

## Gourmet 1091

Chapter 1091: Desperate Scores, Liu Mobai's Crazy Laughter

Everybody lifted their heads to observe the sky.

There, the black clouds rolled violently. Lightning arcs wound around the clouds, roaring, bringing terrifying energy waves with deafening booms.

The black lightning strike turned into a Thunder Dragon that was as strong as a dark sword. It tore layers of clouds, plunging as it roared.

The blue Thunder Dragon bared its fangs and brandished its claws, hissing and snarling.

The black and blue lightning punishments aimed at Liu Mobai and Bu Fang respectively.

The former had cooked a Dark Delicacy, which triggered the black lightning punishment. On the other hand, Bu Fang's immortal dish had triggered the blue lightning punishment.

The Thunder Dragons meandered, entangling. Their roaring boomed unceasingly.

According to custom, people expected that the Thunder Dragons would fight each other. And, it happened as they had assumed.

The Thunder Dragons plunged, entangling. As they clashed, they created a terrifying series of flashes and explosions.

However, as soon as they touched each other, they parted. Black lightning arcs and blue lightning arcs seemed to shatter the void.

The parting two lightning punishments headed toward the two chefs on the stage!

The onlookers instantly went into an uproar.

“What’s going on? The lightning punishments would attack each other to death, right?”

“It’s the first time I saw both lightning punishments attack the chefs!”

“Can he resist it? That Thunder Dragon looks really strong!”

The group of Immortal Chefs took in a breath of cold air. They had felt the true power hiding in those lightning punishments.

That power was so strong they couldn’t help but shiver.

Bu Fang’s eyes glinted.

The red-orange Demon Bull in front of him howled, raising its horns.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the distance, drunk-looking Whitey, who was standing on Shrimpy’s back, pulled itself together. Lightning flashed in its mechanical eyes as its metal wings spread out.

After one flap, it boomed and rushed towards the blue Thunder Dragon, which was aiming at Bu Fang.

Its round belly revolved, revealing a massive black hole.

Boom!

The blue lightning struck!

Whitey landed and stood on the stage, devouring the Thunder Dragon...

Rumble! Rumble!

The suppressing Thunder Dragon disappeared, leaving behind a gust of wind.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, watching Whitey resist and swallow the lightning punishment. He couldn't help but raise the corner of his mouth.

“Don't rush... More food will come,” Bu Fang said gently.

The Great Demon King's Earth Immortal Puppet had taken action and stopped the lightning punishment.

The onlookers felt reassured now.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Liu Mobai's black lightning punishment also plunged.

Liu Mobai didn't have an Earth Immortal Puppet, and he didn't plan to use one to resist it.

He casually threw a small, black bowl out.

The small bowl flew fast, spinning as it hovered above his head.

“Thunder Devouring Bowl? He even inherited that tool?”

Mo Xiu looked at that black bowl, stunned. He had never expected to see it at this time.

The Thunder Devouring Bowl was a tool the Nether Chefs of the Nine Revolution Clan used to resist lightning punishments. It could swallow all lightning punishments and accumulate them.

This kind of immortal tool was really precious. Not many could be found in Nether Prison, so he was surprised that Liu Mobai had one.

That black bowl devoured the black Thunder Dragon, turning it into a lightning arc inside the bowl.

Liu Mobai's face revealed a faint smile. He clasped his hands, his black cloak billowing.

With the Thunder Devouring Bowl, he wasn't afraid at all.

One lightning punishment was over!

Meanwhile, the second lightning punishment had gathered inside the clouds.

The same thing happened with the second lightning punishment. The Thunder Dragons touched then parted, dashing towards the two chefs.

"Those two have the same power. That's why the lightning punishments didn't attack each other..."  
Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed his brows, stroking a lock of his sleek golden hair.

Equal power at this level had never been seen before.

The first strike, the second strike, and the third strike came...

Lightning and thunder flashed and roared unceasingly.

Bu Fang and Liu Mobai did the same thing to resist those lightning punishments.

At this moment, four lightning punishments had attacked successively.

The group of Immortal Chefs gasped and clamored. This sort of lightning punishment had surpassed the limit First Grade Immortal Chefs could endure!

However, looking at the thunder clouds in the sky, it seemed the fifth lightning punishments would strike soon!

How monstrous are these two chefs?!

A First Grade Immortal Chef could trigger the fifth lightning punishment!

Boom!

The sky seemed to be torn apart.

The fifth lightning punishment finally came, zigzagging in the sky. The formidable pressure filled the horizon.

The Thunder Devouring Bowl spun unceasingly, crazily resisting and swallowing the fifth Thunder Dragon. The Thunder Dragon got into the bowl, shaking it hard.

On the other side, Whitey soared up into the sky, holding the War God Stick. It aimed at the lightning punishment, entangling with the Thunder Dragon.

The fierce Thunder Dragon was hit, sending into the ground.

The stage shook hard.

Everybody was stupefied.

Did the puppet fail?

After all, it was the fifth lightning punishment. How could an Earth Immortal Puppet resist it?

Everybody took in a breath of cold air.

However, soon, their worries vanished.

After the radiance on the stage dispersed, Whitey, with a disheveled body, staggered, climbing up.

It lifted its leaf-like hand, rubbing its round head as its mechanical eyes moved.

Then, it walked out of the stage.

The fifth lightning punishment was resisted!

The Immortal Chefs exhaled in relief. Then, their eyes narrowed.

The lightning punishment resistance had ended, and next would be... the judging of the dishes.

Now, the two chefs' dishes would compete against each other!

Liu Mobai retrieved the Thunder Devouring Bowl. This bowl was very important to him. Ever since he got it, he didn't need to be flustered dealing with lightning punishments.

He and Bu Fang were different. If he lost this Thunder Devouring Bowl, facing the fifth lightning punishment at his current level would be hard, and he would need to use a lot of power.

He didn't have that morbid Earth Immortal Puppet like Whitey.

Slowly, he lifted the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs he had placed on the counter.

This bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs had black sauce, which was the sweet and sour sauce he had meticulously created.

It tasted so good. When people took in the smell, they would want to eat it.

Compared to other Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, his Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was more creative, which was all about the sauce.

The sauce was his killing strike. It was also the key to gaining victory in this Chef's Challenge.

Indeed, he was confident in his sauce. That was because it had the vinegar he had meticulously fermented.

Boom!

The Taotie phantom above the dish scattered. Twisting, it became a thick aroma, striking the sky.

Bu Fang also brought his Three-Change Demon Beef Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, which radiated a dazzling and magnificent light.

The Great Demon King's dishes had always been impressive yet unpretentious.

Anyway, Liu Mobai was pretty confident in his dish. With his secret recipe vinegar, it was impossible to lose.

He was truly a confident Nether Chef.

“Good... Cooking is done. It's time to taste the food now.”

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out. He couldn't wait anymore.

The Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs' smell was so attractive, making him wag his tail unceasingly.

Lord Dog thought that it was a very wise decision to become a judge.

Liu Mobai smiled smugly.

He flicked his fingers at the dish. Instantly, the black Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs flew up, moving towards the four judges.

It hovered in front of three people and one dog.

“Dark Taotie Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... Please enjoy.”

Liu Mobai clasped his hands, grinning. He looked very confident.

His dish was made of high-quality Taotie ribs with special homemade vinegar, not to mention it was made using his exquisite cooking skills.

This was the only Chef's Challenge he had gone all out.

He couldn't deny that Bu Fang had given him pressure. Facing him, he didn't dare to be careless.

The people around held their breaths, gazing at the four judges. They wondered what kind of assessment they would give after tasting those dishes.

Mo Xiu was satisfied. The dish had a black, fulgent halo with Nether energy. Rolling with thick aroma, it stimulated people's taste buds.

Liu Mobai was truly a monstrous genius who had the inheritance of the Nine Revolution Clan. This Dark Delicacy had the authentic style of that prestigious bloodline.

It looked underwhelming, but it was actually quite the opposite.

He gently picked up the chopsticks, stretching his hand to grab a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in the porcelain bowl.

The shining black sauce coated the ribs, slowly dyeing the golden meat black.

The sauce was a little thick. When Mo Xiu grabbed a rib, the sauce stretched like a silk thread.

The steam rose together with a thick fragrance, which was like a bomb that had just exploded.

People couldn't help but close their eyes.

The sour and sweet fragrance together with the meaty aroma... all kinds of beautiful tastes permeated.

These tastes seemed to become the fierce Taotie, swallowing them.



Mo Xiu opened his mouth, putting the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs with viscous sauce in.

As soon the food touched his tongue, Mo Xiu exhaled deeply. Then, he started to chew.

His brows arched.

When he bit the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, the sour taste from the sauce burst out.

As that sour taste touched the taste buds, it was amplified, making his mouth water.

He chewed faster.

His teeth sank into the soft, tender Taotie meat. Instantly, the meat aroma filled his mouth.

Taotie meat was a high-quality ingredient, and its texture was almost perfect. After a single bite, a soft, tender feeling would arise as if a soft hand was rubbing his oral cavity.

The intoxicating flavor made people sink in it.

“Sour but not greasy. Soft but not squishy. Pure and not too thick...”

Mo Xiu’s cold face revealed a smile as he nodded in satisfaction.

He couldn’t deny that... as soon as this food came to his mouth, his mind was captured, which made him infatuated with it.

This Dark Taotie Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... lived up to its name exquisitely.

Lord Dog couldn’t wait anymore. His paw rose, and two ribs flew up, which was snatched quickly.

As each side of his jaw chewed a rib, his eyes squinted while his nose twitched.

The Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs' taste made the dog's body shake.

“This Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... isn't bad!”

Lord Dog's heart shivered, a little astonished at the Nether Chef.

He had always thought that Bu Fang's Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was the best.

If Bu Fang was still at his previous level, he would... lose this battle.

Realm Lord Di Tai also grabbed a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, putting it into his mouth. He looked calm, but his eyes were shocked, which revealed his true thought.

The Nether Chef, indeed, lived up to his reputation.

This dish alone was enough to crush all the monstrous chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

After having a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, Lu Yi, who looked so stunned, didn't know what to say.

Lu Yi was completely shaken by this dish. The intoxicating flavor seemed to be an ocean that shrouded his body.

Indeed, Liu Mobai's arrogance was justified.

“We shall start to give the scores now...”

Lord Dog had one more Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, talking while chewing.

Mo Xiu had already dropped his chopsticks. He cast Lord Dog, who was eating to his heart's content, a sidelong glance and smiled.

Even that dog was captivated by it. They would surely win this battle...

He rubbed his hands.

The God of Chef's Challenge shot out a jet of blood light, covering Mo Xiu's body.

Right after that, the scores emerged in the sky.

“Ninety-one!”

As soon as this score emerged, the group of Immortal Chefs cried out. Mo Xiu had given a high score!

The Great Demon King is in danger!

In the previous Chef's Challenge, Mo Xiu's strict assessment had almost reached an abnormal level. His score was the lowest among the four judges.

Liu Mobai clasped his hands, smiling. He looked at Bu Fang, who was holding his plate in the distance.

He furrowed his brows and taunted, “Owner Bu... are you feeling despair now?”

Swoosh...

Lord Dog also gave his score.

“Ninety-three!”

The Immortal Chefs' hearts sank when they saw the score!

Another high score... The Great Demon King is done for!

City Lord Meng Qi clenched her fists, and her beautiful face paled. Would he lose?

Realm Lord Di Tai looked stern as he gave the score.

“Ninety-two!”

It was also a high score.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs were in despair now...

These scores... were like a high mountain that suffocated them.

Their numb gazes moved to Lu Yi.

They hoped that Lu Yi would give a low score... which would give their Great Demon King a little hope.

However, Lu Yi’s jaw trembled. When he gave the score, he couldn’t even believe it.

Swoosh...

The big, red numbers emerged above him.

“Ninety-seven!”

The entire place was stunned speechless...

When Liu Mobai saw the score, he immediately covered his forehead and laughed crazily.

His laughter was filled with triumph and excitement!

Owner Bu... will lose!

Chapter 1092: Woof! Woofwoof! Woofwoofwoof!

Liu Mobai laughed crazily as he held his forehead. His laughter echoed around the ruins of the Immortal Tree palace, entering each of the Immortal Chefs' hearts.

Every Immortal Chef had their hearts sunk.

That Liu Mobai... He's really that invincible?

They recalled their Chef's Challenge with him where they were mercilessly defeated, taking away their Heart of Cooking Path...

They couldn't help but shiver.

That fellow... had gone too far!

They did want someone who could subdue that arrogant fellow, but who could do that?

If the Great Demon King lost... who in this Immortal Cooking Realm could do that?

Some Immortal Chefs felt their hearts had turned into cold ash. They slumped to the ground, feeling despair.

They all felt a great humiliation.

The Immortal Cooking Realm had so many geniuses, and now, a Nether Chef had crushed them all...

Their dignity was thrown to the floor and trod ruthlessly!

That kind of heart-paralyzing feeling made them feel as if their hearts were bleeding... If nobody could subdue Liu Mobai, they would have to live in his shadow for the rest of their lives.

They would never have a chance to make a comeback!

Who could defeat this kind of man who can push people to the peak of desperation?

His loud laughter lingered in their ears like the devil's voice, making them irritated.

All of a sudden...

His laughter halted.

Everybody was surprised, lifting their heads to look at Liu Mobai.

