lit up.

Feng Xin was another monstrous talent from the fifth layer. Although he was a little weaker than Lu Yi, he could still crush the others.

Meng Kun had actually stuck to Feng Xin.

Was it not said that Feng Xin was a cooking fanatic, only knowing how to cook and did not know how to socialize and build relationships?



Meng Kun and Feng Xin's speed was very fast. Both of them flew over quickly, landing by Xue Yao's side.

"It's great that you're fine..." Meng Kun said with lingering fear.

"What is it?" Xue Yao was a little curious. In the Immortal Tree space, what was Meng Kun scared of?

"On my way here, I met many Immortal Chefs, and all of them looked lifeless. That's not supposed to happen here... Then later, I understood why. It was all because the black-cloaked man is going around everywhere looking for Immortal Chefs to do a Chef's Challenge.... He snatched away their Heart of Cooking Paths and absorbed the fruits of their labor after entering the Immortal tree space."

Xue Yao was shocked when she heard this. There's such a method?

Was the black-cloaked person the mysterious person that crushed Lu Yi into despair earlier in the competition?

Feng Xin nodded his head.

He and Meng Kun had met along the way.

Thinking of this, they had decided to group up. Otherwise, they would end up just like the other Immortal Chefs.

"Quick, let's go... Let's take the chance now that the Immortal Tree hasn't started the second wave of the will of the Heavenly Path. There should be City Lord level experts waiting for us in the Immortal Tree. With those experts around, this black-cloaked person will definitely not dare to be so presumptuous!" Meng Kun said.

Xue Yao nodded, a little flustered. She had never met such an incident, so she was a little out of her wits.

Wasting no time, she hurriedly followed Meng Kun and Feng Xin, leaving their current location. They burst out with their full speed as they dashed towards the Immortal Tree.

There was another round of the will of the Heavenly Path from the Immortal Tree. At that time, they would receive a great opportunity.

That second wave could help them break the threshold and become a Second Grade Immortal Chef!

That was why it was the target of every Immortal Chef that entered the Immortal Tree space. They would no longer have to be afraid of that black-cloaked man.

Not long after the three Immortal Chefs left...

That black-cloaked man flew over, and a terrifying energy spread out as he hovered in the air.

His Heart of Cooking Path had become mighty to a frightening degree. Every time it beat, it would cause the illusionary void to shake.

“Oh... Looks like these little Immortal Chefs have found out and escaped.”

The black-cloaked man crossed his arms, his eyes narrowed into slits.

Then, he looked into the distance where Xue Yao and the rest had run off to.

“Is this a game where the cat chases after the mouse? I... like it.”

The black-cloaked person tapped his feet on the ground, exploding the area he had stood on as he turned into an afterimage, dashing out to chase those three.

...

City Lord Palace, Fifth Layer

With a loud rumbling sound, the majestic City Lord palace turned into ruins in an instant.

A terrifying cloud of smoke steadily rose, rushing towards the sky.

The Immortal Chefs of the fifth layer turned their heads in surprise, taking in a breath of cold air as they looked in the direction of the palace.

They would never have thought that the majestic City Lord palace would be destroyed.

That was the City Lord palace, the residence of a peak existence in the Immortal Cooking Realm. It was where the Qilin Chef, Feng Guanzhang, their City Lord resided!

Feng Guanzhang was highly respected, and he held a very high prestige in the fifth layer.

Of course, most of it was because of Feng Guanzhang's cultivation and culinary skills.

Thousands of meters above the City Lord palace...

Lord Dog hovered, while Realm Lord Di Tai's long robe flapped ceaselessly in the wind. From time to time, his naked body could be seen.

City Lord Meng Qi stroked her hair as a somber look appeared in her eyes.

City Lord Feng... had actually become a traitor, the traitor of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

Feng Guanzhang... had really killed City Lord Xue?

"As expected, Feng Guanzhang is not here. Not only that, he prepared such a big present for us. If we were not careful, we could have fallen for it..."

Realm Lord Di Tai gave a cold snort. Rubbing his head, he felt like he had lost face.

"Then where would City Lord Feng have gone to?" City Lord Meng Qi asked curiously.

“If you were Feng Guanzhang, after your secret has been exposed, what would you do?” Lord Dog gave a side glance at City Lord Meng Qi as his magnetic voice resounded.

City Lord Meng Qi froze.

“Since my secret has been exposed, then naturally, I would not hide. I would just directly do what I needed to do...” Meng Qi said bluntly.

Is this not what a normal person would do?

Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned, realizing that what City Lord Meng Qi said made sense.

“What does Feng Guanzhang want?” Meng Qi rubbed her chin as she sank into deep thought.

“He should be aiming for the Qilin Chef’s heart...” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

“The Qilin Chef’s heart? That’s going too far...”

City Lord Meng Qi’s face darkened. Getting a Qilin Chef’s heart would require the life of a Qilin Chef.

There were only a few Qilin Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm. Who Feng Guanzhang’s target was, it was natural to tell.

Since she was here right now... then Feng Guanzhang’s target was City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu.

“City Lord Zou and City Lord Liu are in the Immortal Tree space right now... It should be very safe, right?” Meng Qi asked, a little suspicious.

“It’s definitely safe. Do you even need to ask? This dog is the living proof... With the Immortal Tree, who dares to be so wild?” Realm Lord Di Tai opened his mouth and laughed.

Lord Dog frowned as he gave Realm Lord Di Tai a side glance. “That might not be the case. If Feng Guanzhang is really working together with the Nether Prison... then the Immortal Tree space is no longer safe.”

“Impossible! Weren’t you driven away by the Immortal Tree space before?” Realm Lord Di Tai muttered under his breath.

“That was because I bit the Heavenly Path... and supported it!” Lord Dog seemed to be a little triggered, giving Realm Lord Di Tai a cold look.

Meng Qi, seeing that the two were about to fight, hurriedly rushed to smooth things over.

Finally, two people and a dog decided to head into the Immortal Tree space.

Buzz....

A wave of light descended.

In the next instant, they appeared in front of the wooden house.

Ya Ya looked at the three of them curiously, but Realm Lord Di Tai did not explain too much. After all, it couldn’t be explained in two or three sentences.

“Ya Ya, prepare the transportation array into the Immortal Tree space... We have matters to settle,” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

Ya Ya nodded, then hurriedly went to prepare the transportation array.

...

The Strongest Demon King hovered in the air, looking down at Bu Fang from above.

Bu Fang was momentarily stunned before recognizing him.

Indeed, he was the Strongest Demon King, the one who had crouched in front of the bronze palace for a thousand years just for a single bowl of Yang Chun Noodles filled with immortal energy.

Now, his energy had undergone a heaven-and-earth change.

Even if Bu Fang's mental force had become stronger now, he could feel a wave of terrifying pressure from the Strongest Demon King's body.

This pressure made him slightly furrow his brows.

Boom!

Suddenly, the sound of the void shattering rang out as the Strongest Demon King's figure appeared in front of Bu Fang.

A terrifying pressure was released, causing the surrounding immortal ingredients and herbs to continuously bend and even break...

The Strongest Demon King unfolded his arms as he calmly looked at Bu Fang.

He knew Bu Fang, and it could be said that his impression of the latter was deeply engraved within him.

Back then, Bu Fang took away his chance to enter the bronze palace, but luckily, he had still entered the Immortal Cooking Realm... and obtained power.

Meeting Bu Fang now, it felt like things remained the same, but the people had already changed.

He and Bu Fang had stepped into the Immortal Cooking Realm at the same time. However... their experiences and encounters were completely different.

It could be said that his experience was like a nightmare.

But it was this nightmare-like experience that made his ability and cultivation grow to its current state...

Of course, there was also the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony, Liu Mobai.

The latter had obtained the inheritance of the Nether Prison expert, so his skills now were crazily improving.

And he, the Strongest Demon King, had become the protector of the first Valley Master of the Valley of Gluttony.

“Actually, I only wanted to watch you... and wait for Liu Mobai to come over. But now, looking at your stone face, I changed my mind...”

The Strongest Demon King looked at Bu Fang, puffing black air from his nose.

“Your paralyzed face really asks for a beating, you know. Very annoying. That’s why this supreme one intends to beat you into a dead dog, then hand you over to Liu Mobai...”

Bu Fang stood up, crossing his arms. The Vermillion Robe on his body flapped under the Strongest Demon King’s pressure.

“Oh... You’re still as violent as before,” Bu Fang said lightly. With his arms folded in front of his chest, not a trace of fear appeared even under the Strongest Demon King’s intimidation.

The Strongest Demon King sneered. Then, his feet tapped on the ground.

Boom!

The ground trembled, and in the next instant, the Strongest Demon King burst out.

The distance seemed to shrink as the ground constantly exploded. In just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Bu Fang to send a fist!

That fist brought a terrifying gale with it, causing the strands of hair on Bu Fang's forehead to flutter violently.

Buzz...

However, Bu Fang's face remained indifferent.

In front of him, a white magic array appeared.

In the next instant, a clanging sound rang out as metal wings were spread open!

Whitey's eyes shone with lightning as it appeared, swinging out the War God Stick with lightning arcs dancing around it!

Chapter 1074: Heaven Illuminating Flame Deployed!

After swallowing many lightning punishments, Whitey's strength had gradually improved.

With sizzling sounds, the scorching iron stick was harshly swung out, seemingly burning the void around it.

Lightning arcs danced around the stick, roaring like a dragon as Whitey's eyes flashed with lightning.

The Strongest Demon King's eyes were cold, sending a fist shrouded with pitch-black Nether energy against Whitey's War God Stick.

Amidst the sounds caused by the clashing fist and stick, a loud blast resounded as a terrifying energy wave dispersed, rippling as it spread out.

The Strongest Demon King's figure stood unmoving.



Whitey and the War God Stick, on the other hand, was sent flying towards the heavens.

Boom!

Whitey turned its figure as it landed in the distance. Its legs swished past, drawing two deep ditches on the ground.

The metal wings on its back spread out again, stirring up strong gusts of wind as debris flew everywhere.

Far from them, Bu Fang stood with his arms crossed, watching calmly.

Whitey's combat ability as of now should be around Four-star True Immortal Realm, but against the Strongest Demon King, it looked like it was completely oppressed.

However, Bu Fang did not panic.

Boom!

With a rumbling sound, Whitey's feet suddenly stomped on the ground, denting it as it cracked open.

Its figure shot out, wielding the lightning-covered War God Stick horizontally, blinding one's eyes.

“You, puppet... are just like in the past.”

The Strongest Demon King had exchanged blows with Whitey before, and now, meeting Whitey again, he felt a little nostalgic.

Of course, he was surprised by Whitey's improved combat ability, but compared to him, that improvement was not worth mentioning.

Taking in a deep breath, the Nether energy around the Strongest Demon King became denser.

This Nether energy was completely different from the Nether energy in the Netherworld.

No matter if it was the level of condensation or the oppressive energy, it was not something that the Nether energy of the Netherworld could compare with.

Suddenly, a fist retracted then flew out!