They saw Liu Mobai looking at the Great Demon King...

At this moment, some people were somewhat perplexed as they realized something inexplicable and terrifying.

Liu Mobai getting high scores had given the onlookers pressure. However, the Great Demon King still looked pretty calm.

He was holding his dish, his face emotionless.

It seemed the other's high score didn't affect his spirit at all.

With that kind of high score... how could the Great Demon King be so calm?!

Was he...

All of a sudden, every Immortal Chef's breathing grew short and hard, their eyes brightening up.

Unless... the Great Demon King's dish... could gain a high score too!

“Are you done laughing? If yes, please wipe the drool off your mouth...” Bu Fang said nonchalantly, his eyes gazing at Liu Mobai.

Liu Mobai was bewildered. Bu Fang’s attitude somewhat stunned him...

Where’s his despair?

How come he looked so calm?

Shouldn’t Bu Fang feel despair after seeing his score? Did he really think he could break that record with his dish?

Impossible!

He, Liu Mobai, had the inheritance from the Nine Revolution Clan! Where did Bu Fang have the confidence to defeat him?

Liu Mobai coldly looked at Bu Fang as the latter held his dish, slowly walking to the judges.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers, causing the porcelain blue-and-white plate to slowly spin, heading towards the judges’ table.

While the dish was flying, it radiated splendid light with thick aroma, which was so attractive.

People’s eyes were glued to that dish.

“Despair... I never had such a feeling.”

Bu Fang clasped his hands. Soon, his dish floated in front of the judges.

“Three-Change Demon Beef Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... Please enjoy.”

Bu Fang kept his calm posture from the beginning, and this calmness seemed to spread to the others.

It also calmed down many despairing Immortal Chefs.

Perhaps... a miracle would happen?

Every Immortal Chef had that thought in their mind.

No matter what... the Great Demon King was good at creating miracles.

“Three-Change Demon Beef Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs?”

Mo Xiu clasped his hands, squinting as he looked at the dish of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

The red-orange Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs glowed radiantly, and a fragrance lingered on it.

Lord Dog stuck his tongue out, looking at Bu Fang meaningfully.

He was so eager to have Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs.

Moreover, it looked different from Liu Mobai’s Dark Delicacy.

Bu Fang’s dish had thick immortal energy, and from its appearance, it was like day and night compared to Liu Mobai’s.

After all, compared to Liu Mobai’s extravagant dish, Bu Fang’s dish looked a little low-key.

Of course, Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs appeared more attractive.

However, comparing their aromas and the energy fluctuations, it was completely crushed.



Dark cuisine had never used appearance to compete...

Those Nether Chefs were a bunch of freaks with odd methods and techniques.

“So... you’re the Immortal Cooking Realm’s representative, the strongest monstrous chef...” Mo Xiu looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was surprised.

The surrounding people were also stunned. Then, their emotions turned a little complicated.

Everybody knew that the Great Demon King came from the first layer.

He came from the backward place of the Immortal Cooking Realm where chefs had scarce resources. Despite this... he could be considered one of the strongest monstrous chefs...

And they, the ones who received enormous amounts of resources in the fifth layer, felt embarrassed, their faces growing hot.

“No, no, no, no. I’m a low-key person. How could I represent the Immortal Cooking Realm and be considered the strongest monstrous chef?”

However, beyond Mo Xiu’s expectation, Bu Fang waved his hand and denied it.

The people around wore a dark face.

Low-key...

You are a f\*cking Demon King! Low-key, my ass!

In the Immortal Chef Tournament, how many opponents have you crushed?

You were so scary that your opponents didn’t even dare to come to the stage to battle against you...

And you said you are... low-key?

The others inwardly hated Bu Fang's guts...

However, Mo Xiu didn't know that. He was a little skeptical as he could see that Bu Fang's cooking skills and innate talent were truly formidable.

This sort of monstrous chef couldn't represent the Immortal Cooking Realm?

The Immortal Cooking Realm still had some monsters even stronger than him?

Since Bu Fang said that he was low-key, the others could somewhat relax their tense nerves.

City Lord Meng Qi loosened her fists, looking at Bu Fang with twinkling eyes.

The Great Demon King looked relaxed... Perhaps she had worried too much.

Mo Xiu didn't say anything more. He held his chopsticks and grabbed the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

The red-orange sauce on the rib revealed a faint rainbow, which was so splendid.

From its appearance, it was truly ten times more attractive than Dark Delicacies.

The sparkling gold Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was coated with thick sauce, which stretched like a silk thread when the rib was picked up.

Its radiance sparkled, oozing with the sauce. All in all, it was so mouth-watering.

Mo Xiu opened his mouth and ate the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

From the name, he understood that this Three-Change Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs wasn't simple, so he was curious what the "three-change" thing was.

From the outside, there wasn't much creativity. Although it looked more attractive than the normal Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, it was just about appearance.

If Bu Fang had only created a new look, he didn't need to join this Chef's Challenge. He would lose for sure.

As soon as he had the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in his mouth...

Mo Xiu suddenly felt like his beating heart froze!

Phew!

His mind was shaken as the flavor of sweet 'n' sour sauce exploded in his mouth!!

That intoxicating sauce seemed to have vitality, which blasted and lingered in his mouth.

A pure sour flavor of some juice deluged. It was a little sweet and a little sour, which was so tender, covering the taste buds that made people completely sink in it.

That fragrance exploded like a bomb!

"Um..."

Mo Xiu furrowed his brows. Then, his teeth sank into the meat.

"Hmm?"

His jaw moved as his eyes narrowed. Then, he gasped.

The ash-gray hair on his head rose and fluttered.

As he began to chew, the meat aroma surged and expanded like ripples, covering him entirely...

Indeed, it covered his entire being!

“Hmm!” Mo Xiu gasped the third time, jolting up from his seat.

He looked at Bu Fang in disbelief.

Mo Xiu’s had gasped three times, which also left the other Immortal Chefs baffled.

Eating that dish... made him gasp many times?

“Three-change... Good three-change! Meat... Delicious meat!”

Mo Xiu’s eyes looked complicated.

He had forgotten something...

They lost the previous Chef’s Challenge because of this kid. He had provided a superior ingredient... which had clinched the other’s victory!

Liu Mobai clasped his hands, frowning. He suddenly had a bad premonition.

Mo Xiu’s expression was out of his expectation.

Was it true that... Bu Fang’s dish had something different?

Impossible... He had used that special vinegar. It was impossible to lose!

Liu Mobai exhaled, regaining his confidence.

It was Lord Dog’s turn!

Finally, it was Lord Dog's turn.

Looking at the familiar blue-and-white plate and the familiar Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... Lord Dog stuck his tongue out.

He couldn't wait anymore.

The dog's paw stretched, and the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs scattered. With splashing sauce, they entered Lord Dog's mouth.

Gently biting, licking, and chewing...

Right after that, Lord Dog's fur exploded!

"Woof?"

"Woofwoof?"

"Woofwoofwoof?!"

Lord Dog barked as his fat rolls shook hard, his fur standing on their ends.

It was the same taste, the same recipe... However, there was something strange in this familiar taste, which greatly astonished Lord Dog.

That Bu Fang boy... He had f\*cking hidden such delicious Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs from Lord Dog for a long time?!

This Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was even more delicious than the Sweet 'n' Sour Dragon Ribs, and he had kept this secret for a long time!

How could he stand this?!

Lord Dog's eyes moved, landing on Bu Fang's figure.

However, seeing Bu Fang's calm and indifferent face...

Lord Dog's rolls of fat shivered.

Alright... to have more Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in the future, Lord Dog must swallow this anger!

Anyway, even though he tried to restrain his anger, his eyes couldn't leave the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs while he licked his lips.

The dog's paw rose again, preparing to fish all the remaining ribs.

Realm Lord Di Tai had quick hands. He carefully reached his chopsticks to grab a rib.

As soon as he got the rib in his mouth, Realm Lord Di Tai's furrowed brows relaxed, his face looking joyful.

"Worthy of being my almost-apprentice. Little Bu Bu does have my style indeed!" Realm Lord Di Tai exclaimed while chewing. He couldn't help it.

Lu Yi also seized the chance and grabbed a rib. He thought that if he didn't act fast enough, Lord Dog would finish the entire plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

To the Great Demon King, Lu Yi's thoughts were complicated.

The Great Demon King was the first who had defeated him. However, after that, Lu Yi realized how tragic and fierce it was in a Chef's Challenge.

If you make no progress, the others will surpass you, and you will become the stone for them to step on.

And... his nightmare had begun when he met Liu Mobai.

Now, while eating Bu Fang's dish, his heart twisted with conflicting emotions.

He hoped Bu Fang would win.

Sauce flowed on the red-orange Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs as Lu Yi put it into his mouth...

Slowly, he bit....

After one bite...

Everybody was stunned.

The others surrounding Lu Yi were bewildered.

Because... he was f\*cking crying!

The way the four judges reacted... made the Immortal Chefs take in a breath of cold air.

A flicker of hope appeared, growing in their hearts...

It seems the Great Demon King... has a chance!

Liu Mobai's eyes were fixed on Bu Fang.

Sensing Liu Mobai's gaze, Bu Fang looked back at him with his emotionless face.

Then, he clasped his hands, shrugging. "Am I too arrogant now?"

Lord Dog held the blue-and-white porcelain plate, licking it all over. Lifting his dog head, which was smeared with sauce, he spoke, "And now... let's give the scores!"

Mo Xiu inhaled deeply.

In the sky, the God of Chef's Challenge radiated blood-red radiance.

It would prevent him from giving a score that was against his conscience.

Swoosh...

A tremor expanded.

Then, big, red numbers emerged above his head.

Liu Mobai's eyes suddenly shrank...

The Immoral Chefs went into an uproar!

That score...

Chapter 1093: One More Point, I'm Afraid You'll Become Arrogant!

The phantom of the God of Chef's Challenge hovered high in the clouds.

It shot out blood-red light from its eyes, shining on Mo Xiu's body, making him glow with radiance.

The man wore a complicated look as the big, red numbers emerged above his head.

It was Bu Fang's score.

The judges would give grades according to the contestants' level.

Previously, in Zheng Kuangjiu and Goddess Meng Qi's Chef's Challenge, they used the Qilin Chef's grade to evaluate. And now, in Bu Fang and Liu Mobai's Chef's Challenge, naturally, they would grade the two with their respective Immortal Chef's grade.



The two results couldn't be compared.

It was also the reason why Liu Mobai could achieve ninety-seven points, a very high score for his dish.

Ninety-seven points was the top level for a First Grade Nether Chef.

At this moment, the score that had emerged above Mo Xiu's head shocked all the people present.

Everybody looked stunned. They took in deep breaths as they couldn't believe their eyes.

“Ninety-three!”

As soon as Mo Xiu saw the score, he himself was also stunned.

Because of the God of Chef's Challenge, the score he had given was the real score he had in his mind. There was no cheating here.

However, he was somewhat baffled. He had given ninety-three points, which was a really high score.

Liu Mobai's dish... had just achieved a score of ninety-one!

Mo Xiu stayed silent, looking at Bu Fang with complicated eyes.

He pondered, then explained, “In this score, ninety-one is the real achievement. About the other two, one is for your food's three-change element, while the other... is for the ingredient.”

Bu Fang nodded his head and clasped his hands. “No need to explain... I understand.”

Mo Xiu froze...

Liu Mobai's eyes shrank, his pupils as small as a bean...

Mo Xiu had highly-appreciated Bu Fang's food that much?!

It was two points higher than his... What did it mean?

It meant... he was f\*cking crushed!

The surrounding Immortal Chefs were astonished. Then, they all cried out!

"Ninety-three?! Am I dreaming?"

"Oh my God! The Great Demon King fought back! Ninety-three points... Incredible!"

"What fought back? The Great Demon King is always awesome, okay?"

The Immortal Chefs were stirred up.

Bu Fang's score was like a hand that slapped Liu Mobai's face. He had been haughty and not afraid of anything, and now, he stayed silent.

Mo Xiu and the other Nether Chefs on his side wore a grimace.

At this moment, they started to panic...

If Liu Mobai's points were lower... he would lose!

Zheng Kuangjiu had lost, and if Liu Mobai was defeated... it meant that the Nether Chefs' side was completely defeated.

Two to zero! Sealed by zero!

They would be completely crushed!

Losing their faces was one thing... If they lost, they would lose the chance to get the Immortal Tree seedlings!

Realm Lord Di Tai was very satisfied at this moment.

Little Bu Bu had increased his reputation!

He looked at Mo Xiu, who was frowning.

“I heard that the Qilin Chefs of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm have exquisite cooking skills. I do want to compete against you once... Unfortunately... Tch, tch, tch...”

Realm Lord Di Tai shook his head as he “lamented.”

Mo Xiu’s face turned uglier.

Right after that, Realm Lord Di Tai ignored Mo Xiu’s cold face. He swaggered, placing his hands on his waist as his sleek, golden hair fluttered in the wind.

“Hey, you God-something... Come, shine on me!” Realm Lord Di Tai raised his voice.

The God of Chef’s Challenge didn’t even bat an eye. A jet of radiance shot out of the phantom, covering Realm Lord Di Tai’s body.

A moment later, the scarlet numbers emerged above Realm Lord Di Tai’s head.

Realm Lord Di Tai arrogantly raised his head, trying not to tear his robe apart. This man, whenever he was high, would show his art of nudity.