With it, waterfall-like Nether energy seemed to pour down from the heavens, constantly rumbling as myriads of Nether energy formed a fist that seemed to cover the sun and sky.

This fist was incomparably horrifying!

The ground flew with sand, shattering again and again!

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed, then the War God Stick was swung horizontally.

In the next instant, that single stick turned into hundreds of thousands of sticks.

The countless stick shadows clashed against that huge fist that hid the sky and the sun!

Boom!

However, Whitey was sent flying again, crashing on the ground. Its impact made a huge crater.

The Strongest Demon King stood as his black cloak fluttered, incomparably calm.

He looked into the distance, his eyes landing on Whitey who had fallen on the space's boundary.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

White smoke rose from Whitey's figure, as though the puppet was at its limit.

“Human, I know that you are someone with secrets... To be able to come from the Hidden Dragon Continent to the Immortal Cooking Realm, not to mention that you’ve flourished here in such a short time... is enough to say that your secret is not ordinary. However, no matter how special you are, you are still a human protected by the Earth Prison Dog and relying on this Immortal Puppet. You cannot win against me...” the Strongest Demon King calmly said.

Swish!

A wave of energy blew past.

Instantly, it blew the sand and stones on the ground. The stones swished as they slowly began to roll.

Whitey straightened its figure, swinging its War God Stick once again. Its eyes locked onto the figure of the Strongest Demon King in the distance.

However, this time, the Strongest Demon King no longer gave Whitey a chance to attack.

The sound of a bull huffing rang out, and the Nether energy spread out from his body, rushing towards the heavens and forming a whirlwind.

In the next instant, from the sky, a huge hoof stomped down on Whitey.

The void seemed to be breaking from this stomp!

An incomparable pressure descended on Whitey, causing its metal wings to be burdened so much that it was almost unable to move.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

The Strongest Demon King’s strength was a little out of his expectations.

When entering the Immortal Cooking Realm, the Strongest Demon King was only at the peak of Divine Spirit Realm, but in such a short time, he had already reached this level.

Bu Fang was unable to see through him.

But...

This was just right!

Suddenly, a hint of excitement appeared on Bu Fang's face.

At this moment, that excitement was a little strange.

With the current strength of the Strongest Demon King, it was perfect for him to try out... his new attack.

Gently exhaling, he looked at Whitey, who was under the pressure of the Strongest Demon King while trying to move its wings.

Bu Fang's eyes shone.

It looks like he needed to cook more high-grade immortal dishes and let Whitey swallow those lightning punishments. This way, Whitey's strength would rapidly rise.

However, before that...

Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth, and a bundle of golden-colored flame sputtered out.

That golden flame rushed out, spinning on his palm.

It was the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

Holding the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, Bu Fang then brushed it over the cat head buckle on his waist.

Boom!

Instantly, the golden-colored flame turned white, becoming a white lotus flame that floated on his palm.

“The killing trump card of the God of Cooking Set, the White Tiger’s... Heaven Illuminating Flame. I hope it won’t let me down,” Bu Fang muttered.

Then, the Vermillion robe on his body began to flutter as flaming wings spread open behind him, scattering fiery feathers.

Bu Fang’s eyes lit up as he rapidly shot out.

It was as if a fiery Vermilion Bird was holding a white lotus, rushing towards the hoof that fell from the sky.

The Strongest Demon King’s eyes were like lanterns as he looked at Bu Fang, letting out an arrogant snort.

“A human that doesn’t know what death is!”

...

Within the blood-colored binding array, a wave of violent energy rumbled.

Then, on the wall of the binding array, a cracking sound rang out as thick cracks appeared...

The moment those cracks appeared, it began to spread out within seconds, covering the entire wall.

Boom!

As the binding wall shattered, a pitch-black figure single-handedly grabbed City Lord Liu's neck and rapidly descended on the ground.

In an instant, City Lord Liu was pressed onto the ground by Feng Guanzhang.

City Lord Liu's eyes shrank, shocked at the latter's insane strength.

The true energy on his figure wanted to push off Feng Guanzhang's hands, but that pitch-black Nether energy constantly pushed at him.

That Nether energy seemed to freeze his entire being, making him unable to use even a bit of his strength.

Boom!

City Lord Liu spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. However, Feng Guanzhang did not think twice about showing mercy.

He pressed City Lord Liu further onto the ground, ruthlessly crushing him.

Then, he sent out a fist, causing the ground to cave in.

The explosion reverberated as smoke rushed to the skies!

City Lord Liu's white robe was in tatters. His eyes were a little unfocused as blood flowed down from his mouth and nose.

At this moment, His refined and elegant appearance was nowhere to be seen.

“Too weak...”

Feng Guanzhang floated in the air, grinning malevolently.

With black skin, scarlet-red eyes, and white hair like steel needles, he looked terrifying as Nether energy revolved around his body.

In the distance...

City Lord Zou's eyes widened, his body constantly shaking.

He and Liu Zhandui had joined forces and attacked together... but they had actually suffered a loss against Feng Guanzhang!

How was this possible?!

The two of them were City Lord level experts!

This Feng Guanzhang... What exactly did he do to himself?

He looked nothing like a human at all!

"Feng Guanzhang... You've turned yourself into an abomination!"

City Lord Zou climbed up from the ground, pinching his middle fingers and thumbs together as he roared.

Feng Guanzhang's gaze lightly swept over City Lord Zou, smiling coldly at him.

"Abomination? No... This is merely evolution to a more noble existence!"

Boom!

Just as his words fell, Feng Guanzhang's pitch-black figure appeared in front of City Lord Zou.

His intense and terrifying pressure made City Lord Zou's eyes widen in shock.

“You!”

Feng Guanzhang’s roared as his fist appeared like lightning.

City Lord Zou’s eyes shrank. Too fast!

This attack speed was too fast!

The black wok hurriedly blocked in front of City Lord Zou.

However, that black wok was shattered by City Lord Feng’s fist!

City Lord Zou was sent flying, spitting fresh blood from his mouth.

“Once I swallow your Qilin Chef’s hearts... my strength will improve, letting me evolve into a more noble existence... I will have enough power and resources to become a High Grade Qilin Chef! After that... I might even become a Divine Chef!”

A crazed look appeared in Feng Guanzhang’s eyes as he patted his chest, getting more excited as he spoke.

Suddenly...

His eyes narrowed.

In the distance, the heavily-injured City Lord Liu slowly stood up.

Above his head, a screen of stars emerged. The starlight within it constantly sparkled as streams of star radiance descended from above.

It was as though a flame had been ignited from a spark.



“An abomination like you wants to become a High Grade Qilin Chef... You are not worthy of it,” City Lord Liu calmly said.

He burned his own origin soul, the origin soul that belonged to a True Immortal Realm expert...

Along with the burning of his origin soul, his strength began to rapidly soar, and an oppressive energy began to spread out,

His hair fluttered as his white robe shone with brilliance.

At this moment, it looked like he was unmatched in this generation.

City Lord Zou’s face looked battered and exhausted. Watching Liu Zhandui burn his own origin soul, his eyes trembled, and his nose scrunched up...

“Even if you burn your origin soul... You won’t be able to block me!”

Feng Guanzhang’s eyes narrowed. In the next instant, a shockwave exploded as he appeared in front of Liu Zhandui.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of fist shadows smashed towards City Lord Liu.

However, out of Feng Guanzhang’s expectations, every one of them was blocked by City Lord Liu.

Swish...

City Lord Liu’s white robe billowed as he landed in front of City Lord Zou.

“You go first... I’ll block him. You need to tell this to the Realm Lord...” City Lord Liu said.

City Lord Zou’s eyes looked hesitant...

“Quick, go...”

City Lord Liu’s voice was calm as he gave City Lord Zou a side glance.

City Lord Zou clenched his fists tightly, mourning in his heart...

“Go!” City Lord Liu roared, startling City Lord Zou. The latter couldn’t help but tremble.

In the next instant, City Lord Zou rose towards the sky, turning into a comet as he sped off into the distance.

“Want to leave?!”

Feng Guanzheng’s eyes shrank. Letting out another shockwave, he chased after City Lord Zou.

However, he was blocked halfway by the white-robed City Lord Liu.

“Your opponent right now... is me.”

Then, turning his head to look in the direction where City Lord Zou fled, he said, “Remember... to take revenge for me.”

From afar, City Lord Zou’s figure trembled in grief.

Behind him, City Lord Liu started to attack Feng Guanzhang.

A terrifying energy rushed towards the heavens, its light blinding the eyes!

...

A wave of light shone.

Within the transportation array, Lord Dog, Realm Lord Di Tai, and City Lord Meng Qi appeared.

Once the two people and a dog arrived in the Immortal Tree space, they raised their heads, looking at the sky in the distance.

There, the Immortal Tree swayed, letting out thousands of ethereal sounds.

Waves of energy scattered like ripples.

“Ohh... The second wave has started.”

Realm Lord Di Tai narrowed his eyes, looking at the Immortal Tree in the distance that swayed nonstop while scattering millions of lights.

Lord Dog hovered in the air, strutting his elegant cat-like steps as he furrowed his brows.

His nose twitched. A moment later... he narrowed his eyes.

“Looks like... we’re late. That guy... has already made his move.”

Chapter 1075: Dragon Cry, Tiger Roar, Vermillion Chirp, Turtle Howl

Hundreds of meters away from the Immortal Tree...

Xue Yao, Meng Kun, and Feng Xin’s faces changed.

That was because, in their vision, the Immortal Tree was swaying, sending out waves of mysterious ripples from it.

These fluctuations seemed to be hummed by someone, causing waves of the will of the Heavenly Path to rumble as they spread out.

Everywhere it passed, the immortal ingredients would sway, and the spirit herbs would shake.

Xue Yao and the rest were at a loss. They did not think that the second round would actually disperse at this timing.

However, this was a chance that was extremely hard to come by. They simply did not want to miss it!

“Let’s comprehend it! If we can borrow this will of the Heavenly Path to break through and become a Second Grade Immortal Chef, then that black-cloaked person wouldn’t dare to do a Chef’s Challenge with us. After all, the gap between a First Grade Immortal Chef and a Second Grade Immortal Chef is pretty huge,” Meng Kun said, gritting his teeth. He did not wish to move any further.

After all, the will of the Heavenly Path was being dispersed right now. If they missed such a rare chance, then it would be very difficult for them to have an opportunity like this to break through.

They were unable to take such a loss.

Feng Xin did not say anything. However, he, too, did not want to run anymore. Who knew if that black-cloaked person was chasing them? If they missed this chance to break through for a black-cloaked person who wasn’t chasing after them...

Then they would definitely regret it.

Hence, since they had already made their decision, they all sat down cross-legged, feeling the changes of the will of the Heavenly Path.

Ring...

Ripples spread out, again and again, passing through them.

It felt like their bodies were being twisted.

After a while, it became clear to them.

Along with the will of the Heavenly Path surging over their figures, Xue Yao and the rest shone with radiance.