As soon as his score was given...

Everybody blinked, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai.

There was no clamor, no uproar, no excitement...

Some even looked dumbfounded.

They seemed to meet the Realm Lord who they couldn't trust one more time.

Meng Qi couldn't help but rub her forehead...

Realm Lord, Your Highness, can you not shame yourself further...

Realm Lord Di Tai was bewildered. Then, he lifted his head, looking at the score.

"Ninety-two..."

Err...

Ninety-two, the same score he had given Liu Mobai...

What about the crushing we had talked about?

Realm Lord Di Tai finally knew why the others' faces looked like that...

He gave an awkward smile, trying to pull a serious face as he cleared his throat.

"Ahem... Little Bu Fang, I gave you this score so you can understand that we can't be so proud," Realm Lord Di Tai said with a stern face. "We must stay low-key and humble..."

Bu Fang cast him a sidelong glance.

The surrounding Immortal Chefs didn't know if they should cry or laugh...

This Realm Lord His Highness... came here to do some comedy?

Mo Xiu curved his lips... He somewhat relaxed his tense nerves.

It seems they still have a chance.

If that dog and that Immortal Chef gave low scores, they would still have a chance to turn the tables!

The gap is just two points.

Realm Lord Di Tai looked so solemn as he returned to his seat.

Scanning his eyes over the others, who were looking at him awkwardly, he didn't change his face, advising Bu Fang seriously, "Remember what I've taught you."

City Lord Zou stood by City Lord Meng Qi. Looking at Realm Lord Di Tai, he couldn't help but grit his teeth.

"Little Sister Meng Qi, why do I have this urge to stab Realm Lord His Highness to death?"

Meng Qi covered her mouth, giggling. "City Lord Zou, please calm down..."

Swoosh...

Lu Yi stood up, attracting everyone's attention. The radiance of the God of Chef's Challenge immediately shone on him.

Everybody looked at Lu Yi, anticipating.

Lu Yi's score was crucial!

He had eaten a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, and he was so touched he even cried... His score wouldn't be low, right?

Gazing at Bu Fang with a complicated look, Lu Yi gently exhaled.

Energy began to move and gather above his head.

A moment later...

The red numbers emerged. The score was given!

People craned their necks, looking at the score.

As soon as the score emerged, people couldn't believe it. They had to take in a breath of cold air.

"How could it be?!"

"Lu Yi, you traitor!"

"Damn! How could the Demon King's dish get that score? You f\*cking shed your fake tears!"

The Immortal Chefs tilted their heads up, clenching their jaws and gritting their teeth!

"Ninety-six!"

Lu Yi couldn't help but be stunned. He raised his head, looking at the score with a baffled face.

Although ninety-six was already a high score, it was... one point lower than what Liu Mobai received.

This battle had another variable!

At this moment, Bu Fang's score was just one point higher than Liu Mobai's. Apparently, he would be surpassed easily!

Liu Mobai's tense heart relaxed a little bit. He still had a chance!

Under the supervision of the God of Chef's Challenge, the points were given fairly. They were all the honest scores in each judge's mind!

Mo Xiu's eyes focused...

He gazed at the dog.

At this moment, that dog's score would determine the result!

That dog had given Liu Mobai a score of ninety-three...

If Lord Dog gave Bu Fang ninety-one, Liu Mobai would win. If he gave ninety-two, the match would be a draw.

A draw would be better in this case. Mo Xiu could have a chance with the next Chef's Challenge.

He was absolutely confident that he could crush that so-called Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

Since the Immortal Cooking Realm had begun to decline, it was really hard to have a Qilin Chef. Without top-grade resources, how could he defeat a peerless Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm who had experienced countless Chef's Challenges?

Hence, Lord Dog's score was the deciding score...

Shush...

Lord Dog held the blue-and-white plate with his paws, licking it clean.

Reluctantly, he put the dish down.

Lord Dog's eyes landed on Bu Fang, giving him a meaningful look. This kid has hidden something from Lord Dog for a long time.

Swoosh...

The God of Chef's Challenge bloomed in red light. Instantly, the red beam shone on Lord Dog's body.

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes. Then, the numbers appeared above his head.

Slowly, the numbers became visible.

Everybody was focused on those emerging numbers. They held their breaths, feeling so excited. No one dared to breathe loudly.

Ba-dump!

Ba-dump!

Their hearts beat frantically in anxiousness.

Then...

The score finally emerged...

As soon as they saw the numbers, they were all stunned!

People who gazed at the score dropped their jaws and widened their eyes. Some even raised their hands to rub their eyes.

Mo Xiu was stupefied at his spot. Looking at that score, his face slowly turned awkward and funny.



Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes shrank. His hand went up to cover his mouth... Unbelievable!

Lu Yi gawked, feeling his body flutter in the wind.

What's going on?

This kind of score... How could it happen?

Liu Mobai gazed at that score... His body began to tremble hard, looking like he had just been struck by lightning.

Then... his eyes turned bloodshot. He covered his face and laughed crazily!

Bu Fang looked at the score. The corners of his mouth twitched before he shrugged.

“Really... That dog doesn't want people to be low-key.”

In the sky, “one hundred” hovered, releasing dazzling light.

Lord Dog opened his mouth, grinning. Casting Bu Fang a sidelong glance, he shrugged reluctantly while his nose slightly twitched.

Then...

Under people's gaze, the score changed... turning into... Ninety-nine.

Holy sh\*t, the score could be changed like that?

1Everybody was so stunned.

Could he do that?

After a while, they snapped out of their daze and burst out in an earth-shaking uproar!

“Oh my God! What a terrific score!”

“One hundred... Ah, no... Ninety-nine! The Great Demon King has a lot of points. It doesn't matter if one point was withdrawn, right?!”

“W-We... We... We f\*cking won?”

The Immortal Chefs were so thrilled and excited, jumping and cheering.

Bu Fang looked at his score, which had just been deducted, his mouth twitching.

That mangy dog wanted to cause trouble...

“Ninety-nine points. No more. With one more point, you will become arrogant.” Lord Dog licked his paw, mumbling.

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath. Ninety-nine points.

That dog had given that score... Perhaps it was the so-called true love.

Realm Lord Di Tai thought he had learned something.

Mo Xiu was so upset he had almost vomited blood.

One hundred... Ah, no, ninety-nine points... This kind of score happened in a Chef's Challenge.

Withdrawing one score just because the judge was afraid that the contestant would become arrogant...

Wasn't that taunting at them?

The God of Chef's Challenge didn't send any punishment, which meant that it was the real score given honestly by the dog.

Simply... dog-like things!

Liu Mobai was still laughing until his tears rolled. Both of his hands covered his face...

One hundred... And because he could be arrogant, he had to receive just ninety-nine points.

He was crushed!

Apparently, he lost. His little hope was crushed.

He felt so aggrieved that his chest could crack open.

His sadness was so heavy he wanted to vomit blood.

No... Liu Mobai had already vomited blood.

Suddenly, his laughter stopped.

Liu Mobai dropped his hands. His face changed as he opened his mouth, coughing out blood...

How infuriating...

That shameless dog had given such a score!

Bu Fang spread his arms. "Actually, that dog got fat because of my Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs... I can't help it."

Liu Mobai was slightly startled. He spurted blood again, feeling madly enraged.

2You f\*cking dare to say that!

## Chapter 1094: Shedding Mo Xiu's Pretense!

Liu Mobai felt blood surging in his chest, and he couldn't hold it in.

Bu Fang had really enraged him.

He hadn't had such a feeling when he was in the Hidden Dragon Continent. And now, he finally understood how evil that Owner Bu was, so much so that he made people grit their teeth in resentment.

After all the scores were shown, the place erupted in cheers and hollering. Everybody was so excited.

Seeing Liu Mobai vomit blood, they felt so good, as though the mountain looming over their heads was smashed in just an instant, along with the shackles on their bodies.

Liu Mobai's shadow that had shrouded them was also wiped away.

They finally got their revenge!

Some people, such as Xue Yao, burst into tears as happiness washed over them. Liu Mobai had taken her Heart of Cooking Path, which left her wallowing in grief and pain.

And now, the Great Demon King had defeated Liu Mobai, the one that was said to be invincible.

She couldn't help but cry in joy.

It was the joy of seeing the blue sky after the dark clouds had gone away.

They were happy when the bad guy was punished.

“Did it violate the rule?!” Zheng Kuangjiu shouted hoarsely.

He lost, but he didn’t expect that Liu Mobai would be defeated too. That fellow received the Nine Revolution Clan’s inheritance, didn’t he?

He got the top inheritance of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, so how could he lose to an Immortal Chef of this declining Immortal Cooking Realm?

“What? Are you questioning Lord Dog’s integrity?” Lord Dog licked his paws. Then, he raised his head, gazing at Zheng Kuangjiu as he said casually, “It’s the God of Chef’s Challenge that you guys have brought here. I didn’t cheat... Ah, regardless if I violated the rules or not, don’t you have any other point?”

Actually, if Lord Dog weren’t afraid that Bu Fang would become arrogant, he would have given the latter one hundred points.

Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs... was the one that Lord Dog loved the most!

The first time Lord Dog came to Bu Fang’s restaurant, he was imposingly majestic. How slender and handsome he was during that time? He was the most handsome dog among all dogs!

1But look at him now...

Because of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, he increased horizontally! He became f\*cking fat!

2That’s how much he loved Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, especially Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. Lord Dog always sank himself into it.

The others’ Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs just couldn’t compare to Bu Fang’s.

Thus, in Lord Dog’s heart, Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs always deserved one hundred points.

Moreover, this time, Bu Fang’s dish was apparently better than Liu Mobai’s Dark Taotie rib-whatever.

Like what Mo Xiu had explained, Bu Fang's three-change Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs wasn't ordinary. It was more creative.

Three-change meant the feeling would change three times.

During cooking, Bu Fang had added three different types of spirit fruit juice, which had created the three changes.

The three spirit fruits were all extraordinary with an extra sour flavor.

Bu Fang didn't add vinegar, but he could still create that sweet and sour taste. It was the key to his success.

And then...

Those ribs... He couldn't explain what was in it!

It had the will of the Great Path. It wasn't the Immortal Cooking Realm's Heavenly Path. If it were, Lord Dog could recognize it.

Anyway, it wasn't the key point.

The key point was that the demon beef had the will of the Great Path. Only ghosts knew how Bu Fang had added it into the meat.

"You dog... You sure have known the results beforehand! You've schemed against us!" Zheng Kuangjiu bellowed.

He knew he couldn't deny this failure, that's why he became so mad.

He wanted to seek an excuse to wield his wok.

As soon as he said that, the others changed their faces.

Those Nether Chefs intended to renege on their word?

On the other side, when Bu Fang heard Zheng Kuangjiu, he couldn't help but sigh, shaking his head.

“What a moron...”

Bu Fang leisurely retrieved his God of Cooking Set. He also cleaned the dirt and trash away.

In the next instant, after Bu Fang had sighed, a horrible scream arose.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed, and the entire sky became darker.

A dog paw filled with Nether energy emerged, patting at Zheng Kuangjiu.

“You doubt Lord Dog?”

This time, the magnetic voice sounded cold.

Zheng Kuangjiu's face changed. Then, terrifying true energy blasted from him as he soared up, trying to escape.

However...

He was so frightened as he found that he couldn't get away from that sky-covering paw.

No matter where he went, that paw was always there to shroud him.

“Damn it!”

Zheng Kuangjiu roared as Nether energy from his body shot up into the sky. It turned into a tornado, spinning around him like a black dragon. He wanted to break that dog's paw.

Boom!

The Nether energy column and Lord Dog's paw collided.

And the result was...

Lord Dog's exquisite paw fell, shredding the Nether energy column as though it was thin paper...

Zheng Kuangjiu's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He stretched both of his hands into the sky, trying to resist the dog's paw.

Boom!

Another explosion blasted.

From a distance, the people who were watching saw Zheng Kuangjiu being patted into the ground.

Puff! Puff!

Zheng Kuangjiu vomited blood. It seemed his entire body was bleeding.

His disheveled, pitiful body trembled unceasingly.

Mo Xiu's face paled.

"You're so ruthless..."

Mo Xiu's voice was ice-cold. He clasped his hands, his ash-gray hair fluttering in the wind as he stared coldly at Lord Dog.



Lord Dog retrieved his paw. Faintly shooting the other a glance, he mumbled something inaudibly.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the distance, the ground had a massive paw-shaped crater.

Zheng Kuangjiu pathetically crawled out, revealing his blood-covered figure.

Zheng Kuangjiu's cultivation base wasn't bad as he was even stronger than the experts at City Lord Meng Qi's level.

He was relatively at the peak of Nine-star True Immortal Realm.

However...

Facing Lord Dog, he couldn't even resist one paw. He had almost been pounded to death.

Mo Xiu took in a deep breath.

That dog was getting even stronger...

Mo Xiu felt terrifying pressure. Unless the Dark Nether Cooking Realm's Sacred Realm expert took action, no one could do anything to that dog.

It was also the reason why he accepted Lord Dog's Chef's Challenge.

Of course, during that time, he had been confident that they would win.

And the result was... they were f\*cking defeated.

Mo Xiu felt so aggrieved. If he had only made his move earlier, that moron Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm wouldn't be his equal opponent!

The Dark Nether Cooking Realm's chefs were crushed by the Immortal Cooking Realm's chefs.

This resentment would linger in his heart for a long time.

If the news was sent to the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, he, Mo Xiu, a High Grade Qilin Chef, would lose his face!

“Good... I announce that Bu Fang wins this Chef's Challenge.”

Lord Dog didn't bat an eye on Mo Xiu's grimaced face.

Defeated with a zero score... How could he still have the dignity to talk?

He even wanted to wield his wok at Lord Dog. Was he afraid that he had lived long enough?

Lord Dog was... f\*cking overwhelming!

The Immortal Cooking Realm's chefs felt a little pressure, and they couldn't help but rub their hands.

Meng Qi's eyes brightened.

City Lord Zou studied Lord Dog's figure, his eyes twinkling as though there were stars in them.

“Lord Dog... is simply this old lady's favorite handsome face!” He rubbed his hands, talking in admiration.

Realm Lord Di Tai couldn't deny that the mangy dog's paw was... really fierce.

After all, that mangy dog's power had fully recovered, and he had even become so strong!

Was it because of that Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

If Lord Dog could recognize the Great Path's will in the beef, Realm Lord Di Tai, a High Grade Qilin Chef, had recognized it as well.

It was too unimaginable that someone could put the Great Path's will into an ingredient. Previously, the wheat had it, and now, this beef had the same thing!

Did Bu Fang have a Great Path's farm?

Of course, Realm Lord Di Tai didn't know that Bu Fang didn't have just a farm... He had an entire world as his farm!

All of the system's products were top-quality items!

Boom!

Liu Mobai's crazy laughter stopped.

Right after that, the Hearts of Cooking Path on his body began to scatter...

He gazed at Bu Fang. The Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path scattered, turning into invisible energy as it flew towards the sky-towering phantom of the God of Chef's Challenge.

It seemed that the scarlet gem was absorbing it.

Bu Fang stopped what he was doing and frowned. He looked at the phantom of the God of Chef's Challenge, feeling somewhat suppressed.

That so-called God of Chef's Challenge seemed to be... strange and mysterious.

Not only Bu Fang... Inside his spirit sea, the four tool spirits of the God of Cooking Set were anxious and restless.

Apparently, the God of Chef's Challenge's phantom had made them uneasy!

God of Chef's Challenge...

What kind of God was that?

Rumble! Rumble!

Eight out of the nine Hearts of Cooking Path had scattered...

Liu Mobai seemed to be drained of energy, lying on the ground. However... he still had one Heart of Cooking Path.

He lifted his head, his eyes so unwilling.

To have this Nine Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, he had spent a lot of effort. And now, after a Chef's Challenge, it had almost shattered.

He must continue to collect, even though he would be much busier after this.

It made him aggrieved.

Anyway, it didn't matter. The most important thing was he was defeated by Bu Fang, which irritated him the most.

As the heir of the Nine Revolution Clan that was dedicated to Chef's Challenge, he could accept one failure.

He had wanted to seize the chance to take revenge, but still, he was defeated...

For him, it was too much to bear.

Moreover, since he lost this Chef's Challenge, his cooking tools would belong to Bu Fang...

It was what made him vomit blood.

On the other side...

Bu Fang had summoned his crystal knife cabinet. Raising the corner of his mouth, he faced Liu Mobai, who was still babbling.

Swoosh...

Liu Mobai's knife that had a blood-red gem flew towards Bu Fang. He caught it and threw it into the cabinet.

Indeed... he threw it.

Bu Fang had collected so many kitchen knives already... He was too lazy to find a spot to display more knives.

As for the other tools, they were shoved into his system dimensional bag.

However, Liu Mobai's immortal flame was a purple flame with high heat, and it looked like its level was not low.

Bu Fang carefully and solemnly took the flame. After all, immortal flames were really useful.

After sacrificing eight Hearts of Cooking Path, Liu Mobai bailed out of the last punishment from the God of Chef's Challenge, which was losing his right to cook...

Only the heirs of the Nine Revolution Nether Chefs could do that. Basically, the others didn't have such power.

Mo Xiu landed with a swish, standing by Liu Mobai.

His face was so ugly. At first, he had laid his hope in Liu Mobai, but the latter was defeated.

Anyway, he didn't want to blame Liu Mobai. That chef from the Immortal Cooking Realm was really a monster. Because of him, they had lost two Chef's Challenge.

"You're... really monstrous. Unfortunately, the Immortal Cooking Realm is declining... Without resources, you won't grow," Mo Xiu said, grinning. Then, his eyes scanned over the rest of the Immortal Chefs.

Realm Lord Di Tai's voice did not waver at all as he said, "With the Immortal Tree seedling... the Immortal Cooking Realm will be back in its full glory very soon! At that time, Little Bu Bu will receive resources and our Immortal Cooking Realm's intensive training..."

"Full glory? You shouldn't lie to yourself and deceive others... It'll just be a waste to let you guys keep the Immortal Tree seedlings. In my hands, they can show their real power!"

Mo Xiu sneered, his eyes sparkling strangely.

Realm Lord Di Tai was bewildered. Then, his face paled.

"What do you mean?!"

Lord Dog frowned, then gasped, turning to look at the halved Immortal Tree.

Buzz.

City Lord Zou and City Lord Meng Qi, who were protecting the Immortal Tree seedlings, were suddenly blown away by a formidable force.

A shadow approached the ruins of the Immortal Tree, snatching the three golden seedlings. His face was so excited.

"Take the Immortal Tree seedlings and tear the void to escape... What I've promised you, I'm sure I can fulfill it."

Mo Xiu clasped his hands as he looked at that figure, grinning.

Feng Guanzhang cocked his head to one side, showing a crazed look in his scarlet eyes.

A moment later, he roared.

The entire Immortal Tree space was shaken.

Boom!

A talisman made of some blood-red jade appeared in Feng Guanzhang's hand, which was promptly squeezed broken!

A formation arose, covering him.

Feng Guanzhang screamed one more time, and in the next instant, the three Immortal Tree seedlings were swept off, teleported away...

This sudden move... shocked everyone!

The people from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm... swindled them, completely tearing off their faces!

Chapter 1095: Nethery Arrived Unexpectedly

The Immortal Tree's seedlings were stolen?!

It was seized in front of so many people...

This incident happened so fast that no one could react in time.

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou, who were blown away, paled. They knew who had seized the seedlings. It was Feng Guanzhang.

Feng Guanzhang was so strong they couldn't stop him.

However, they had never thought that Feng Guanzhang could be this crazy. He betrayed the Immortal Cooking Realm and helped the Nether Chefs steal the Immortal Tree seedlings.

How could such a man exist in this world?!

Meng Qi's exquisite face changed as she fumed in rage.

Boom!

The void blasted.

In a flash, Realm Lord Di Tai appeared in the ruins of the halved Immortal Tree. He looked at the empty Immortal Tree, turning furious.

"You Nether Chefs... are really despicable!" Realm Lord Di Tai spoke coldly, his cold eyes staring hard at Mo Xiu.

In the void, invisible energy ripples expanded.

True energy wound around Realm Lord Di Tai's limbs. He flipped his hands, hitting the void to tear it.

As soon as the void was ripped apart, he got in, chasing after Feng Guanzhang.

They couldn't afford to lose the Immortal Tree seedlings. He must get them back!

Without the Immortal Tree seedling, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would wither. They would never have another chance to recover.

As the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm, Di Tai would never allow such an event to happen.

He was too naive when he thought that Mo Xiu would accept their defeat and retreat.



He didn't expect the Dark Nether Cooking Realm's people to be that despicable! They didn't need their faces!

Realm Lord Di Tai didn't have much knowledge and experience dealing with the people from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

Indeed, he had let down his guard. His naiveté got the best of him.

Mo Xiu turned and shot a look at the Nether Chef behind him.

That Nether Chef nodded. Then, he swayed his body, tearing the void to run away.

Lord Dog's eyes shrank. However, before he could make a move, he was restrained by Mo Xiu's energy.

"I'm your opponent... This is the grudge between the Dark Nether Cooking Realm and the Immortal Cooking Realm. Your distinguished self is from Earth Prison. Why would you interfere?"

A scarlet gem appeared in Mo Xiu's hand. He crushed it, and blood radiance erupted.

In an instant, a formation covered the entire place.

All the Immortal Chefs gasped, looking at that blood formation in fright. Their hearts shivered as that formation expanded!

From that formation, they felt an intimidating power-sealing force.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. They turned back on their words?

He disdained this sort of people the most. Their words weren't different from a fart.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched as he watched with a stern face.

If he didn't get the Immortal Tree seedling, he couldn't complete the system's task...

He had it planned already, but those Nether Chefs messed things up.

All the Immortal Chefs gathered to one side. This unexpected turn of events unsettled their minds.

Mo Xiu was pretty calm.

He clasped his hands, walking around the formation. As long as he had this blood formation, those people couldn't break his defense.

Of course, his purpose was to hold that Earth Prison Dog back. As long as it didn't wield its paw, everything would be alright.

If that dog weren't here, the Immortal Tree seedlings would have long belonged to them. There wouldn't be any time-wasters like this.

Their defeat was unexpected...

"The Earth Prison Dog is strong, but this formation is made by the Sacred Realm expert from Nether Prison. You can break it, but it will take a lot of time."

Mo Xiu grinned smugly. Clasping his hands, his ash-gray hair fluttered in the wind.

Lord Dog glanced at him, his mouth twitching. His eyes scanned around the blood formation.

Indeed, he felt the fluctuating energy ...

"Sacred Realm formation?" Lord Dog seemed to be amused, mumbling.

Right after that...

Lord Dog's body disappeared at his spot, reappearing right in front of Mo Xiu.

Terrifying Nether energy erupted from Lord Dog's body.

"It's just a formation. Can it stop Lord Dog?"

His gentle and charismatic voice was full of disdain.

In the next instant, a paw patted with a loud rumble.

The entire ground was blasted into a big hole!

Lord Dog snorted, as though he was a little surprised.

Mo Xiu's body turned blurry. A moment later, he reappeared in the distance, smirking.

"You can't kill me inside this Sacred Realm formation... Ah, no... You can't even touch me."

The Immortal Chefs' faces paled.

Even Lord Dog couldn't deal with that man?

They had witnessed how formidable Lord Dog was. If he couldn't attack that Nether Chef, would they... be doomed soon?

If they couldn't get the Immortal Tree seedlings... The Immortal Cooking Realm would turn into ruins! They would be completely doomed!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

He wasn't really worried. Looking at Mo Xiu, who was standing aloofly with his hands clasped and pretending to be cool, he knew that... that fellow would meet his tragic end soon.

Playing cool in front of Lord Dog... wasn't it the same as courting death?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. Anyway, the important thing was how to take back those Immortal Tree seedlings...

Suddenly...

The void shook hard, and the blood formation began to shake.

Mo Xiu was surprised. He turned to look at Bu Fang skeptically.

Bu Fang was a little perplexed too.

Swish.

Not far from Bu Fang, a fissure appeared on the formation.

The Immortal Chefs were scared, immediately backing off.

From that fissure, a shining black ship emerged.

This ship looked... really familiar!

Bu Fang arched his brows. Then, he saw the Netherworld Ship storming out of the void.

A graceful figure stood silently on the Netherworld Ship. Her black dress billowed on her exquisite, magnificent body.

Her sleek, long black hair reached her waist, fanning. Her splendor made people almost breathless.

Two other people were sitting cross-legged on the Netherworld Ship.

Gongshu Ban was pallid. Sitting on the Netherworld Ship, he looked like he couldn't love this life anymore.

He was f\*cking seasick.

Xixi blinked her big eyes, curiously observing around.

The intense pressure in the air scared her, so she came close to Nethery.

Nethery blinked her black eyes.

“Are we still in the Immortal Cooking Realm? Why do I feel the air here is somewhat strange...”

Nethery was skeptical, cocking her head to one side.

Bu Fang saw Nethery's bewildered face, and he couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

This woman... Why did she come here?

Bu Fang raised his hand, waving at Nethery. “Nethery, over here...”

Hearing Bu Fang's voice, Nethery turned around, a smile blooming on her face.

Then, the Netherworld Ship glided over, landing by Bu Fang.

“Are... Are we there? Umm... Bleeuuurrrggghh...”

On the Netherworld Ship, helpless Gongshu Ban lifted his head from the deck. However, because of this sudden movement, he couldn't help but vomit again.

Seasick people were all unbearable...

“We’re just curious...” Nethery said.

However, Bu Fang interrupted her, “Don’t talk... Watch me.”

Nethery was bewildered, her black eyes gazing at Bu Fang.

“Your Netherworld Ship can move through these formations freely?” Bu Fang asked excitedly. He seemed to have some idea.

“Yes.” Nethery nodded.

Bu Fang nodded in satisfaction. Nethery came just right in time.

He was worried how to get the Immortal Tree seedlings back, and now, Nethery who had just appeared randomly was right in time to help him.

Bu Fang patted Whitey and Shrimpy’s head.

Shrimpy’s eyes moved. Then, it turned into a jet of light, perching on Bu Fang’s shoulder.

Bu Fang leaped up, landing on the Netherworld Ship.

“Go... Take me out of this formation.”

“Ah, okay.”

Nethery nodded. She didn’t ask him why.

Right after that, her mind flickered. Black Nether energy erupted as the ship broke the blood formation, fleeing away.

The Immortal Chefs around were all dumbstruck.