At this moment, they had fully comprehended the originally unanswered questions they had on their culinary path.

Their faces revealed expressions of joy as they sank in those mysterious ripples. They even found it difficult to extricate themselves from it...

However, not far from them...

The black-cloaked person played with his pitch-black knife, slowly walking over.

The eyes under the black hood revealed mischief and malice, as though he was a cat about to pounce on a mouse.

His eyes moved, landing on the three people sitting cross-legged on the ground...

"I finally found you," the black-cloaked person muttered.

...

A blast reverberated as a terrifying fluctuation instantly spread out!

The ground experienced a huge change, completely turning into ruins.

An enormous crater appeared on the ground, and within the deep crater, white fumes were rising.

In the middle of that deep crater was another small crater...

Beside the small crater, a figure with pitch-black skin stood, emitting a malevolent aura. Every strand of Nether energy seemed to be thousands of pounds, as though it wanted to crush the air itself.

Feng Guanzhang stood at the corner of the small crater, fresh blood sliding down and dripping from his hand...

A silver heart constantly pulsated in his grip. With every beat, a surge of true energy would rush out from it.

“The heart of a Qilin Chef.... Such a great thing makes one intoxicated.”

Feng Guanzhang stuck out his tongue, licking his lips. Then, he stuffed the entire heart into his mouth.

And just like before, it was instantly swallowed into his stomach.

Not long after he swallowed the Qilin Chef's heart, the energy on Feng Guanzhang's figure became even more condensed as a terrifying might surrounded him.

Swaying his hand, Feng Guanzhang slowly reverted to his normal appearance.

He moved his gaze from the deep crater and looked into the distance, as though he could see thousands of meters away. Eventually, his gaze landed on City Lord Zou's panicked and escaping figure.

“Run? I said before... Even if you burned your origin soul, you can't block me...”

Boom!

Once again, the deep crater exploded.

Feng Guanzhang's figure constantly flashed past in the illusionary void, stirring up shockwaves as he chased after City Lord Zou.

Within the deep crater...

A battered figure laid in silence.

Around the small crater, there were torn pieces of white cloth, fluttering...

The wind blew past, and the remnants of the white robe fluttered up along with it, scattering across the ground...

...as though what was blown was grief and desolation.

...

The hoof that was as tall as the heavens stepped down from the arc of the sky.

Its terrifying aura spread out, as though it wanted to shatter the whole place with this stomp.

Under the hoof, Whitey was having difficulty trying to resist it. Its mechanical eyes constantly sparked with lightning as its metal wings flapped, stirring up a gale!

Whitey was able to go up against a Four-star True Immortal Realm expert, but it was struggling against the Strongest Demon King, as though it was utterly oppressed.

Hence, Bu Fang predicted that this Strongest Demon King's cultivation was around Six-star True Immortal Realm, or maybe even stronger!

However, even if that was the case...

Bu Fang did not retreat. He decided to give his new attack a try, which was from the newest tool of the God of Cooking Set, the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

Above his palm, a white-colored flaming lotus spun. It was the Heaven Illuminating Flame that had fused with the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

As a terrifying scorching heat began to gather in his palm, Bu Fang stomped down with his feet.

Instantly, his figure shot forth, the scarlet-red Vermillion robe flapping violently against the wind.

The White Tiger had said before that, the Heaven Illuminating Flame was able to burn anything, but that was the Heaven Illuminating Flame that had matured. It was possible only after fusing it with many flames.

Bu Fang, as of this day, had only grasped the basics of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, and he also barely comprehended the use of the Heaven Illuminating Flame.

But he was very curious about the White Tiger Heaven Stove and the might of the Heaven Illuminating Flame.

Hence, he went all out.

As his one and only attack method, the one that belonged only to him, his heart was very curious!

The entire sky of Nether energy spun just like a cyclone as the hoof that was as tall as the heavens descended upon Bu Fang.

The Strongest Demon King's eyes stared hard at Bu Fang. Of course, he was able to see through Bu Fang's cultivation clearly.

Bu Fang was only at One-star True Immortal Realm.

If it was at the time when the Strongest Demon King had yet to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm, a One-star True Immortal Realm expert was an incomparable existence.

But right now, a One-star True Immortal Realm expert... was easy to kill with the back of his hand.

And Bu Fang, in his eyes, was an ant that he could easily get rid of.



Now, this sort of ant was dashing right at him. From how he saw it, he was like trash that did not know death.

A trash who had no self-awareness, completely unable to recognize what strength was.

Towards such trash, death was the only price that would make the other party regret!

Boom!

Along with the sound of a bull snort, the hoof descended towards Bu Fang, who was rushing over to Whitey's side.

Bu Fang gave Whitey a glance. Then, with a single thought, a dazzling golden light shot out, shooting towards Whitey.

At the same time, the flaming wings behind him opened, its radiance rushing to the sky as thousands of scarlet-red feathers fluttered.

In his hand, he held a white flaming lotus, which slowly revolved.

Bu Fang stood below the hoof, gently exhaling. Raising his head, he then harshly flung out the white flame lotus, smashing it towards the hoof.

Swish.

The white flame lotus flew out. Its speed was not fast, slowly floating. Soon, however, it fluttered over to that hoof.

The Strongest Demon King gave a disdainful cold smile.

Just a puny immortal flame. How could it block his attack?

This flame lotus would soon become a small ripple in the vast ocean, drowning in the raging waves within seconds.

This human is... too weak!

Suddenly...

The Strongest Demon King's face stiffened.

He then looked into the distance...

There, a golden light rushed towards the skies accompanied by a roaring sound.

Sparks of lightning zapped in the air.

Whitey's metal wings suddenly spread open as it wielded the War God Stick. It stared at the Strongest Demon King, who was standing within the cyclone of Nether energy.

Under Whitey's feet was a huge Mantis Shrimp, which seemed to be drenched in gold liquid.

The Mantis Shrimp was like a golden shuttle, rapidly dashing across the air at breakneck speed.

This was Shrimpy, who Bu Fang had thrown into the Heaven and Earth Farmland, the Shrimpy who had experienced countless days of spiritual energy absorption.

As of now, Shrimpy had utterly awakened. Its ability had also experienced a slow growth.

Of course, it was still weaker compared to the Strongest Demon King...

However, Shrimpy's cultivation was at True Immortal Realm now, so its speed was extremely fast.

Shrimpy's specialty was its speed, making him like a golden shuttle!

"This pairing... is really familiar!" the Strongest Demon King muttered.

Back then, when he was still on the Hidden Dragon Continent, he had eaten a loss at this pairing.

Of course, right now... he had nothing to fear!

He would first deal with Bu Fang, then come and deal with this abnormal pairing.

An Earth Immortal Puppet riding on a Mantis Shrimp?

This was literally a sideshow!

Boom!

Suddenly, the Strongest Demon King's heart was shocked.

His gaze turned, quickly looking at the place where the hoof had descended...

With this look, his eyes suddenly shrank!

A terrifying fluctuation instantly erupted!

A wave of ice-cold chill like a blizzard blanketed over.

His hoof, under this cold blizzard, had been rendered frozen. Ice crystals covered it, emitting cracking sounds.

“What is this?!”

The Strongest Demon King sucked in a breath of cold air.

His attack had actually been frozen!

What happened?

Boom!

In the next instant, the chill was followed by a heatwave.

A white flame that rose as high as the heavens spread out from below the hoof, forming a huge flaming lotus.

That flame lotus spun as it covered the entire hoof.

A fusion of ice and fire!

Boom!

In the next instant, a terrifying explosion erupted, shattering the Strongest Demon King's hoof attack!

The Strongest Demon King, who stood within the pitch-black energy cyclone, felt a huge wave of explosion coming at him.

Before he could react, he was sent flying by this wave of energy.

His figure flipped in the air before crashing on the ground. After that, the terrifying explosion-like energy dissipated.

“This... This was caused by a One-star True Immortal Realm human?”

Looking at that terrifying power, the Strongest Demon King instantly sucked in a breath of cold air!

Luckily, he hid far away. If he was in the middle of that white-colored flame, he would have been heavily injured by now because of that ice and fire attack!

However, the Strongest Demon King's happiness did not last for too long.

He suddenly heard a sizzling sound behind him.

His head turned around...

A wave of terrifying mental energy spread out.

Then, he saw Bu Fang.

Looking at the revolving white flame lotus in his hand, that human calmly stared at him.

The Strongest Demon King's eyes met with Bu Fang's.

With a boom in his spirit sea, he descended into a daze.

The Golden Divine Dragon swayed as it gave out a dragon cry... The Black Turtle carrying the heavens let out a long howl... The flaming Vermilion Bird gave a high-pitched chirp... and the White Tiger roared, which shook the mind!

"Heaven Illuminating Flame... Explode!" Bu Fang calmly said.

In that instant, the revolving flame lotus smashed towards the Strongest Demon King's head.

The Strongest Demon King felt the entire world blanketed by a scorching yet ice-cold white flame!

Within the white-colored flame, a tiger head stove enlarged in his vision...

Chapter 1076: The White Tiger Heaven Stove Subdues the Strongest Demon King!

City Lord Zou dashed for thousands of meters, getting closer and closer to where the Immortal Tree was.

His heart sank. Covering his own mouth, grief and anguish appeared in his eyes as tears welled up.

He did not expect that Feng Guanzhang's power would actually become so strong.

Most importantly, he and Liu Zhandui would never have thought that... Feng Guanzhang would make a move in the Immortal Tree space so brazenly.

Not only that, it was a move made against two City Lords of the Immortal Cooking Realm!

Feng Guanzhang, this abomination! Did he get addicted to killing City Lords?!

He was the one who killed City Lord Xue, and now, he actually wanted to kill both him and Liu Zhandui! This type of abomination... This type of abomination must die!

But no matter how much he angrily scolded Feng Guanzhang in his heart, City Lord Zou was very clear that Liu Zhandui was most likely to be in trouble.

Burning his origin soul was equal to burning the soul. Although one was able to obtain a huge power in a short time... once that power was gone, it meant that death was not far off.

Feng Guanzhang, who had transformed into an ancient savage beast... City Lord Zou had never seen that kind of power before.

Hence, Liu Zhandui's hope of surviving was nonexistent.

Thinking up to that point, City Lord Zou became sadder and sadder, so sad that he found it difficult to breathe.

Now, all he was thinking was to quickly rush to the Immortal Tree, then let the news be transmitted to the Realm Lord. That abomination must be punished!

The distance between the Immortal Tree was shrinking.

The incomparably clear will of the Heavenly Path surged out, constantly surging over his figure. It lessened the sorrow on his face, causing his expression to become gentler.

The injuries on his body also got a bit better.

However, not even waiting for him to catch a breath...

City Lord Zou felt his body stiffen.

A type of gloomy and cold energy instantly shrouded him, making him turn his head over in disbelief.

There, Feng Guanzhang had already recovered his human appearance, treading the air as he came.

But, along with Feng Guanzhang, black clouds rolled over and covered everywhere behind him.

The black clouds held an oppressive atmosphere, and a terrifying pressure also swept over.

Just like a majestic city suddenly descending with oppressiveness, it made one's heart stop beating.

City Lord Zou looked at the sky, feeling the boundless pressure. His face turned deathly pale as he froze...

Feng Guanzhang had caught up so quickly...

What did this mean?

This meant that... Liu Zhandui had already died!

"The one surnamed Liu... died just like that?"

City Lord Zou's gaze was filled with sorrow. Looking at Feng Guanzhang who tread the air as he walked over, the pressure on his figure seemed to vanish as he descended into a daze.

In the distance...

Feng Guanzhang crossed his arms. The robe on his body fluttered even without wind.

His eyes were like torches as they stared at City Lord Zou, who was across the distance of thousands of meters.

"Another Qilin Chef's heart."

Excitement leaked out of Feng Guanzhang's eyes. Sticking out his tongue, he licked his lips.

He sniffed, and just like a cat who had smelled blood, his eyes slightly shrank.

With a step, the distance seemed to shrink as he rapidly closed in.

"Zou Jielun, give up... Stop running. You can't escape me..."

Feng Guanzhang's voice rang above the arc of the sky.

It made City Lord Zou, who was in sorrow, jump in shock.

As the sorrow in his eyes intensified, City Lord Zou pinched his middle fingers and thumbs together, pointing at Feng Guanzhang!

"You abomination! You won't get a good death!"

"Indeed, I won't. But you're the one who's going to die!" Feng Guanzhang started laughing loudly.

In the next instant, he dashed over like a cannonball, aiming at City Lord Zou.



City Lord Zou did not hesitate in the least. Turning his body, he also dashed towards the Immortal Tree.

A person ran, and another chased.

The boundless clouds rolled, forming a horrifying and sinister huge mouth, swallowing towards City Lord Zou who was dashing away in front.

This scene... was too shocking.

...

Xue Yao and the rest, who sat cross-legged not far from the Immortal Tree, were instantly jolted awake by this disturbance.

They quickly opened their eyes.

Looking at the terrifying scene above the sky, they all felt their hearts shake.

“What happened?!”

Xue Yao realized that her own voice was trembling.

Feng Xin’s eyes shrank, staring at the figure on the arc of the sky. That person was in front of the black clouds with a shocking pressure.

Excitement involuntarily appeared on his face.

“It’s... It’s City Lord Feng! It’s my Feng family’s protector, Feng Guanzhang!”

Xue Yao and Meng Kun’s figures stiffened.

“Why would City Lord Feng appear here?”

“The City Lord of the fifth layer?”

The two looked at each other, feeling a little shocked.

However, they did not care about it too much. Since a City Lord expert had appeared here, their minds relaxed.

With the presence of City Lord Feng, they should be safe.

After all, a City Lord was an existence that protected the safety of the Immortal Tree space...

Hence, Meng Kun and the rest calmed down. They sat down cross-legged again, preparing themselves to rush into Second Grade Immortal Chef.

Since they had calmed down, they felt like they really would become Second Grade Immortal Chefs.

However, just as they mobilized the Heaven and Earth spirit energy...

A calm laugh suddenly broke their focus.

Xue Yao widened her eyes in horror.

In the distance...

A black-cloaked figure appeared, walking leisurely towards them.

A mocking gaze shot out from under the black hood, landing on the three Immortal Chefs.

“Ready to have a Chef’s Challenge with me?” The black-cloaked person chuckled.

“You... In front of the City Lord... How dare you act so arrogantly!” Feng Xin roared, light shooting out from his eyes.

With the forefather of their Feng family, he had confidence.

“Oh? So brave?”

The black-cloaked person laughed again. Then, he slowly raised his head, looking above the sky.

“Are you referring to that guy? Sorry to break it to you... but he’s one of my people,” the black-cloaked person calmly said.

The words of the black-cloaked person were filled with ridicule and insolence, stunning Xue Yao and the rest.

As though to confirm the black-cloaked person’s words...

In the sky, Feng Guanzhang’s figure stilled. His gaze then glanced down, nodding his head at the black-cloaked person.

After that, he continued on, chasing City Lord Zou.

This act made Feng Xin and the rest fall deeper in despair!

“What... How could this be...”

...

Boom!

The blaze that was as tall as the heavens covered everything.

A huge flaming lotus instantly exploded.

The entire sky of flame made the Strongest Demon King let out a flustered and angry roar!

This flame seemed to burrow deep into the bones, difficult to expel. The Nether energy surrounding the Strongest Demon King quivered, wanting to extinguish these flames.

But...

What shocked him was that these strands of Nether energy had actually been burned away by this flame!

“It can even burn Nether energy?! What kind of flame is this? Immortal flame?!”

The Strongest Demon King’s eyes shrank as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

However, it was far from over. There were more shocking things in store for him.

Boom!

A scarlet-red light was released.

Then, in front of the Strongest Demon King’s eyes, he saw a pair of flaming wings with feathers scattering around them.

The sleeves fluttered...

As Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at the Strongest Demon King, his hand brushed past his waist.

Instantly, that belt changed, turning into a tiger head stove.

The tiger’s mouth opened wide, incomparably malevolent. It let out a whistle that rushed to the heavens, causing the Strongest Demon King’s entire being to stand frozen on the spot.

A terrifying mental energy erupted, forming an entire sky of ripples that spread out, looming over the Strongest Demon King.

“What is this plaything? A kitchen stove?!”

The Strongest Demon King recovered his spirits, letting out a sharp hiss.

In the next instant, he sent a fist towards Bu Fang’s kitchen stove.

His fist enlarged, clashing against the tiger head stove.

That stove was as white as jade, and it was unknown what it was made of...

As the Strongest Demon King’s fist collided with the stove, his face drastically changed.

Boom!

With his figure as the center, the white flame lotus rushed over as he was directly smashed by that stove.

From above the sky, it slammed onto the ground, causing the ground to explode!

The White Tiger Heaven Stove suddenly became as huge as a big house.

Looking from a distance, it was like a crouching, huge-eyed white tiger!

Bu Fang guided his mental energy as he stretched out his hand, pressing onto the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

Then, the stove was directly lifted by Bu Fang.

The Strongest Demon King popped his head out from beneath the stove, letting out a raging roar.

He had actually been smashed onto the ground by a weak human! To top it off, that human used a kitchen stove!

However, his roar suddenly stopped.

At this moment, Bu Fang who lifted the stove suddenly smashed it again.

Boom!

The ground shook, and thick cracks instantly appeared.

The Strongest Demon King had been directly smashed until he spat out fresh blood.

Resisting the heavy kitchen stove with both hands, he held it up, trying to fling it away from him.

“Goddammit...”

The Strongest Demon King’s eyes widened!

Then, his gaze froze.

In front of him, the hand that pressed against the huge kitchen stove shone.

In the next instant, the pitch-black Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

Of course, that wok was very familiar to him.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth as he stared at the Strongest Demon King, who was struggling under the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun in his hand. With a whistling sound, the wok was suddenly flung out.

Smack!

The black wok smashed against the Strongest Demon King's face, brutally pounding his face.

Blood flowed out of The Strongest Demon King's nose. His face was almost shattered by that smack.

“Cough...”

The Strongest Demon King was so angry he spat out blood.

What exactly is this kitchen stove?! It actually suppressed him so much that he was unable to move?!

He felt that supporting this kitchen stove was like lifting up a white tiger that covered the skies and hid the sun!

This depressing thought chilled the Strongest Demon King's heart.

“White Tiger Heaven Stove killing attack... That's all there is to it?” Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

Looking at the Strongest Demon King who was struggling to support the stove, he involuntarily pouted his mouth.

Within his spirit sea...

The White Tiger, who laid at a corner resting, suddenly opened one of its eyes.

Then, a tiger roar exploded before his noble voice rang out in Bu Fang's ears.

“Now, use the Heaven Illuminating Flame right at his face... See if he can take it?”

That voice made Bu Fang slightly freeze.

It should belong to the noble and cold White Tiger... and what it said just now made sense.

Bu Fang nodded his head, retrieving the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Strongest Demon King's face was puzzled as blood continued flowing from his nose.

In the next instant, he saw Bu Fang spitting out a golden flame lotus, which turned into a white flame lotus.

The corner of his mouth twitched...

He had witnessed the might of this white flame. If it hit his face...

That feeling of impending doom made him feel like he was going to piss his pants!

With a loud roar, the black robe on the Strongest Demon King's body instantly exploded, and his eyes turned blood-red!

However, the white flame lotus had already been flung out from Bu Fang's hands, drawing a beautiful arc as it flew towards the Strongest Demon King's head!

Once it landed, it would definitely bloom...

Chapter 1077: Bu Fang Who Holds Nothing Back!

City Lord Zou rapidly dashed.

Getting nearer and nearer to the Immortal Tree, very quickly, he saw an exquisite palace below it.



The moment he saw the huge palace, hope appeared in his eyes.

The true energy on his figure spread as his speed instantly exploded, forming a comet as he descended towards the huge palace of the Immortal Tree.

That palace contained the will of the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm, and it was where the will of Heavenly Path was being dispersed.

Since the surroundings of the Immortal Tree were prohibited, City Lord Zou was unable to land directly in front of the huge palace. Hence, he could only descend as he neared it.

However, not far away from the Immortal Tree...

Black clouds rushed after him, quickly wrapping over City Lord Zou's figure, causing his breathing to instantly freeze.

Without a trace of hesitation, City Lord Zou did not choose to fight with Feng Guanzhang.

He knew that he was not the latter's opponent.

His top-grade immortal tool had already been destroyed, and now... he could only run for his life!

More importantly, he needed to let the Realm Lord know that Feng Guanzhang was here!

Boom!

City Lord Zou tried to quicken his pace. He seemed to be flustered and in a panic.

That was because he could feel Feng Guanzhang's horrifying energy getting closer and closer.

This energy made him almost numb as the pores on his entire body opened, making it even difficult to continue pinching his thumbs and middle fingers together.

Feng Guanzhang's eyes were like torches. With his hands behind his back, he leisurely approached, forcing City Lord Zou into a dead end.

Immortal Tree palace?

A cold smile appeared on Feng Guanzhang's face.

It was useless. Even the Immortal Tree space could no longer save City Lord Zou.

Boom!

His figure dashed towards the ground, landing in front of City Lord Zou. The impact of his descent caused a loud blast as smoke rushed towards the skies.

City Lord Zou sucked in a breath of cold air.

Looking at the absolutely unrestrained Feng Guanzhang, his body felt cold.

The surroundings of the Immortal Tree palace prohibited flying, but Feng Guanzhang had actually flown down unbridled.

This guy no longer believed in the Immortal Tree?

City Lord Zou slowly turned around.

Feng Guanzhang's cold gaze landed on the chest of the heaving City Lord Zou. The latter suffered a heavy injury, so his condition right now was not very good.

City Lord Zou's body tensed up. Seeing the hungry look in Feng Guanzhang's eyes, he felt like he had been locked on as a prey.