In the distance, Mo Xiu was stunned. A moment later, his face revealed a furious look.

What the heck?!

He had just said that no one could escape the formation cast by the Sacred Realm expert. And now, Bu Fang had escaped just like that.

Did that kid really need to slap his face that quickly?

1And...

That ship... looked familiar.

Netherworld Ship?!

That Netherworld Ship?!

Mo Xiu fell into deep thought.

Right after that, his pores exploded.

“I thought you wanted to fight against Lord Dog. How dare you be distracted?” A gentle and magnetic voice arose.

Then, an exquisite dog’s paw zoomed in Mo Xiu’s eyes...

“What?!”

Mo Xiu’s face changed as he gasped.

Boom!

In the next instant, he was patted onto the ground by that paw.

The ground exploded.

At this moment, the entire formation shook hard.

“You want to stop Lord Dog with just a Sacred Realm formation? In your dreams...”

Lord Dog lifted his head. His black fur rose as he barked, letting out an ear-piercing sound that was as strong as a dragon or tiger roar!

Then, his body changed...

Rolls of fat shook as he soared up.

Black flames emerged, surging around him, burning the void...

In the distance, Mo Xiu spurted blood, floating up.

His eyes shrank.

Wiping the blood off his mouth, Mo Xiu looked at the black dog that was transforming.

At this moment, the dog had a burning black flame on its body.

He sucked in a breath of cold air...

“The Earth Prison Dog’s Earth Prison Flame... It seems to... want to escape...”

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!



Inside the Immortal Tree space, the void parted open as the Netherworld Ship emerged.

“Bleeeuuurrrggghh... Bleeeuuurrrggghh...”

Gongshu Ban’s pale face leaned against the ship’s deck. He felt like he had lost weight.

They had arrived, hadn’t they? Why would they move again?

Bu Fang stood on the deck, looking at the spherical blood formation covering the ruins of the Immortal Tree.

He looked pensive.

He wasn’t worried about Lord Dog at all. Lord Dog’s power was strong, so strong that Mo Xiu couldn’t even imagine it.

And now, the most important thing to do was to find the Immortal Tree seedlings...

He wondered if they could track down Feng Guanzhang.

Bu Fang looked at Nethery and asked, “Nethery, if we want to find someone here... can we do that?”

Bu Fang’s question made Nethery furrow her brows. Her black eyes turned to Bu Fang.

The breeze blew over her figure, making her soft, fair skin glow.

“We can, but we need time.”

“Good. We’ll depart now,” Bu Fang said.

It was good that they could track the other. At least, they had some clue.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void buzzed and boomed.

Then, the Netherworld Ship shook, breaking the void as it entered, dashing away.

On the Netherworld Ship, Gongshu Ban turned even paler. He slumped on the deck, vomiting unceasingly.

In his mind, he was chanting, “Damn it...”

...

Rumble! Rumble!

The blood formation shook unceasingly in the void.

After one shake, it could cross several thousand miles.

Eventually, the blood formation scattered after a loud buzz, revealing Feng Guanzhang.

Feng Guanzhang stood in a daze. Looking in front of him, his eyes widened in shock.

In the distance, there was an enormous, black city with colossal city walls reaching the sky. Its sky-devouring Nether energy was so violent!

Below the city wall, there was a massive metal bridge that stretched all the way towards him. The blood formation had to stop here, and he couldn't move further.

“The end of the Immortal Cooking Realm... The... The entrance to Nether Prison?!”

Feng Guanzhang took in a breath of cold air. Then... he looked so crazed and excited!

He raised his hand, revealing the three golden Immortal Tree seedlings that hovered with twirling immortal energy...

He, Feng Guanzhang... wanted to rise again!

Suddenly...

Feng Guanzhang's expression shifted.

His hand shook once, retrieving the three seedlings. Then, his scarlet eyes moved, looking further away.

In that area, the void was torn apart.

A figure emerged.

Sleek, golden hair flew in the wind as Realm Lord Di Tai appeared, looking very stern.

“Once you cross that Heaven Nether Bridge... you will become an enemy of the Immortal Cooking Realm. You will be in damnation forever. You, Feng Guanzhang... do you really want to do that?”

Chapter 1096: Invincible Earth Prison Dog!

“Earth Prison Flame from Earth Prison Dog...”

Mo Xiu wiped the trickle of blood at the corner of his mouth, his eyes turning solemn.

Looking at the Earth Prison Dog with black flames burning on its body, he was a little frightened.

His toes touched the ground. Like a drop of water hitting the lake, ripples expanded from the blood formation.

Shortly after, those ripples turned into high waves.

Mo Xiu's figure in the blood formation turned into nine clones. All of the clones had a violent aura, which were as strong as his real form.

“This is the formation cast by a Sacred Realm expert. Since you want to fight, I won't disappoint you...”

As soon as Mo Xiu finished speaking, his clones dashed away.

All of them had a black kitchen knife in their hands.

Terrifying Nether energy filled the vault of the sky, turning into a sea of dark energy.

Boom! Boom!

Inside the formation, the people from the Immortal Cooking Realm were trembling. They huddled in a corner, looking frightened.

They hadn't thought that the Dark Nether Cooking Realm experts would show their true colors that fast...

Perhaps because the Dark Nether Cooking Realm was stronger than the Immortal Cooking Realm... The weak would never be feared.

Lord Dog stood at his spot. The rolls of fat on his body slowly disappeared as he transformed into a fierce black wolf.

Radiance emitted from his black fur, blending together with the raging dark flame.

That flame was so cold, as though it had come from a bottomless abyss, trying to burn down everything.

Mo Xiu's clones rocketed away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Red knives darted fast. Together, they had become a massive blood machete, slashing and covering Lord Dog.

Its horrible knife energy filled the air, almost making everyone breathless.

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou slightly shivered.

“That aura’s so strong... Each of his clones has reached Nine-star True Immortal Realm, the peak realm... Even... half-step Sacred Realm!” City Lord Meng Qi exclaimed.

City Lord Zou gulped.

Worry appeared in the eyes of the two City Lords.

If Lord Dog couldn’t resist as the other had just said, the Immortal Cooking Realm would be destroyed...

All of a sudden...

A fine, rattling noise arose.

Fine cracks appeared on the blood machete. Quickly, they expanded like a spiderweb, covering the entire blade before the machete finally shattered.

Then, an ear-piercing dog bark resounded!

Boom! Boom!

Explosions echoed.

The knife lights vanished.

Mo Xiu's nine clones flew backward, their bodies soaring up into the sky as they fell far away.

However, it seemed that the nine clones weren't really afraid.

Mo Xiu understood that it was impossible to kill that Earth Prison Dog within that one strike...

Naturally, he was aware of the Earth Prison Dog's strength... It had possibly recovered and reached Sacred Realm!

If he hadn't had the Sacred Realm expert's formation, he wouldn't have stayed. He would have turned around and run away immediately.

Mo Xiu was strong, but he was just at half-step Sacred Realm. If he didn't run when facing the Sacred Realm Earth Prison Dog... no doubt that he would die.

However, the Sacred Realm formation gave him hope.

He felt lucky that he had brought this formation along during this trip. He didn't know that that dog would be here in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

The Earth Prison Dog didn't stay in Earth Prison. What made it come to this Immortal Cooking Realm?!

Buzz... Buzz...

The nine shadows wielded their hands. Instantly, blue bowls appeared. Those bowls soared, releasing radiance and a terrifying power.

They began to absorb Lord Dog's Earth Prison Flame.

Lord Dog craned his neck, fuming dark and red flames as his eyes moved.

Looking at the nine bowls with formidable suction force, his paw patted on the ground.

Boom!

Rolling air expanded. Instantly, the nine blue bowls began to shake under this force, trembling unceasingly.

In just a few moments, the suction force vanished, and cracks appeared on the bowls.

Swish!

Lord Dog's paws stomped on the ground. Instantly, his body turned into a black shadow, disappearing.

At the same time, in the void, the blue bowls shattered, falling on the ground.

Boom!

Lord Dog reappeared behind one of Mo Xiu's clones, patting his paw.

However, as the paw blasted Mo Xiu, the latter had already created another clone and teleported in the distance.

"Can't even deal with you with this method..."

Mo Xiu gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with fear.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Lord Dog was too lazy to answer him. He moved swiftly, turning into a jet of light as he blasted those nine clones one by one...

Black flames burned those bodies, incinerating them, leaving no remains.

Lord Dog landed. Black flames continuously surged from his body, giving people a suffocating air.

“You can’t kill me... You can’t break the Sacred Realm expert’s formation!”

Mo Xiu’s voice echoed inside the blood formation together with his maniacal laugh.

Although he could do no harm to Lord Dog, that dog couldn’t kill him!

The Immortal Chefs were shivering in fright. They all looked panic-stricken.

“Will we die here?”

“Lord Dog has no way to deal with them... Who could save us?”

“How come the Immortal Tree space became a land of disaster? If I had known that I’d be suffering here, I wouldn’t have come!”

The Immortal Chefs sighed and cried as they felt somewhat desperate.

Their Hearts of Cooking Path were taken from them, and now, their lives were about to be finished too.

Suddenly, Lord Dog opened his mouth. “You are so noisy...”

As soon as Lord Dog said that, the place became dead silent.

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou widened their eyes in surprise.

Boom!

Lord Dog raised his exquisite paw, then patted.



The ground shook hard as a paw print dented the area.

“You can’t kill me!” Mo Xiu said coldly. His real body couldn’t be located, but his voice was reverberating!

Lord Dog smirked. “Really?”

Right after that, his eyes turned scarlet as he opened his mouth.

A ball of black flame gathered in his open snout, which was made of Earth Prison Flame with extremely high heat.

The air rapidly twisted and collapsed in that terrifying flame.

“If that little fellow who cast that formation were here, I would feel a little troubled. Anyway, you just used that formation. Where did you get your courage to yell and show off here?” Lord Dog’s magnetic voice resounded.

In the next instant, the Earth Prison Flame ball shot out, rushing as fast as a jet of black light as it hit the place above their heads.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

As soon as the Earth Prison Flame ball hit the blood formation, it caught fire, and a crack appeared. The flame followed that crack to expand further.

Shortly, it incinerated the entire blood formation...

In the distance, Mo Xiu’s originally hidden figure emerged.

He hovered in a corner, stunned.

Lord Dog’s long neck moved, turning to look at him.

His sharp snout opened, black flames surging from it and his nostrils...

“Ah... There you are.”

...

Heaven Nether Bridge!

It's the Heaven Nether Bridge!

Feng Guanzhang gazed at that black, metal bridge, his body shaking.

In legends, the end of the Immortal Cooking Realm was the entrance to Nether Prison, and that bridge, the Heaven Nether Bridge, connected the two realms...

As long as he crossed the Heaven Nether Bridge, he could enter Nether Prison...

Although Feng Guanzhang was the fifth layer City Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm, he had never found the Heaven Nether Bridge even after searching for years.

And now, he couldn't believe that he was right in front of it.

Realm Lord Di Tai slowly approached from a distance, his face looking so cold.

“Each generation of the Immortal Cooking Realm's Realm Lord protects the Heaven Nether Bridge. Except for the Realm Lord, no one could approach this bridge... Whoever comes here will receive an immediate death sentence,” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

His long, golden hair fluttered, accentuating his cold face.

Then, he dashed forward. Immediately, golden armor appeared on his body.

That golden armor shrouded him, making him handsome and magnificent.

This set of armor had divine nature with sparkling and lingering radiance.

“Hand back the Immortal Tree seedlings... I will keep your body intact.”

Wearing golden armor, Realm Lord Di Tai’s aura changed dramatically.

Feng Guanzhang’s scarlet eyes gazed at Realm Lord Di Tai, grinning.

“You finally have the bearing of a Realm Lord... Anyway, it’s also the last time you could show that. The Lord of Nether Prison said that as long as I hand them the Immortal Tree’s seedlings, they would make me the new Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm... At that time, the divine armor on your body will belong to me!”

Feng Guanzhang laughed crazily. Then, a scarlet kitchen knife emerged.

That knife looked so evil. It had an aura that made Realm Lord Di Tai furrow his brows in disdain.

“You’ve sold your soul... Your entire body stinks and rots. People like you... no one will be sorry for your death. How could you dream about being the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm?”

Realm Lord Di Tai shook his head. In the next instant, a gold knife appeared in his hand.

Swish.

The gold knife tore the void, crossing the sky. Everything shattered on its way as it aimed at Feng Guanzhang’s head.

Feng Guanzhang laughed loudly, his white hair flying in the wind.

Standing at his spot, a red gem appeared in his hand, which he promptly shoved into his mouth.

Crack! Crack!

When that gem was chewed broken, a wave of terrifying energy washed over his body.

In the next instant, Feng Guanzhang grew taller and bigger. From his scarlet eyes, blood lines appeared and stretched continuously, covering his entire body.

He became a demon crawling out of an abyss.

“Neither human nor demon... Disgusting.” Realm Lord Di Tai faintly said in disdain. Then, his knife light swept over.

Feng Guanzhang also slashed, clashing against the other’s knife light.

Boom!

That collision caused an earth-shaking blast.

Feng Guanzhang’s body shot away like a cannonball. A huge gash appeared on his chest...

Black blood gushed from this wound...

Realm Lord Di Tai, who was clad in golden armor, was also blown backward. He landed on the ground, staggering.