"Feng Guanzhang... you really have gone crazy!" City Lord Zou said as he coldly huffed.

Feng Guanzhang's face did not change, as though his condition had never been better. He coldly smiled as he looked at City Lord Zou, gently exhaling.

Then, his figure suddenly appeared in front of City Lord Zou, as though the ground had shrunk.

“Thinking of getting help from the Immortal Tree palace?” Feng Guanzhong raised his hand as a finger tapped on the space between City Lord Zou's brows.

A rumble rang out.

A terrifying energy exploded, and City Lord Zou instantly felt his own body being hit by a wave of this energy.

Right after that, he was sent flying out, his figure spinning in the air as he fell, forming a ditch as he crashed on the ground.

“A pity... As long as I can prevent you from entering the Immortal Tree palace, you can't do anything,” Feng Guanzhang said.

“If you do this... you won't end up well. Once the Realm Lord knows what you did, you will be expelled from the Immortal Cooking Realm!” City Lord Zou roared.

“The Realm Lord already knows. Right now, he's probably searching the entire fifth layer for me. However, he would never have thought that I have already appeared in the Immortal Tree space.” Feng Guanzhang laughed loudly, feeling the rush of having played the Realm Lord in his heart.

After laughing, he momentarily paused before adding insolently, “Besides... even if he knew, what about it? In just a bit, the Immortal Cooking Realm is going to be mine. Even if it is the Realm Lord... I have nothing to be afraid of!”

Feng Guanzhang's face was incomparably sinister. Then, under City Lord Zou's hate-filled eyes, a change occurred.

His hair turned pitch-black, his skin turned dark, and his eyes became scarlet-red, just like a savage beast!

A horrifying energy spread out, causing City Lord Zou to feel a wave of crisis.

Boom!

A shockwave rang out as Feng Guanzhang vanished from the spot.

In the next instant, he appeared and sent a fist at City Lord Zou!

City Lord Zou's eyes shrank, both hands blocking in front of his chest.

A sound like bones were shattering rang out.

City Lord Zou spat out blood. He was smashed in the distance, his energy getting weaker and weaker.

He tried to stand up, but once again, he took another blow from Feng Guanzhang...

A terrifying energy spread out.

City Lord Zou felt like his four limbs had been shattered...

He could no longer move.

It looks like he was going to die... He still had to fulfill the wish of the one surnamed Liu.

Sorrow welled up once again in City Lord Zou's heart... He had let down the one surnamed Liu...

Feng Guanzhang, who had transformed, looked at the battered and helpless City Lord Zou, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

Slowly taking steps, he appeared in front of City Lord Zou, who no longer had any strength to resist.

“Now... let me savor this feeling of harvesting,” Feng Guanzhang said.

He opened his mouth, revealing a row of sharp teeth. Then, he reached out a finger, letting out a chill from that sharp fingernail.

Greed leaked out of his scarlet eyes as the fingernail descended, stabbing at City Lord Zou’s chest.

Swish!

That sharp fingernail cut open City Lord Zou’s chest.

Fresh blood flowed out.

Just as Feng Guanzhang was about to dig out City Lord Zou’s heart, he suddenly felt a wave of terrifying energy flooding over.

Feng Guanzhang’s eyes shrank.

Then...

In a flash, Feng Guanzhang’s figure vanished from his spot, reappearing in the distance.

From the sky, a finger fell down, landing in front of Feng Guanzhang.

That finger was the one he had used to cut open City Lord Zou’s chest.

Boom!

Along with a swishing sound, a figure slowly appeared.

His entire head of fluttering golden hair moved with the wind.

His bare figure wore a long robe, making him seem handsome. With his body tilted forty-five degrees, he looked extremely valiant.

Of course... that was if you ignored the bare lower half that let out divine light.

“I finally caught up... You traitorous abomination! It’s time to punish you!”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s sharp gaze shot out from under his golden-colored fringe, looking at Feng Guanzhang who had transformed into a savage demon.

On the ground, the dumbstruck City Lord Zou felt like he was going to cry. Seeing the Realm Lord, he knew.... he could be saved.

City Lord Meng Qi also rushed over. Looking at City Lord Zou, whose bones had been shattered, her face instantly darkened.

Feng Guanzhang’s gaze landed on Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Meng Qi, who floated in the distance.

A moment later, he stuck out his scarlet tongue, which was long and twisting.

“Tch, tch, tch... All the Qilin Chef’s hearts have gathered... Perfect.”

...

The Heaven Illuminating Flame exploded.

Bu Fang seemed to feel the Strongest Demon King’s distress.

The White Tiger Heaven Stove was incomparably heavy, and its suppression was incredibly strong.

As the flame exploded, the White Tiger Heaven Stove instantly smashed onto the ground.

Then, it turned into a comet as it quickly flew over to Bu Fang, wrapping around his waist.

The blazing flames did not dissipate for a long time.

That Heaven Illuminating Flame had exploded on the Strongest Demon King's face, and it could be imagined how difficult it must be for the Strongest Demon King.

Right now, he should have been heavily injured by the might of that explosion.

But even if he did not die, he would still lose a layer of skin.

The killing attack of the White Tiger Heaven Stove was really ruthless. It was as if it could oppress everything.

Even if it was the Strongest Demon King, whose true energy was many levels higher than Bu Fang's, he could not escape from its suppression.

Coupled with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Heaven Illuminating Flame, it was literally the nightmare of his enemies!

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

From the debris in the ground, a figure slowly climbed up.

The black cloak covering his body had been completely burned, revealing his naked body.

Looking at the Strongest Demon King's figure, Bu Fang instantly sucked in a breath of cold air.

Thump!

The sound of heartbeats rang out as Bu Fang's gaze landed on the chest of the Strongest Demon King.

There, a blood-colored gem was embedded, which pulsed like a heart. A dense amount of marks, with the blood-colored gem as the center, spread out all over his body.

“What is that?”

Bu Fang was incomparably shocked.

The Strongest Demon King did not have such a plaything on him in the past.

Bu Fang could feel that the dense and heavy Nether energy came from this gem.

The Strongest Demon King's body was changed by this Nether energy...

The Strongest Demon King looked extremely sinister as the secret he had been hiding for so long had been exposed at this instant!

“You human.... Goddammit!”

The Strongest Demon King let out a furious roar.

His voice also changed.

Boom!

In the next instant, the energy on the Strongest Demon King's body soared dramatically, reaching a terrifying level!

The illusionary void under his pressure began to twist!



His eyes seemed to be filled with blood as the blood energy rushed towards the heavens!

Rip...

A sound like muscle tissues were tearing rang out.

Right after that, the Strongest Demon King's figure became huge and menacing, turning into a gigantic black Demon Bull with a half-broken horn!

The Demon Bull nose that was like a majestic mountain let out scorching fumes as his eyes stared at Bu Fang.

Then, the hoofs descended, causing the entire space to shake.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A bull huffing sound rang out across the Immortal Tree space, and in the next instant, the Strongest Demon King raised his horns, rushing straight at Bu Fang.

Wherever the horns went past, the void would crack!

Bu Fang's eyes involuntarily shrank.

COMMENT

Is this the Strongest Demon King's true body?

Bu Fang's hand immediately brushed past the tiger head belt again.

Instantly, a tiger head kitchen stove hovered above his head, shining with a dazzling radiance.

His mental energy seemed to boil as he held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his left hand and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in the other.

At this instant, he was going to go all out!

...

A bull huffing sound reverberated.

The black-cloaked person's eyes shone as his brows seemed to furrow.

Then, as if thinking of something, he became a little flustered and exasperated.

“That stupid bull! Why did he make a move? Didn't I tell him to just look for Bu Fang... What a troublesome guy!” the black-cloaked person mumbled under his breath.

Then, he turned to look at Xue Yao, Meng Kun, and Feng Xin.

Without a word, he raised his hand, drawing an arc across his palm with the pitch-black kitchen knife.

Fresh blood instantly trickled down from the wound, quickly turning into a magic array.

In the next instant, that magic array spread out, wrapping around the trembling Immortal Chefs.

A terrifying fluctuation instantly spread out.

“The game of the cat chasing the mouse has ended... Since I'm in a rush right now, let's have a three-to-one Chef's Challenge.”

The black-cloaked person spun his black kitchen knife as the blood-colored gem embedded in it beat like a heart.

His hood was taken off... revealing a young appearance. However, his face was covered with blood-colored marks.

Sticking out his scarlet tongue, he licked the fresh blood on the kitchen knife as his youthful gaze landed on Xue Yao and the rest.

The three Immortal Chefs had long felt their minds shake.

This black-cloaked person... had finally revealed his face!

But from how they saw it...

His face... was like a nightmare!

Chapter 1078: As an Enemy, You Are Inferior. As an Ingredient, You Pass.

The black-cloaked person revealed his face, completely exposing his youthful appearance.

However, that face was covered with evil-looking marks. Just looking at it made one feel a chill, freezing them on their spot.

Those marks were blood-colored. They slithered up from below the neck and covered his whole face, making him look like a demon.

The youth's hair was white, and there was a strange scarlet-red gleam in his eyes, as though he was a demon who walked out of the deep abyss.

All in all, he looked really horrifying!

When Xue Yao and the rest met Liu Mobai's eyes, they felt that their bodies were shackled by ice-cold chains. Their figures stiffened as they trembled ceaselessly.

The blood-colored magic array surrounded them, making them unable to run away.

“Chef's Challenge? Just you against the three of us?”

Meng Kun gritted his teeth, light shining in his eyes.

The youth gently laughed, calmly nodding. Along with his laugh, the blood-colored marks on his face seemed to come alive, constantly moving.

“So? You feel like there’s hope?”

Liu Mobai rubbed the blood-colored marks on his face as an intoxicated look appeared in his eyes.

This mysterious energy made his culinary talent reach a terrifying level, causing him to obtain an uncanny strength.

Furthermore, it made him young again.

The present Liu Mobai was no longer the Liu Mobai who would lose to Bu Fang back in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Now, he could do a Chef’s Challenge against three monstrous Immortal Chefs, not scared in the least.

“Don’t push it too far. Do you really take us three as ants that you can just casually squash?!” Meng Kun gritted his teeth, his anger soaring to the heavens.

Feng Xin let his hands fall. His mind flickered, and a deep blue wok with vibrant lights appeared in front of him.

“Then come! If you don’t die, then we will... A guy like you won’t have a good ending!” Feng Xin coldly said.

Xue Yao did not speak. She only pursed her lips as a dark green kitchen knife appeared in her hand, staring coldly at Liu Mobai.

Liu Mobai crushed Lu Yi and won second place in the Immortal Chef Tournament.

But...

The three of them were in the top ten of the Immortal Chef Tournament, and they had their pride too.

If it was a Chef's Challenge, even Lu Yi wouldn't dare to take on three of them at the same time.

Liu Mobai had actually chosen to go against the three of them. From how they saw it, maybe this was their chance!

Boom!

Flame rushed towards the heavens!

In the next instant, the three Immortal Chef's mental force burst out like dragons.