Lifting his head, he fumed murky air as he looked at his knife.

The gold knife’s radiance dimmed as wisps of black energy crawled on it.

That black energy was eroding the knife.

Boom!

Feng Guanzhang laughed maniacally.

“It’s the feeling of supreme power... Realm Lord Di Tai, are you feeling despair now?! Before you could kill me, Nether energy will devour... your immortal tool. After that... you can’t escape death.”

Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed his brows.

All of a sudden, his eyes shrank, looking further ahead.

There, a blood formation emerged. A Nether Chef wearing black robe stepped on the void, approaching them.

That person was the one who always stayed by Mo Xiu’s side.

It turned out... he chased after them.

From a distance, that Nether Chef looked at Feng Guanzhang, who looked neither like a human nor a ghost, then turned to Realm Lord Di Tai in his golden armor.

A moment later, he flicked something at Feng Guanzhang.

A jet of blood light shot towards the latter.

“That’s the Abyssal Devil’s heart. Eat it... then kill him.”

Meanwhile, far away from them...

The shining black Netherworld Ship slowly tore the void, emerging.

Chapter 1097: Mo Xiu... Dies!

“Found you...”

As the blood formation burned down, the blood hue dyeing the sky disappeared instantly.

Sunlight shone on the ground.

The Immortal Chefs hiding in a corner immediately felt freed from the pressure. Their faces looked both happy and scared.

Lord Dog's rampage was completely beyond their estimation. Just one strike, and he had smashed the blood formation.

Looking at Mo Xiu's stupefied face, they discreetly rejoiced.

Mo Xiu's face changed.

His formation... was broken just like that?

It was cast by a Sacred Realm expert, the Dark Nether Cooking Realm's Sacred Realm expert... and that dog had smashed it with only one strike!

At this moment, Mo Xiu felt that he was in danger.

He realized that staying here to deal with this dog seemed to be the worst decision.

He thought that he could stop the dog with that formation, which would help his subordinate take the Immortal Tree seedlings and escape.

Now, he wasn't sure if his subordinates could take the Immortal Tree seedlings or not. But he knew that... he must run away from here.

Without the blood formation, the terrifying pressure from that Earth Prison Dog slapped his face almost instantly.

Rumble. Rumble.

The black robe on Mo Xiu's body billowed unceasingly as he grimaced.

He must escape!

It was the only thought in his head right now.

Mo Xiu immediately changed his stance. His body swayed, and the ground exploded instantly as he rocketed into the sky.

His blood knife slashed, cutting the void to escape through the space crack.

He felt that if he didn't run away now... he wouldn't have a chance to run anymore!

Seeing that Mo Xiu wanted to flee, Lord Dog's red eyes instantly shot scarlet radiance.

Right after that, he opened his snout, letting out a deafening bark.

Boom!

Energy waves rippled from Lord Dog, attacking Mo Xiu.

At this moment, Mo Xiu had just had one foot into the void crack, and that dog bark's energy had shaken him hard.

"What..."

Mo Xiu paled. He looked in the distance where the Earth Prison Dog was eyeing him with interest.

"It's really hard to find you... How come you're leaving now?" Lord Dog's magnetic voice arose.

Mo Xiu felt as though he was snatched by the dog's paw. It became so difficult to breathe now.

“Damn!”

Mo Xiu hissed.

In the next instant, a black dog with Earth Prison Flame on its body appeared right in front of him.

A paw aimed at his head, patting him!

Boom!

Mo Xiu was sent flying, crashing to the ground.

After another loud rumble, the entire Immortal Tree ruins were dented, and a massive hole appeared.

Mo Xiu trembled, trying to stand up.

Boom! Boom!

Lord Dog landed. The Earth Prison Flame continued to burn, and the ground started to melt. Black smoke fumed, diffusing.

Boom!

Mo Xiu hadn't steadied his body before Lord Dog patted him horizontally.

He raised his hand to shield himself. However, he couldn't resist such terrifying power.

He felt all his bones shatter under this paw.

Rumble! Rumble!



As Mo Xiu was blown away, more and more deep holes appeared on the ground.

Mo Xiu was furious!

As a High Grade Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, how could he endure such humiliation?

“You dog... You’ve gone too far!” Mo Xiu shouted. Formidable energy blasted from him, billowing his clothes.

A kitchen knife appeared in his hand, sweeping over, releasing a long knife light that seemed to tear the sky.

However, Mo Xiu’s counterattack didn’t work.

Another paw came, shattering that long knife light.

Mo Xiu was dumbstruck.

It was the first time he felt how strong Sacred Realm experts were!

Boom!

Another sky-covering paw fell, patting him once again.

It seemed the sky was smashed by that paw.

In the distance, everyone was dead silent.

It... It was f\*cking tragic?

Lord Dog... was too strong.

City Lord Meng Qi's eyes bloomed with bright light.

City Lord Zou took in a breath of cold air, raising his hand to cover his mouth.

"Is... Is that the dog we had expelled before?" City Lord Zou said in a shaky voice. He couldn't believe it.

"So... it was already a miracle that we weren't patted to death..." Meng Qi sighed in relief.

Flap. Flap.

Mo Xiu was beaten up like a dead dog. He had blood all over his body.

Zheng Kuangjiu was completely panic-stricken.

Mo Xiu was their leader, and he had been beaten into that state. Would he have a way out of here and survive?

That black dog with Earth Prison Flame burning around its body was... purely formidable!

Worthy of being the dog that had attacked the Nether Prison.

Indeed, only those Sacred Realm experts could deal with it!

"You can't kill me... I'm a High Grade Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm. I'm the Nether Cooking Palace's prefecture-level deacon! If you kill me... the experts of the Nether Cooking Palace won't let you off!" Mo Xiu roared.

Puff! Puff!

He coughed blood, gasping.

His heart was already filled with fear.

That dog... made him feel despair.

He didn't have any bit of courage left to resist that dog!

"Nether Prison's Nether Cooking Palace? A big force indeed..." Lord Dog murmured. After that, he raised his paw, patting Mo Xiu further away.

The other's already broken bones were shattered even further.

Lord Dog's paw was so formidable. Moreover, his Earth Prison Dog form had an even more powerful paw.

Mo Xiu was already strong as he could endure that much!

"I'm the prefecture-level deacon..." Mo Xiu mumbled.

However, he hadn't even finished his words when Lord Dog's mouth opened, turning bigger.

The ink-blank Earth Prison Flame burst out, rolling, swallowing Mo Xiu's body.

It happened so quickly that Mo Xiu didn't even have time to scream. The Earth Prison Flame had devoured him, burning him.

A High Grade Qilin Chef was incinerated into ashes.

Zheng Kuangjiu was stunned, his blood-covered body shaking.

City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou froze.

Mo Xiu... died?

Lord Dog had... killed a High Grade Qilin Chef.

“How strong is a prefecture-level deacon?” Lord Dog’s snout twitched. Right after that, his eyes turned to Zheng Kuangjiu.

Zheng Kuangjiu was so scared that his liver and gallbladder were about to break.

Run!

That dog is a devil!

Wasting no time, Zheng Kuangjiu turned around and burst out all of his power to run away.

However, as soon as he took a step, a black fireball landed from the sky.

Instantly, his vision was filled with a sea of black flames...

...

Ba-dump!

Ba-dump!

The sounds of heartbeat arose.

Feng Guanzhang grabbed the heart, his eyes looking frenzied and thrilled.

This heart had eight holes where thick energy was gushing.

It was a heart of some Abyssal Devil.

Abyssal Devils were a force in Nether Prison. However, the Nether Prison's experts had enslaved them, making them ingredients for Nether Chefs.

Puff! Puff!

Feng Guanzhang opened his mouth, biting frantically.

Instantly, blood splashed from the Abyssal Devil's heart, smearing his face.

Feng Guanzhang wolfed it down, eating crazily.

Soon, he had finished the entire heart.

Feng Guanzhang grew further, and something like bone spikes jutted behind him. His aura was so strong it shook the entire sky.

“Power! Invincible power!”

Feng Guanzhang faced the sky and roared. Feeling the intimidating power coursing through his body, he felt so excited.

In the distance, the eyes of the Nether Chef glinted, revealing a mocking look.

The heart of the Abyssal Devil was like a stimulant. After eating, the user would have a bursting power that would last for a while.

However, after that, he would start to weaken.

Although the result wasn't bad, the side effects were horrible.

Of course, that Nether Chef cared nothing about what those side effects would do to Feng Guanzhang.

His purpose was to get the Immortal Tree seedlings, so Feng Guanzhang's life didn't matter to him at all.

Boom!

The ground shattered.

Feng Guanzhang burst out, pressing and collapsing the void.

At this moment, Feng Guanzhang's power had almost reached half-step Sacred Realm.

He threw a punch, and the void shattered unceasingly.

This punch seemed able to penetrate everything, aiming at Realm Lord Di Tai in his golden armor.

Realm Lord Di Tai wielded his knife, wanting to stop the other's punch.

However, he got hit, causing him to roll backward as he crashed on the ground.

Feng Guanzhang's power had multiplied compared to the previous time!

"Die!" Feng Guanzhang roared, storming forward.

He screamed like a beast, attacking Realm Lord Di Tai who was hovering in the void.

He wanted to kill that person.

Now, Realm Lord Di Tai no longer had the upper hand.

That Nether Chef couldn't hide his grin.

...

In the distance, Bu Fang was standing on the Netherworld Ship, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai who was in a grave situation.

He couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Feng Guanzhang had suddenly become more powerful. And that Nether Chef was just standing there, watching the battle.

Realm Lord Di Tai couldn't resist the two of them.

Bu Fang thought that if he wanted to take the Immortal Tree seedlings, he must have some solution for this situation.

#### COMMENT

Otherwise, not only he couldn't take the seedlings back, but he also had to watch the other beating Realm Lord Di Tai to death.

However, at this moment, Bu Fang couldn't come up with an idea.

Charge over there and fight them?

Bu Fang wasn't a fool. Currently, his cultivation base was just at One-star True Immortal Realm. Even if he drained all of the tool spirits' power to maximize the God of Cooking Set, he couldn't defeat Feng Guanzhang.

Thus, getting out there to join the fight was the most stupid thing.

Anyway, what method could he use here?

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, absorbed in his thoughts.

Hmm...

Suddenly, Bu Fang's eyes lit up.

He's a chef. Of course, he could use some methods a chef could use.

Bu Fang grinned.

Then, he quieted down his mind, entering his Heaven and Earth Farmland.

As soon as he entered, he heard the mooing sounds of some bull, which surprised him a lot.

What's going on?

In the distance, Niu Hansan was wiping his sweat, dashing towards him.

Seeing Bu Fang, his eyes brightened.

"Owner Bu, you came again?" asked Niu Hansan.

"Yes... Give me several kilograms of the beef I had last time. I need it," Bu Fang said, his voice sounding urgent.

Niu Hansan was astonished. Then, he asked the other to wait for a moment and disappeared. Shortly, the mooing sounds that had just ceased arose again, which sounded more furious and pathetic.

After a while, Niu Hansan returned with a big block of beef.

Bu Fang received the beef and felt the Great Path's will in it. Immediately, the corners of his mouth rose.

He said farewell to Niu Hansan and left.



Bu Fang returned with several kilograms of beef. In front of Nethery and Xixi's curious eyes, he summoned the White Tiger Heaven Stove and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, then started to busy around.

The others didn't know what Bu Fang wanted to do.

Is he going to cook something?

To celebrate Realm Lord Di Tai being beaten up to death?

1Why is he in a good mood?

Of course, Bu Fang wanted to save Realm Lord Di Tai...

But first, he needed to cook food.

He would use the beef that contained the will of the Great Path that Niu Hansan had created...

This ingredient he had chosen... would absolutely surprise that Feng Guanzhang and that Nether Chef!

Chapter 1098: Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball

Holding the beef in his hand, Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth.

He had an idea, and he knew what he would cook.

This dish would be able to save Realm Lord Di Tai in his deadly situation.

At this moment, Realm Lord Di Tai was facing the berserk Feng Guanzhang and the Nether Chef in black. They were both powerful with exquisite cultivation bases at Nine-star True Immortal Realm.

Thus, Bu Fang was also under harsh pressure.

Ordinary dishes couldn't help, and he wasn't really confident in cooking this dish. After all, he had to do something that requires great courage.

He wanted to carve the Gourmet Array into this dish.

As his level had increased, he hadn't used the Gourmet Array much. Previously, it could be deemed as his only means to attack and defend.

Of course, times had changed. He now had the White Tiger Heaven Stove and the other pieces of the God of Cooking Set, so the Gourmet Array had become less effective.

However...

The Gourmet Array was still useful.

As long as he had a good arrangement, it could work perfectly well.

He touched his belt.

The White Tiger Stove emerged instantly, hitting the air as if some tiger was roaring, shaking the entire void.

The White Tiger Heaven Stove released a blinding, white radiance. It made people calm, clearing their minds. Eventually, it would make them more active and excited.

He placed the demon beef on the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

Then, with sparkling golden light, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand. It spun, releasing hissing sounds as if it was trying to tear down the void.

Bu Fang's eyes focused as he studied the big chunk of beef on the station, gently exhaling.

Right after that, his knife spun again, releasing gusts of wind.

It broke the velvet rope Bu Fang used to tie his hair into fragments, causing his hair to fan out and flutter in the wind.