Liu Mobai watched the three with a mocking gaze. The pitch-black kitchen knife in his hand moved as he sneered.

"I like to crush hopeful people like you... I like to see your despair when your hopes are crushed," Liu Mobai said, letting out peals of mocking laughter.

Then, pitch-black Nether energy rose to the heavens from his figure.

"Today, I'll let you guys see... the delicacies from the Nether Prison!"

Boom!

The blood-colored magic array suddenly spun.

In the next instant, a blood-colored light rushed towards the heavens, forming blood dragons as it wrapped around the four...

...

A bull's huff resounded across the entire Immortal Tree space!

The void seemed to be trembling, on the verge of breaking.

The Strongest Demon King, after experiencing the suppression of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, had actually turned into his true form.

On his body, a huge blood-red gem was embedded, which beat like a heart. Every time it beat, a horrifying energy would spread out from it.

His black bull eyes were huge, like a majestic mountain that glowed scarlet-red. His gaze was filled with tyranny and malevolence.

His body and his two bull horns, with one of it broken in half, were surrounded with thousands of black energy.

The Strongest Demon King, who had turned into his true form, stomped down harshly with his hoof. Instantly, the ground shattered, and the entire Immortal Tree space seemed to tremble!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Suddenly...

Above the sky, a lightning bolt suddenly descended, striking the body of the Strongest Demon King.

The area that was hit was scorched black!

Whitey single-handedly wielded the War God Stick as lightning arcs revolved around it.

Shrimpy shone with a golden brilliance, as though it was a scorching sun that floated on the sky.

Standing on Shrimpy's back, Whitey's combat ability had risen by quite a bit. Their combined power was not as simple as one plus one!

With a loud ripping sound, the illusionary void seemed to have a hole torn through it.

Instantly, Whitey and Shrimpy appeared in front of the Strongest Demon King.

Thousands of lightning shot out of Whitey's eyes, making it look like a god of thunder right now.

Wielding the War God Stick, countless lightning bolts were released, forming a lightning light beam that seemed to rip through the horizon as it struck towards the Strongest Demon King.

The Strongest Demon King's body, which was like a majestic mountain peak, was struck. He could not stop stumbling, swaying continuously as though he was about to kneel down.

However, the skin of the Strongest Demon King's true form was much thicker. Hence, Whitey's full-powered attack had actually yet to break through the Strongest Demon King's defenses.

That blood-colored gem was constantly beating, and the energy that came from it caused the Strongest Demon King's combat ability to soar!

Whitey and Shrimpy's abilities were not equal to the Strongest Demon King. The two could hold the Strongest Demon King down, but to defeat him was impossible.

And, along with the constant surging strength from the blood-colored gem, his combat ability would continuously build up... finally reaching a horrifying level.

At that time...

Whitey and Shrimpy would no longer be able to hold this huge bull back!

As the four tools of the God of Cooking Set appeared at the same time around Bu Fang, he seemed like a deity that had descended.

His gaze stared at the huge black bull that was suppressed by Shrimpy and Whitey, locking onto the blood-colored gem.

A blood-colored light shone and revolved within the gem.

Bu Fang looked at the blood gem, furrowing his brows.

That gem was the energy source of the huge black bull.

Without a doubt, the Strongest Demon King's power was related to that blood-colored gem.

With Bu Fang's mental force, he could probe and sense that the blood gem was alive, which meant that it was definitely not just an object.

"If I want to defeat the Strongest Demon King, then... I should break that gem!"

Bu Fang spun the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, gently exhaling.

Boom!

In the sky, a bull huff rang out as Whitey's War God Stick smashed onto the huge black bull's figure.

However, the huge black bull raised his horns, ripping open the illusionary void as he smashed onto Shrimpy and Whitey.

Shrimpy and Whitey were instantly sent flying, crashing into the distance.

At this moment, Bu Fang's eyes shrank as he rushed out.

Swish...



The Vermillion Robe fluttered.

The White Tiger Heaven Stove above his head descended, causing the energy on Bu Fang's body to become even denser!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was flung out towards the huge black bull. As it spun in the air, it became bigger and bigger, turning into a huge wok that covered the skies and hid the sun.

It crushed the illusionary void!

Bu Fang's mental energy, which was boosted by the four tool spirits, seemed to turn into a substance.

This was the strongest power that Bu Fang had ever conjured!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the Black Turtle Constellation Wok smashed towards the huge black bull, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife released a golden brilliance, which seemed like a golden divine dragon was meandering around it.

The golden light was extremely dazzling.

“One blade... Cutting Immortal Style!”

Bu Fang stomped on the ground with one foot, cracks spreading out from it.

Behind him, the Vermillion Robe's flaming wings spread out as fiery feathers fluttered!

Bu Fang slowly flew up, supported by the flaming wings.

At the same time, thousands of blade energy gathered in the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Bu Fang's face remained unchanged.

Behind him, a huge phantom appeared. That phantom was similar to Bu Fang, but its gaze was colder!

One blade chopped down as a blinding light shone to the heavens!

In Bu Fang's eyes, the blood vessels of the mountain-like Strongest Demon King looked very clear.

Boom!

Whitey and Shrimpy dashed across the air. With lightning arcs around their figures, they looked like a huge thunderball shooting forth.

Boom!

In the next instant, Whitey and Shrimpy landed on the figure of the Strongest Demon King.

The lightning in Whitey's eyes rushed towards the heavens as the War God Stick stabbed down harshly, piercing into the head of the huge black bull.

Thousands of lightning instantly spread out, covering the Strongest Demon King's entire body.

At the same time, Bu Fang's blade sliced down.

The horns on the Strongest Demon King rushed towards Bu Fang.

The sound of air breaking rang out as a huffing sound reverberated.

At this moment, thousands of blade lights and bull horns clashed against each other.

Boom!

Under the Strongest Demon King's shocked eyes, his horns shattered!

Bu Fang's gaze fell on the Strongest Demon King's figure, taking another step to land on top of that blood-colored gem.

The White Tiger Heaven Stove descended with streams of light, and with the guidance of Bu Fang's mental energy, it harshly smashed down onto the blood-colored gem.

The Strongest Demon King's scarlet-red eyes instantly shrank, and he let out an agonized cry!

A white-colored flame lotus spun in Bu Fang's hand.

Gently exhaling, he glanced at the Strongest Demon King as his palm descended, pressing the white flame lotus onto the blood-colored gem.

Boom!

With a loud blast, energy ripples scattered.

The blood-colored gem shattered, and an endless amount of pitch-black Nether energy poured out from it.

Along with it was a sharp whistle!

Bu Fang's eyes instantly shrank as he was hit by this terrifying attack.

His figure flew out as he flipped, harshly slamming on the ground. This impact made a deep crater.

Bu Fang slowly stood up, steam rolling off from his body.

The invincibility of the Vermillion Robe.... had actually been broken!

In Bu Fang's gaze...

The huge black bull let out mournful wails. From the shattered blood gem, thousands of light beams shot out.

As though gas leaked out of him, that huge black bull shrank rapidly, looking like his energy became extremely weak.

That blood-colored gem fell from his body, floating in the air.

From within, there was actually a flustered and angry sound ringing out!

The Strongest Demon King fell on the ground with his broken horns, disbelief and despair spreading across his face.

He had actually been defeated by a One-star True Immortal Realm human?

Is this human... abnormal?

How could those immortal tools be so terrifying?

They were completely out of his imagination.

Losing the blood-colored gem, the Strongest Demon King knew that he had been defeated.

But it was too late for regret.

Who would have thought that this human would be so demonic... If he knew, he would just keep an eye on him as Liu Mobai instructed.

Bu Fang raised his head, his hair and the Vermillion Robe fluttering.

Whitey and Shrimpy hovered beside Bu Fang, staring at the blood-colored gem above them.

Bu Fang's eyes landed on the Strongest Demon King, who was on his last breath. With a wave of his hand, a huge suction energy burst out.

In an instant, the Strongest Demon King was sucked away.

"As an enemy... you are inferior. As an ingredient... you pass," Bu Fang calmly said.

Even at death's door, the Strongest Demon King was enraged, glaring at Bu Fang!

"You dare!"

"Why would I not dare?"

With the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in his hand, Bu Fang then smashed the wok on the Strongest Demon King's head, knocking him out...

After that, he threw the latter into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. After all of this was over, he would deal with this new ingredient.

Right now, what was important was that blood-colored gem.

That gem... was really strange!

Bu Fang had a feeling that this gem was related to the secret of Liu Mobai and the Strongest Demon King.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

"Trash! Literally trash! The plan hasn't even begun, and you lost already!"

An angry and exasperated roar rang out. Then, the blood-colored gem suddenly exploded in the air!

A hole was instantly ripped in the Immortal Tree space!

From that hole, a pitch-black and sinister hand flew out!

Under this huge hand, the illusionary void shattered inch by inch!

That hand suppressed the void as it aimed for Bu Fang!

Bu Fang felt that the air around him was sucked away!

This huge hand destroyed the heavens and razed the land!

Just as that huge hand was about to descend...

The illusionary void in front of Bu Fang suddenly twisted.

Then, a fat black dog emerged, strutting its elegant cat-like steps.

It raised its exquisite dog paw, patting towards the pitch-black hand in the air!

Chapter 1079: Dark Delicacy, Blade Chopping the Immortal Tree

Anger filled Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes as his golden hair fluttered.

From afar, Feng Guanzhang had turned into a monster. With black skin, white hair, and scarlet-red eyes, looking at him now would give one a hair-raising feeling.

This kind of abomination would carve deep into the bones.

Suddenly...

Feng Guanzhang's eyes shrank, and he turned his head to look into the distance.

His gaze seemed to be able to see thousands of meters away, seeing the illusionary void being ripped open.

There, a huge black hand emerged and slammed down, and the void seemed to shake under it.

A terrifying Nether energy spread out from that palm!

That hand...

Feng Guanzhang's eyes narrowed, and he looked taken aback.

"The plan has started? It shouldn't be... I haven't collected all the Qilin Chef's hearts!" As he opened his mouth, there seemed to be black energy fuming out.

Feng Guanzhang's gaze then landed on Realm Lord Di Tai and Meng Qi's figures. Greed leaked out of his eyes.

At this moment, he no longer hid his intentions and schemes.

With a loud rumble, the illusionary void exploded as Feng Guanzhang rushed towards Realm Lord Di Tai.

The demonized Feng Guanzhang had become more powerful.

Previously, Realm Lord Di Tai had almost fallen for Feng Guanzhang's scheme when he slipped up.

Once bitten, twice shy. Of course, Realm Lord Di Tai would not fall for it a second time. Furthermore, he was unable to pay the price of falling for it.

That dog had gone over to Bu Fang's side, and he had to settle this side himself!

Boom!

Realm Lord Di Tai's figure also vanished from his spot.

The two clashed against each other in the air, letting out a horrifying rumble and explosion!

A huge battle erupted as the two fought, each fist meeting flesh!