At this moment, his mental energy, spirit, and soul were fully engaged, activating the Meteor Knife Skill...

Behind Bu Fang, a night sky seemed to appear. It looked like there were stars tearing the velvet darkness, shooting downward.

Swoosh...

The knife in Bu Fang's hand slashed like a comet. It was fast and precise in every slash.

People couldn't even see the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. They could only see jets of light hitting the demon beef, which shook the meat chunk as it left cuts on the meat.

Eventually, Bu Fang's fingers shook once. He raised his hand, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to move.

On the counter, the big block of beef had been cut into smaller cutlets with fine textures.

Standing by Bu Fang, Nethery, Xixi, and the others gawked curiously.

Gongshu Ban finally got a hold of himself. He tried to open his eyes, looking at Bu Fang.

"Owner Bu, you want to cook meatballs?"

Gongshu Ban was a chef, so he could recognize right away what Bu Fang wanted to cook at first glance.

Xixi opened her eyes wide, immersed in watching Bu Fang's skills.

She was so thirsty for knowledge. She wanted to be like him, a great Immortal Chef!

Indeed, Bu Fang wanted to cook meatballs.

Specifically, it was a type of unusual beef meatballs.

Grabbing the knife, he swept the beef cutlets and patted them one more time.

With a dull thud, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife vanished.

The cloth bandage on Bu Fang's arm loosened, revealing his arm with Taotie markings.

Rumble! Rumble!

From his arm, some bestial roar arose.

As Bu Fang's cultivation base had increased, the Taotie souls were also getting stronger. Currently, they were so intimidating that they could subdue people's souls.

As soon as the bandage was unraveled, Bu Fang felt a bursting, intimidating power from his arm.

He pounded his fist!

Boom!

The entire void was shaken. Even the Netherworld Ship trembled once.

A wave of invisible energy rippled from the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

After the first punch, the second punch came, then the third...

Bu Fang's mind was calm and focused, firmly pounding the beef cutlets. Shortly, he smashed them all.

The pounding sounds echoed unceasingly as he gathered the smashed meat and continued to palm them.

Then, he continued to gather the meat and flicked it with his fingers. The sounds he made felt like he was making a pleasant rhythmic melody.

He kept doing that for a long time until the demon beef began to glow faintly.

Then, Bu Fang stopped his pounding.

After he had wiped the bits of meat off his hand, the cloth bandage returned, spiraling around his arm.

But Bu Fang hadn't relaxed yet. What came next was important.

Bu Fang quieted down his mind to visit the system.

Observing there for a while, he carved the formation.

Now, the system had many Gourmet Arrays as the system would add more from time to time. However, Bu Fang hadn't spent much time checking them.

And now, since he needed to use them, he began to study.

The Demon Bull meat contained the will of the Great Path, and he thought that he hadn't realized it earlier.

It could be possible that the farmland could grow ingredients with the will of the Great Path.

The difference between top-grade immortal ingredients with and without the Great Path's will was very huge.

And, the dish Bu Fang wanted to cook had something to do with the Great Path...

Normally, his Gourmet Array would be useless against Feng Guanzhang, a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert.

However...

If it had the Great Path's will, it would be enough to beat him until he cried!

Bu Fang looked pensive.

Right after that, high waves surged in his spirit sea.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His spirit rose, and his mental energy splashed like the high waves. It gathered in front of Bu Fang, then seeped into the beef.

The beef that was emitting radiance became even brighter at this moment.

Bu Fang's face looked so stern.

He was using his mental energy to carve the formation, drawing the lines in the beef. Finally, the smashed beef had a terrifying, fluctuating energy.

This formation had an explosive power...

Next, Bu Fang wanted to cook a dish that was bursting.

He wanted to blast Feng Guanzhang until his father couldn't recognize him!

Drawing the formation consumed a lot of mental energy, especially on an ingredient that had the will of the Great Path.

If he failed, he would likely create a conflict between the formation and the Great Path's will, which would result in a horrible explosion.

With the invincible Vermillion Robe, Bu Fang... wasn't afraid of that kind of explosion.

However, he was afraid that the Netherworld Ship would be blown off.

Thus, Bu Fang didn't dare to be reckless. He compressed his mental energy, turning it into threads as it meticulously seeped and drew.

Swoosh...

Finally, Bu Fang had finished drawing the formation.

Boom!

Bu Fang's mind felt the energy surging within the beef, swelling unceasingly.

Gongshu Ban had been shaking under such fluctuating energy.

The bursting prestige from this ingredient had scared him.

"Owner Bu... What kind of food are you cooking?"

Gongshu Ban gulped. The seasick feeling had exhausted him.

Xixi and Nethery's twinkling eyes were fixed on the smashed beef.

Nethery didn't care what kind of dish Bu Fang was cooking, as long as it was... delicious.

However, she didn't know that Bu Fang didn't cook for her this time...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Far from them, the fight had reached its climax.

The golden-armored Realm Lord Di Tai was trying hard to resist.

After eating the Abyssal Devil's heart, Feng Guanzhang became extremely powerful. Each of his punches could almost shatter the void.

Under Feng Guanzhang's relentless assault, Realm Lord Di Tai retreated again and again.

It seemed he couldn't resist for a long time.

The Nether Chef looked at Feng Guanzhang's frenzied attack, his ash-gray hair fluttering.

Then, the corners of his mouth rose as his eyes slightly narrowed.

"Too slow. Let me help you..."

Right after that, a black wok appeared in the Nether Chef's hands.

Nether energy wound around the wok as it turned bigger. Shortly after, it became ten times larger than its original size, crossing the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wok pounded, smashing the void instantly.

Realm Lord Di Tai's face darkened.

A golden light shot up into the sky as he roared, punching the wok.



Bu Fang didn't look further. He knew Realm Lord Di Tai couldn't resist for a long time. It was his peerless power that had helped him withstand the attacks until now.

Bu Fang must finish this food fast.

Otherwise, if Realm Lord Di Tai was defeated, those two fellows would take the Immortal Tree seedlings and run away.

After that, he would have no chance to get the Immortal Tree's seedlings.

So...

Bu Fang must do something.

Swoosh...

The beef was finally done.

Looking at the smashed beef that was glowing with golden light, Bu Fang's eyes brightened.

Then, his hands moved as fast as lightning.

He pinched the meat and used both hands to form the chunk into a ball.

The beef meatballs then flew up, hovering around him.

Each of them was emitting a faint golden radiance.

Xixi and Nethery immediately fell into a daze. After all, this scene looked magnificent.

Each of those beef meatballs was like a twinkling star.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared.

Bu Fang added the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water, which was cool with meandering immortal energy.

Bu Fang parted his lips and fumed a white flame.

Then, he flicked his fingers, sending the flame into the White Tiger Heaven Stove.

A tiger roar burst out, rippling.

Boom!

In just a glimpse of time, the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water boiled up.

Bu Fang's feet tapped the deck of the Netherworld Ship before he soared, hovering cross-legged in the sky.

Around him, the beef meatballs floated and spun, glowing radiantly.

He flicked his fingers, shooting.

In the next instant, the beef meatballs entered the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, falling into the boiling Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Waves of steam arose and rolled, making Gongshu Ban almost breathless.

What is he cooking? How come it's so terrifying?!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, thick, dark clouds rolled.

Thunder boomed, and lightning flashed.

Bu Fang's commotion had caught the attention of the Nether Chef.

He slightly turned his head, looking in Bu Fang's direction. Although they were several thousand miles away, the dark clouds in the sky had astonished him.

"Someone is cooking and has triggered the lightning punishment?"

The Nether Chef was stunned. He cocked his head aside, looking baffled.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right after that, thunderclaps boomed.

The blue lightning arcs made the Nether Chef narrow his eyes...

"An Immortal Chef?" the Nether Chef mumbled. A moment later, he grinned coldly.

He decided to fly up, moving over there.

On the other side, Realm Lord Di Tai, who was suppressed by the wok and Feng Guanzhang, was gasping for his breath.

The Nether Chef moved really fast, tearing the void as he headed towards where the lightning punishment was taking place.

Bu Fang's lightning strike was plunging down. It flashed, tearing the sky.

He lifted his head, looking at the Nether Chef that was zooming towards him.

He exhaled gently.

Swoosh...

The metal wings spread open behind Whitey. Holding the War God Stick, it soared up into the sky, attacking the lightning!

The first strike, the second strike, the third strike...

Under the lightning strikes, Whitey had to struggle hard to resist.

It was even struck into the ground, creating massive craters.

“Five lightning punishments?!”

The Nether Chef’s eyes shrank. Then, he turned his head, seeing Bu Fang.

He was so bewildered.

How could he not recognize Bu Fang?

They were defeated in two Chef’s Challenges because of that young chef. He had given the Dark Nether Cooking Realm a big zero.

Of course, the Nether Chef had a big grudge against Bu Fang!

“There are ways to go to heaven, and you don’t want to take them... You come here to seek death!”

The Nether Chef sneered. Bu Fang’s presence had provoked his urge to kill.

Killing monstrous chefs of the Immortal Cooking Realm... would be the best.

Boom!

A black kitchen knife emerged. It slashed, aiming at Bu Fang.

At the same time, the sound of a bird singing arose. Then, a flaming hawk with black fire appeared, attacking Bu Fang!

The void shook, shattering.

That knife was an instant-kill attack!

Eventually, the lightning strikes vanished.

Immortal energy arose, winding.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang's eyes brightened. Right after that, his fingers flicked, and a shining, gold beef meatball flew up.

He raised his head, looking at the flaming hawk in the distance. Instantly, the Vermillion Robe turned scarlet.

He raised his hand, aiming at the flaming hawk.

“Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball... Done!”

Chapter 1099: The Correct Way to Use the Beef Meatballs

Translator: Zenobys, CatatoPatch

“How reckless!”

The Nether Chef saw Bu Fang raise his hand toward the flaming hawk his knife had created.

Just an ant at One-star True Immortal Realm, and he thought he could resist that attack?

So all the Immortal Cooking Realm's chefs were that ignorant?

This flaming hawk was so strong that he himself didn't dare to resist it barehanded. However, that ant had raised his hand to stop it.

Then, no doubt that he would be swallowed by the flaming hawk, leaving nothing behind.

Bu Fang wore an indifferent face as he stretched out his hand.

Instantly, the Vermillion Robe on his body emitted a scarlet radiance as the fiery wings opened behind his back.

Flaming sparks spread everywhere as the sound of a bird singing echoed in the sky.

Boom!

Gongshu Ban felt like he couldn't breathe. That flaming hawk gave him pressure that froze his blood.

Thud.

The flaming hawk hit hard.

The Nether Chef stopped, hovering in midair. He relaxed his grip on the shining black knife.

He mockingly watched, looking forward to seeing Bu Fang scream under the flaming hawk's attack.

To see a monstrous chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm scream pathetically... was a pleasurable thing.

All of a sudden, his face stiffened.

He couldn't believe his eyes, his body shaking hard.

He took in a breath of cold air.

“How could it be?!”

Boom!

The black, flaming hawk immediately turned into tens of thousands of sparks, as though it had been squeezed off.

Bu Fang slowly emerged from the sparks created by the smashed flaming hawk. He didn't look hurt at all.

With his black hair flying in the wind, Bu Fang indifferently looked at the Nether Chef.

Since he had the Vermillion Robe, a flaming bird attack couldn't harm him much, that's why he wasn't afraid of that Nether Chef's attack.

“This little Immortal Cooking Realm does have something strange...”

The Nether Chef took in a deep breath, trying to subside the fright in his heart.

However, he believed that even if Bu Fang was somewhat unusual, the latter would be crushed in front of absolute power.

Bu Fang could resist once, but how could he resist it the second time?

His flaming hawk attack was actually his knife skill. If the knife skill of a Qilin Chef didn't succeed in attacking a First Grade Immortal Chef, he should just bang his head on a block of tofu to kill himself.

1Of course...

It was true that Bu Fang could resist it no matter how many times the Nether Chef would attack him.

As long as he had the Vermillion Robe, the flaming hawk attack would be useless against him.

Anyway, Bu Fang wasn't a fool to stand still and let the other attack him.

Although he got the Vermillion Robe, being passive to receive hits wasn't his style.

His finger flicked once.

Instantly, a gold beef meatball that looked like some precious bead hovered in his palm.

Bu Fang squinted his eyes.

Piping-hot steam and a thick meaty aroma arose, arousing his appetite.

However, Bu Fang didn't dare to eat it.

This meatball... was called Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball.

Bursting was the main feature, and pissing was just secondary...

It was a delicacy that would make people desperate.

"You came to this Heaven Nether Bridge to cook? You want to die?" The Nether Chef sneered maliciously. "The Earth Prison Dog isn't here to protect you..."



Then, the Nether Chef stomped his feet, distorting the void as he rushed towards Bu Fang.

Nethery landed by Bu Fang, furrowing her brows.

“Be careful.”

She looked at the Nether Chef who gave her intimidating pressure.

“Netherworld Woman?”

The Nether Chef paused, turning to Bu Fang, smirking...

“Both of you will die then!”

Boom!

The Nether Chef burst out with a terrifying aura. Instantly, it reached the sky, as though it wanted to sweep off the whole place.

Gongshu Ban was shivering. He couldn't even move.

Xixi's eyes reddened. She was so scared she almost cried.