The surrounding illusionary void had continuously been shattered by these two.

City Lord Meng Qi descended, landing beside City Lord Zou. With a thought, she raised her hand in the illusionary void, instantly ripping it open to reach inside.

From that void crack, she pulled out a steaming dish.

That dish seemed to be cooked using a spirit beast meat. Light shone on top of it as a dense immortal energy revolved around it.

That immortal energy converged, looking like blooming flowers had appeared around the dish.

This transformation of immortal energy into substance was a Qilin Chef technique!

Wisps of immortal energy revolved, showing the high rank of this dish.

Grabbing the chopsticks, City Lord Meng Qi picked up pieces of the spirit beast meat with immortal energy winding around them, putting them into City Lord Zou's mouth. In just a short while, City Lord Zou's energy became a lot more stable.

"After eating it, refine it well. Your injuries should be almost fully recovered by that time... This dish was made using an Eight-star Beast Emperor, so its recovery effect should be pretty good," City Lord Meng Qi said.



Then, after stuffing the last piece into City Lord Zou's mouth, she kept the porcelain plate and raised her head, looking into the distance.

There, the battle had entered its climax.

Realm Lord Di Tai was showing his true strength.

The rumbling sounds from the two were very violent, causing the ground to crack and the void to tremble.

However, it was obvious that the Realm Lord had the upper hand in this battle. Although Feng Guanzhang had swallowed two Qilin Chef's hearts, his strength had yet to match up with Realm Lord Di Tai's.

Every time they clashed, he would be brutally sent onto the ground, causing the ground to shatter and explode!

Realm Lord Di Tai was incomparably solemn throughout this. He was usually very bubbly, but once he fought, he could get harsh and serious.

After all, he was the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

At this moment, Realm Lord Di Tai's figure was surrounded by many immortal tools. These immortal tools were covered with dense immortal energy, becoming extremely dazzling.

These were the kitchen tool sets that belonged to the Realm Lord, an entire set of top-grade immortal tools!

"You want to get all our hearts? Why don't you ascend the heavens?" Realm Lord Di Tai coldly said, a kitchen knife dashing around his figure.

Boom!

However, before Feng Guanzhang could open his mouth and answer, a huge black wok suddenly slammed down.

The speed of that black wok was extremely fast, and before Feng Guanzhang could react to it, it had already smashed down at him.

With a loud rumble, Feng Guanzhang was deeply smashed into the ground.

“There will be no Qilin Chef’s heart, but I will beat you, you abomination! I’ll beat you until you call me daddy!” Realm Lord Di Tai’s eyes were sharp as his golden hair fluttered.

City Lord Meng Qi’s mouth twitched. Why did that sound a little weird?

“Colluding with the Nether Prison! Murdering Qilin Chefs! An abomination like you, even death is too easy!”

Boom!

A stove with a shocking pressure was suddenly tossed out by Realm Lord Di Tai, smashing violently towards the ground.

An explosion rang out as the ground caved in.

Without waiting for the dust to settle, Realm Lord Di Tai wildly swung a black wok.

Feng Guanzhang, who was still on the ground, remained still and quiet.

Realm Lord Di Tai narrowed his eyes. Keeping his immortal tool set, he stared at the ruins below.

This time, he would not let this Feng Guanzhang rascal get away!

Swish...

Rocks rolled.

Feng Guanzhang simply did not think that he would be beaten like a dead dog.

Indeed, the Realm Lord was a Realm Lord. His cultivation was much stronger than his own.

Stumbling, he climbed up from the ground, revealing his pathetic state as fresh blood flowed down his pitch-black skin.

Obviously, he had received heavy injuries from Realm Lord Di Tai.

His scarlet eyes stared bitterly at Realm Lord Di Tai.

“High Grade Qilin Chef... I’m only a step away! Goddammit!”

Feng Guanzhang gritted his teeth as blood leaked out of his mouth.

Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed his brows, instantly feeling a little suspicious.

In the distance, City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou felt a little puzzled as well.

In the next instant...

A steaming dish appeared on Feng Guanzhang’s palm. When that dish appeared, a dense Nether energy revolved above it.

Realm Lord Di Tai froze.

City Lord Meng Qi was in a daze.

This was the first time that they had seen a dish that had Nether energy around it!

What dish is that?!

Naturally, Feng Guanzhang did not bother to explain it to them. As soon as that Nether energy-filled dish appeared, he stuffed it into his mouth.

He frantically chewed, and with a gulp, swallowed it into his stomach.

In that instant, Feng Guanzhang's heavily-injured appearance recovered quickly, and his figure underwent a change once again.

"That dish... is strange!" Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed his brows.

However, in the next instant...

A black light descended from the sky, covering Feng Guanzhang's figure.

Crackle...

A loud crack reverberated, as though a black lightning had struck down.

Feng Guanzhang suddenly jumped out, moving towards the Immortal Tree palace.

He was guiding the black lightning towards the Immortal Tree palace!

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes shrank. Wasting no time, his feet tread the air, forming a comet as he rushed at Feng Guanzhang.

Realm Lord Di Tai had no idea what Feng Guanzhang wanted to do, but... that black lightning made him feel that it was not something good!

"I have to stop him!"

...

Rumble!

Black clouds rolled as a bolt of black lightning descended, instantly shattering the three thunder clouds!

Xue Yao, Meng Kun, and Feng Xin looked at the black lightning in disbelief.

“Black lightning punishment?! How... is this possible?!”

Xue Yao’s eyes were filled with fear, her figure trembling ceaselessly.

The dish that this Liu Mobai had cooked had actually triggered a black lightning punishment?!

It was a lightning punishment that they had never seen before!

Their thunder clouds had actually been destroyed by that lightning punishment.

Furthermore, what surprised them the most was Liu Mobai’s dish.

That dish had no immortal energy. There wasn’t even a dazzling radiance.

Instead of radiance, what was there... was only pitch-black Nether energy and an oppressive pressure...

What kind of dish is that?!

“You guys are very lucky to see me cook the Nether Prison’s dark delicacy... It was originally prepared for Owner Bu, but I decided to test it on you three first,” Liu Mobai said.

In the next instant, the black lightning descended.

Crackle.

Liu Mobai raised the kitchen knife with a blood-colored gem embedded on it, letting it absorb the black lightning punishment.

After that, a wave of dense fragrance spread out...

This made Xue Yao and the rest even more shocked.

The dish that had black energy around it could actually release such an aroma...

Crack. Crack. Crack.

The dishes that Xue Yao and the rest had cooked exploded. Seeing this, their faces lost all traces of blood.

They lost this Chef's Challenge!

Fear instantly filled in their eyes.

This Liu Mobai is a monster! He's not an Immortal Chef!

How could an Immortal Chef cook a dish that had black energy on it?!

Meng Kun's mouth was trembling. He turned his body, wanting to break open the blood-colored magic array to escape.

But just as he turned, he was held by that blood-colored magic array.

Liu Mobai slowly walked over, reaching out his hand as he coldly smiled.

"I already said that this game where the cat chases after the mouse... has ended."

After Liu Mu said that, he pressed a hand on Meng Kun's head.

The essence of the Heart of Cooking Path in Meng Kun's body seemed to turn into substance as it surged into Liu Mobais body...

...

The massive pitch-black palm emitted dense Nether energy. As it moved, it let out a terrifying roar.

The Nether energy surrounding it seemed to weigh over a thousand pounds, shattering the void under its pressure!

Lord Dog strutted his elegant cat steps as he appeared. His eyes calmly glanced at the illusionary void as he gave a cold snort.

"Is the Nether Prison really making a move on the Immortal Cooking Realm? Already infiltrating all the way to the Immortal Tree space!"

Boom!

As Lord Dog's magnetic voice rang out, his exquisite dog paw rushed towards the skies.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion occurred as the dog paw and the black palm clashed together.

COMMENT

Instantly, waves of ripples scattered, spreading over the entire Immortal Tree space. Almost everyone felt it.

And under the exquisite dog paw...

That huge palm was instantly shattered!

It was directly destroyed!

Indeed, the exquisite dog paw was as terrifying as it had always been!

Bu Fang sucked in a deep breath, looking at the sky.

The black palm had been destroyed, and it looked like that angered whoever it was in that crack!

Within the Nether energy-filled crack, a furious roar rang out.

The crack trembled, as though a horrifying existence was about to thrust out from it, filled with wrath and resentment!

Lord Dog's eyes were still cold. He was not unfamiliar with such a scene.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth to let out a loud and clear bark.

That bark was like a morning bell that rang out!

Right after that, an exquisite dog paw rushed towards the sky, slamming at that blood-colored gem!

The blood-colored gem was unable to withstand the blow. Cracks filled its surface before it finally shattered, covering the sky with blood-colored shards before scattering across the ground.

A strong gust of wind blew past, blowing Lord Dog's black fur as it constantly fluttered.

Lord Dog, who strutted his elegant steps, still had vigilant eyes. Only when the crack vanished did he turn to look at Bu Fang.

Lord Dog glanced at the White Tiger Heaven Stove above Bu Fang's head, slightly raising his brows. However, he did not ask about it.

"Bu Fang boy... It looks like you've been swept up into this mess. If you want to get out of this, you have to destroy the other's plans," Lord Dog said.



Bu Fang froze.

“Swept into what? What problem?”

“Something is happening between the Nether Prison and the Immortal Cooking Realm... Do you know what was trying to come over from the other end?”

Bu Fang shook his head. He really had no idea.

“That... is an expert of the Nether Prison. However, because of the barrier of the Immortal tree space and the will of the Heavenly Path... that guy couldn't come over. Of course, what is most important is that the one who popped out had been sent back by Lord Dog's paw.”

Lord Dog raised the corner of his mouth, then added, “Oh... I forgot to mention. Lord Dog has met that Nether Prison expert before. Those guys... seem to be chefs.”

“Chefs?” Bu Fang was slightly stunned.

Lord Dog yawned. His dog eyes appeared drowsy as he looked at Bu Fang. “The Nether Prison is vast, and the powers there are also very complicated. The ones that want to do something to the Immortal Cooking Realm should be the group of people belonging to the Nether Chefs of the Nether Prison...”

Nether Chefs?

Bu Fang froze. However, before he could say anything...

From afar, a shocking explosion rang out from the spot where the Immortal Tree was!

A terrifying light beam rose as high as the heavens as a huge hole was opened in the sky by that light.

From that hole, a rumble rang out, and a blood-red blade energy slashed out from within.

In that instant, the swaying Immortal Tree was hit by that blade energy... and was chopped!

Chapter 1080: Immortal Tree Seedling Appears, People From the Nether Prison Appear!

A deafening rumble rang out, shocking everyone in the Immortal Tree space.

Everyone widened their eyes, looking at that hole in shock.

A huge hole had been smashed out in the Immortal Tree space!

From that hole, Nether energy gushed out, spreading across the sky.

In every corner of the Immortal Tree space, the Immortal Chefs, who had their Heart of Cooking Path sucked away by Liu Mobai, trembled ceaselessly.

It felt like the end of the world was coming, causing their despairing hearts to sink even deeper in despair.

They all kneeled on the ground, feeling hopeless.

Liu Mobai relaxed his hand.

Xue Yao's disheveled hair fluttered as she slumped on her knees. With dazed and empty eyes, her figure looked lifeless, without a trace of energy.

The Heart of Cooking Path that she had condensed with such difficulty had actually been sucked away just like that.

To an Immortal Chef, this was a huge blow.

Although they could still condense the Heart of Cooking Path in the future, compared to the first time it was condensed, it would be extremely difficult. Most importantly, the final achievement might not even reach High Grade Qilin Chef.

In the distance, Meng Kun and Feng Xin had similar lifeless gazes, their faces filled with despair.

Similarly, they had received the same treatment.

Raising his hands, a smug expression appeared on Liu Mobai's blood-marked face.

Feeling the violent beating of his heart, he raised the corner of his mouth into a mocking sneer.

“Not bad... This type of feeling is really intoxicating.”

Liu Mobai slowly opened his eyes, then turned his head, looking at the huge hole above them.

His eyes slightly narrowed as regret flashed in them.

“A pity... We're making a move already? Then I won't have the chance to enjoy Owner Bu's Heart of Cooking Path.”

Liu Mobai stroked his white hair, then pulled up the hood to cover his head.

Then, without sparing a glance at the three despairing Immortal Chefs, he walked towards the direction of the huge hole.

There, a blood-colored blade energy appeared, chopping the Immortal Tree.

...

“What's going on?”

Bu Fang's eyes shrank as he looked at the chopped Immortal Tree, sucking in a breath of cold air.

The Immortal Tree represented the Immortal Tree space's will of the Heavenly Path, and it had actually been chopped by a blade.

This was destroying the entire Immortal Cooking Realm!

"Huh... That expert from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm has made a move..." Lord Dog yawned.

"Why do they want to cut down the Immortal Tree?" Bu Fang asked curiously.

"That is a serious question..." Lord Dog rolled his eyes.

Then, he looked at the huge hole, explaining, "Probably because of the Immortal Tree seedling. In fact, the Immortal Tree of the Immortal Cooking Realm has already begun to decline... When the Immortal Cooking Realm was at its peak, it had given birth to hundreds of Qilin Chefs, but now... there are only five Qilin Chefs in the entire Immortal Cooking Realm. Oh, maybe none are left now."

"Those people from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm should be aiming for the Immortal Tree seedling. If they grab it and plant it into the Nether Prison, the Dark Nether Cooking Realm will be able to once again nurture many mighty Qilin level chefs."

"Immortal Tree seedling?!"

Bu Fang slightly froze. He immediately remembered the task that the system had assigned to him.

It was for him to enter the Immortal Tree space to obtain the Immortal Tree seed.

As of now... this task had coincided with the aim of those Nether Chefs.

Ah, he knew it. How could the task issued by the system possibly be that simple?

“Let’s go. We should go over to take a look. The Immortal Tree seedling cannot fall into the hands of the Nether Prison, or else the entire Immortal Cooking Realm... will be in a terrible situation and will have trouble getting by,” Lord Dog said.

Saying that, he swayed his butt as he walked gracefully towards the chopped Immortal Tree in the distance.

Bu Fang did not say much. Even if it was to watch the scene, he had to go. Also, his aim was the Immortal Tree seedling.

Buzz...

The illusionary void rippled.

Shrimpy, who looked like its entire body was soaked in golden liquid, appeared.

This little guy had slept in the Heaven and Earth Farmland for so long, so its ability had really improved a lot.

Whitey had recovered its usual appearance, standing on Shrimpy’s back.

Bu Fang stepped out and landed on Shrimpy’s back. The latter’s huge eyes turned, and in the next instant, the illusionary void around him rippled.

In a flash, it turned into a golden comet, shooting into the distance.

Lord Dog looked at the golden comet shooting past him, stunned speechless.

Shrimpy’s fast speed simply shocked him.

Shrimpy, who sped past Lord Dog, turned its head and gave a squeak, as if a little proud of itself.

Raising the corner of his mouth, Lord Dog swayed his butt as he stepped out with his cat-like steps. Not long after, he had caught up with Shrimpy and had overtaken it.

“Actually wanting to compete with this Lord Dog... How cheeky,” Lord Dog mumbled, strutting his cat-like steps.

...

The rumbling explosion instantly spread out across the entire Immortal Tree space.

Realm Lord Di Tai, City Lord Meng Qi, and City Lord Zou watched in shock as a blood-colored blade energy cut the huge Immortal Tree into two.

Their bodies involuntarily shook.

Even Realm Lord Di Tai, who was usually carefree, began trembling.

This situation had happened too suddenly. He was completely unable to prepare for it.

Or, in other words, he didn't have any time to react. By the time he saw that huge hole, that blade energy instantly chopped down.

That single blade had cut the Immortal tree into two, and the palace below the Immortal Tree collapsed!

“This was done by Feng Guanzhang?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai's voice raised an octave. He was incomparably shocked and dumbfounded!

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou shook their heads woodenly. They did not know as right now, their minds were in a mess as well.

Loud booms shook the entire space as a ringing sound reverberated.

As the Immortal Tree collapsed onto the ground, its branches swayed, letting out scratchy sounds. It felt like it was soundlessly sobbing.

Realm Lord Di Tai recovered his wits. In a heartbeat, he burst out and sped over to the Immortal Tree.

Within the debris of the palace...

Feng Guanzhang was laughing loudly. His scarlet eyes were filled with excitement!

“Feng Guanzhang, you traitor! Do you know what you are doing right now?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was so enraged that his hair was standing.

The illusionary void constantly shattered as his figure instantly appeared in front of Feng Guanzhang.

Holding the black wok, he harshly swung it out, smashing Feng Guanzhang’s head.

Feng Guanzhang was sent flying, landing in the distance.

However, Feng Guanzhang climbed up from the ground, excitement still on his face.

“It’s useless! My time is about to come!” Feng Guanzhang spread out his arms as he let out a maniacal laugh.

“The Immortal Tree has already begun to decline. It cannot nurture Qilin Chefs anymore. Since it has fallen behind, it should be destroyed! The Immortal Tree should have long been destroyed!”

Feng Guanzhang’s eyes were blood-red, staring at Realm Lord Di Tai as he roared.

In the sky, the huge hole rumbled, as though black thunderstorms were rolling over. A moment later, black lightning arcs jumped over the illusionary void.

“Destroying it or not... is none of your business!”

Realm Lord Di Tai's anger was boiling over. With a step, he appeared in front of Feng Guanzhang and sent out a fist.

Feng Guanzhang raised his hands to block it. However, his arms were broken by Realm Lord Di Tai's fist as he smashed into the ground.

It was far from over, though.

In the next instant, true energy condensed on Realm Lord Di Tai's fist, and the illusionary void seemed to be cracking around it.

Countless fists were sent flying down, causing the ground to shatter again and again.

Feng Guanzhang had been hit like a dead dog, spitting out fresh blood from his mouth!

Then, without a word, Realm Lord Di Tai rushed out, going towards where the Immortal Tree was cut.

There, a dazzling golden light rushed towards the heavens.

“The seedling!”

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes were solemn.

Although the Immortal Tree had been chopped, the Immortal Cooking Realm would be able to nurture another Immortal Tree as long as the Immortal Tree seedling was preserved!

The Immortal Tree was the Immortal Cooking Realm's belief and physical manifestation of the Great Path, so Realm Lord Di Tai found it hard to imagine an Immortal Cooking Realm without the Immortal Tree!

Suddenly, in the debris where Realm Lord Di Tai had landed, he saw three Immortal Tree seedlings float out of the center of the Immortal Tree where it had been cut off.



Seeing this, his breathing became fast and shallow!

However, just as Realm Lord Di Tai reached out to grab those seedlings...

A bolt of black lightning instantly shot down from above.

A rumble rang out, and the sky seemed to be ripped apart!

Realm Lord Di Tai was shocked. Feeling a sense of danger washing over him, he moved out of the way, appearing in the distance.

On his previous spot, the black lightning scattered, and a figure appeared.

That figure was clad in a long black robe.

On the long robe, a blood-colored human skull was embroidered, and on his sleeve, a 'chef' symbol was embroidered as well.

Slowly straightening his figure, the entire head of white hair fluttered in the wind.

Without a trace of expression on his icy cold face, his eyes were incomparably calm as he looked at the Immortal Tree seedlings. His ancient and indifferent gaze seemed to have ripples moving in it.

“Sacred grade immortal ingredients?” that person calmly said.

A moment later, he stretched out his hands, intending to grab the three Immortal Tree seedlings.

However, before he reached out his hands, Realm Lord Di Tai had already appeared in front of him.

Boom!

Realm Lord Di Tai sent out a fist.

The illusionary void was about to shatter, but this fist was single-handedly caught by that person's hand!

“There's actually a High Grade Qilin Chef in the declining Immortal Cooking Realm?”

That person looked at Realm Lord Di Tai, his eyes narrowing.

“The smell coming from your High Grade Qilin Chef heart... is really mouthwatering...” he expressionlessly said, his gaze landing on Realm Lord Di Tai's face.

“Mouthwatering? If you have the ability, then come and bite me!”

Realm Lord Di Tai angrily roared. Turning his fist, he sent his leg towards the person's head. Wherever the leg passed, the illusionary void would shatter.

With a smack, that person indifferently raised his arms, blocking Realm Lord Di Tai's attack.

“Your ability isn't too bad... Actually reaching the cultivation of a half-step Sacred Realm, it's enough to be respected in the Immortal Cooking Realm,” that person calmly said.

Boom!

As a loud blast rang out, the two figures retreated and landed in the distance.

“This old one is the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm! Now, where is the respect in your actions?!”

Realm Lord Di Tai was solemn.

That person straightened his body as the corner of his mouth pulled up.

In the distance...

Feng Guanzhang climbed up from the debris, thirst leaking out from his eyes.

“Lord... I have accomplished my mission... May this lord fulfill his promise!”

That person slightly turned his head, giving the sorry-looking Feng Guanzhang a glance.

“Very good. This Nether Chef appreciates your contribution... The next Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm... will be you,” that person said in a calm voice.

Feng Guanzhang was incomparably excited.

Boom!

Rumbling sounds rang out as black lightning arcs scattered.

In the next instant, two figures appeared beside that black-robed person. They were also wearing black robes with the ‘chef’ symbol embroidered on their sleeves.

The moment the two appeared, a terrifying pressure spread out, making Realm Lord Di Tai suck in a breath of cold air.

The cultivations of these three... were no weaker than him, the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm!

However...

The eyes of these three were not on Realm Lord Di Tai. They had turned their heads to look in the distance.

There, a golden light rapidly sped over, along with an enchanting black dog that strutted its cat-like steps.

The golden light was ignored by the three, but the black dog made their eyes shrink. They looked at each other, shock appearing in their eyes.

“That is the Earth Prison’s... That dog?!”