“Well... it's a good chance to test the power of this Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball.”

Naturally, Bu Fang was immune to pressure, so he remained nonchalant. He looked at Nethery, who acted as if she was facing her strongest enemy.

The beef meatball hovering on his palm flew up in front of him.

“Nethery... I'll show you the correct way to use the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball...” Bu Fang said.

Nethery was bewildered, looking at Bu Fang skeptically.

He had no sense of urgency... Is it the right time to eat meatballs?

Bu Fang stretched two fingers, grabbing the meatball. Then, he stepped toward Nethery, giving her the beef meatball.

“Here, bite it once,” Bu Fang said gently.

Nethery was shocked at hearing Bu Fang’s gentle voice. She opened her mouth, biting in surprise.

As her soft, red lips covered the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, her teeth sank, taking a small bite.

Sizzle... Sizzle... Sizzle...

After she bit it, the gold Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball became more dazzling, looking like a tiny sun.

A warm flow came out of the beef meatball, gushing into Nethery’s mouth.

A fierce, bursting force shook the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball from the inside.

Nethery was dumbfounded.

Bu Fang didn’t let Nethery finish the meatball, holding it in his hand.

The beef meatball radiated bright light as if it was a sun.

At the hole where Nethery bit off the meatball, steam continuously fumed out in rings...

It looked somewhat funny, surprising the others.

Gongshu Ban was startled, dropping his jaw. A beef meatball could do that?

Xixi gawked, thinking it could be a good toy.

However, Bu Fang didn't think it was a toy.

The beef meatball that had just been bitten was filled with terrifying, surging energy.

Bu Fang held the Pissing Beef Meatball, lifting his head to look at the Nether Chef who was approaching.

The corners of his mouth rose.

“Here you go...”

He flicked it away.

Instantly, the gold, steam-rolling beef meatball became a jet of light, flying away.

When the Nether Chef saw this, he couldn't help but ridicule.

“Using a meatball to hit me? You want to beat me up with that? You're f\*cking retarded...”

1The Nether Chef raised his hand to catch the warm beef meatball. He sneered, opening his mouth.

However, before he could say anything more...

His face froze, stunned.

He could feel the beef meatball in his hand... It seems to be somewhat fierce?!

The hissing noise of a coming explosion rang out from the beef. It was so sharp it could even pierce people's eardrums.

“What the...”

The Nether Chef gawked, scrutinizing the gold beef meatball in his hand. Then, he sensed a shockwave emit from the ball.

Boom!

It was a loud explosion.

The beef meatball... blasted!

The beef meatball had the Gourmet Array and the will of Great Path, so it was extremely violent. After being nipped, the juice to stabilize it spurted as if someone was pissing.

Then... only the bursting feature was left to... blast!!

Boom!

The Nether Chef was stunned. He had never imagined a meatball could explode like that.

A fierce flame burst out, covering his body in just an instant.

He would never be afraid of some normal explosion.

However... this wasn't some normal explosion!

The will of the Great Path in it made the Nether Chef shrink his eyes, biting his lips. It was some sort of high-level energy, which was even stronger than mental force.

Once it exploded, it could harm the body, mental force, and even the soul... Normal people couldn't stand it.

The horrible shriek from the Nether Chef reverberated in the void!

In a flash, his body was blown backward.

This explosion created a terrifying shockwave that made him fly like a kite without a line to hold on.

The horrible explosion had shocked Feng Guanzhang and Realm Lord Di Tai, who were fighting in a far distance.

The two of them looked at the flame reaching the sky far away.

However, even though they didn't understand what was going on over there, they continued their fight.

Nethery gawked and dropped her jaw. In her open mouth, there was a bit of the beef meatball.

It smelled and tasted good with thick meat aroma, but... she was hesitating to swallow it.

If she swallowed it... would it explode?

Nethery was struggling. If this kind of explosion blasted in her stomach...

Just thinking about it was enough to make people tremble in fear.

Gongshu Ban had long been dumbstruck.

That was a f\*cking beef meatball?

Even a f\*cking immortal tool didn't have such power.

A beef meatball could affect a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert...

Your beef meatball... wants to go to heaven!

1When the flame flashed and vanished, the tragic figure of the Nether Chef was revealed.

He looked so pitiful now. His black robe had been burned into ashes.

The Nether Chef's hair was singed, smelling funny. His face was soot black, and blood was gushing from his mouth. His head looked as if it had exploded.

The blasting Great Path's will had given his soul extreme pain.

At this moment, he clutched his head, rolling and wiggling in the void as he screeched.

He was a Qilin Chef of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm, and he was ambushed by a beef meatball!

More importantly...

He had almost been exploded to death by a meatball!

He felt so aggrieved that he vomited blood.

Bu Fang's eyes sparkled.

"The power's not bad... Let's take this chance while he's writhing in pain. Come, Shrimpy. We'll finish him off!"

As soon as Bu Fang finished speaking, Shrimpy turned into a jet of gold light, landing in front of Bu Fang.

Swoosh...

Gold light bloomed from Shrimpy's body as it grew ten times bigger.

Then, Bu Fang pulled Nethery and Xixi to ride Shrimpy.

The gold Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs hovered around him...

"Bu Fang's invention... the art of explosion," Bu Fang said gently. Right after that, he urged Shrimpy to soar up.

Shrimpy moved pretty fast as it turned into a jet of gold light.

In just a glimpse of time, it appeared right in front of the Nether Chef who was still rolling and wiggling in the void.

Bu Fang's mind flickered. In the next instant, a Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball fell in front of Xixi.

"Xixi... Bite it!"

Xixi was surprised. Then, she opened her mouth, nipping a part of the meatball.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

Steam shot out from the meat in an instant.

Bu Fang grabbed it as a golden light bloomed. Looking like a maniac, he flicked the meatball away.

Instantly, the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball zoomed fast, making a curve in the air before hitting that Nether Chef.

The Nether Chef's rolling body halted. He lifted his head to look at the incoming Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball, which was zooming fast toward him. Immediately, he panicked.

Only some f\*cking ghost knew that those meatballs weren't meant to be eaten...

They were used to blast people!

Meatballs could do that?!

The Nether Chef screeched in fright, immediately running away.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth rose.

He flicked his fingers.

"Explode."

Boom!

A loud explosion reverberated as a surging flame devoured the void.

Chapter 1100: Six Meatballs Explode Continuously! The Art of Explosion!

With a loud explosion, the fire swallowed everything.

Bu Fang calmly flicked his fingers.

The Nether Chef's body was blown away, looking so pitiful.

The Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball was completely beyond his estimation. He would never be able to imagine how a meatball could become a bomb.

Furthermore, the key point was... that bomb could blast and wound him, an expert at Nine-star True Immortal Realm!



This meatball wanted to go to heaven!

Being hit twice continuously, the Nether Chef was completely battered and wounded. The bursting beef had the surging energy of the Great Path's will, which he couldn't resist. Now, his soul had thousands of holes.

“Damn!”

That Nether Chef was so panicked. Dark smoke wound around him as he tried to escape.

However, riding Shrimpy, Bu Fang had caught up and hovered behind the Nether Chef.

Another gold beef meatball among the cloud of meatballs surrounding him fell into his hand.

Using two fingers to grab the meatball, he gave it to Xixi.

Xixi's eyes brightened. Acting accordingly, she bit the meatball, creating a hole in it.

Steam sizzled, gushing from the hole. It also meant that the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball was about to explode.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers. Instantly, the beef turned into a shooting gold light, flying towards the Nether Chef.

Once again, an explosion echoed, shrouding the Nether Chef in flames one more time.

The will of the Great Path surged, rippling and expanding.

Rock splinters shot everywhere as that Nether Chef fell on the ground, gasping for breath.

He was... ambushed by a First Grade Immortal Chef.

At this rate... he was about to be killed!

The Nether Chef felt his heart stuffed in anger. He wanted to vomit blood.

And, of course, vomiting wasn't the important thing here. The important thing was he felt his head about to rupture...

His soul began to collapse, fragmenting bit by bit.

He knew he couldn't live any longer. His spirit sea had started to collapse, his soul shattering.

Swish.

A jet of gold light tore the sky, emerging above the Nether Chef's head.

"How dare you kill me?" the Nether Chef muttered feebly. Even when he was about to die, he still had his pride.

As a Qilin Chef, how could he bow in front of a First Grade Immortal Chef of the Immortal Cooking Realm?

Moreover, where did that First Grade Immortal Chef get his guts to kill a Qilin Chef expert?!

Bu Fang stood on Shrimpy's back, looking down from his height. With an emotionless face, he studied the Nether Chef.

Then, he raised his fingers, flicking.

A gold beef meatball floated, coming to him, which Xixi bit at once.

Bu Fang casually dropped the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball. It made a swift curve in the air, zooming bigger and bigger in the Nether Chef's eyes.

With a dull thud, it fell right at the immobile and dying Nether Chef's chest.

Eventually... it exploded!

Boom!

The entire ground became a sea of fire, drowning the Nether Chef's anguished screams.

Bu Fang was quite satisfied with the power of the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball.

That Nether Chef was wounded because of his careless action, which let several explosive meatballs finish him. However, he couldn't deny that those meatballs were really formidable.

No matter what, Bu Fang was just a First Grade Immortal Chef at One-star True Immortal Realm. Facing a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert, he was just like an ant, so it was thrilling enough that an ant like him could attack the other like that.

Gongshu Ban's face looked like he just saw a ghost.

With his mouth hanging open, he watched Bu Fang use the beef meatballs to blast a Qilin Chef to death. That exploding flame and shockwave had completely subdued the Qilin Chef, and he couldn't even counterattack.

Those were real f\*cking beef meatballs?

They were life-taking meatballs!

If someone ate it, that person would explode.

Nethery's eyes twinkled, looking at the Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball with interest.

After finishing a Nether Chef, Bu Fang didn't want to return yet.

He urged Shrimpy, making it cross the void and head towards the great battle in the distance.

There, Realm Lord Di Tai and Feng Guanzhang, who looked neither human nor demon, were fighting furiously.

The horrible shaking and explosions blasted unceasingly.

Feng Guanzhang had become a giant. Using his extremely powerful punches and the bone spikes jutting out of his body, he was forcing Realm Lord Di Tai to back off continuously.

Feng Guanzhang didn't notice that the Nether Chef was dead. At this moment, his mind was focused on slaughtering Realm Lord Di Tai, trying to tear the latter into shreds.

Realm Lord Di Tai also felt annoyed.

After eating the Abyssal Devil's heart, Feng Guanzhang had become so powerful.

Realm Lord Di Tai didn't dare to rashly deal with the other's invincible defense and powerful punches.

He had tried to use force to subdue Feng Guanzhang, but unfortunately, the latter could easily blow him away.

This fellow had gone insane, falling into ruin and demonizing himself.

Realm Lord Di Tai felt a headache. If he continued like this, he would possibly be smashed.

All of a sudden, Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes brightened.

He lifted his head and saw Bu Fang standing on a huge shrimp, hovering in the air.

"Little Bu Bu?"

Realm Lord Di Tai was a little bewildered and skeptical. Why is Little Bu Bu here?

This place was the end of the Immortal Cooking Realm, the Heaven Nether Bridge, not to mention that the other side of this bridge was the Nether Prison.

Ordinary people couldn't come here, that's why he was so surprised when he saw Bu Fang riding a shrimp to this place.

The moment Realm Lord Di Tai was distracted, Feng Guanzhang roared like a wild beast, hitting him crazily.

Bang!

Realm Lord Di Tai had to struggle hard to sway his body and dodge the attack.

It took him a lot of effort just to dodge.

Feng Guanzhang punched the ground into pieces, sending so many rock splinters into the air!

Those splinters came with great force, hitting Realm Lord Di Tai. His golden armor shook hard at such an impact.

In the end, Realm Lord Di Tai was blown away.

Boom!

Feng Guanzhang ran toward him in just a blink of an eye. His massive, beast-like hand patted, attempting to smash Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai pushed up both of his hands to resist this palm.

However, after a loud crack, the ground underneath his feet caved in, exploding. His body was sent downward.

“Die!” Feng Guanzhang's eyes were filled with hatred.

“You trash... You’re not worthy to become the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Realm Lord!”

Roar!

The bone spikes behind Feng Guanzhang rose furiously. He raised his other hand, aiming at Realm Lord Di Tai’s hands.

Bang!

Realm Lord Di Tai groaned. Both of his arms resisting that palm trembled.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, standing on Shrimpy’s back.

Looking at the struggling Realm Lord Di Tai, he couldn’t help but sigh.

That Realm Lord didn’t spend much time cultivating. Instead, he only practiced his art of nudity.

And now, his karma had come for him...

If he had cultivated hard and focused on it, how could he have been overpowered by a filthy animal?

Bu Fang gently exhaled, then raised his hand.

The Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs around him spun as two pieces parted from the group, hovering above Bu Fang’s palm.

“Xixi, bite it.”

He held one meatball and let Xixi bite it while he bit the other himself.

He couldn't deny that the beef meatball didn't taste bad. Since he had used beef that had the will of the Great Path, he felt his mind shake, becoming calm and more focused.

That feeling was hard to explain.

Of course, the steam coming from the meatball had thrilled Bu Fang. After chewing and swallowing, his fingers flicked twice, hitting the two meatballs that had been bitten.

The two gold beef meatballs spun in the air as they aimed at Feng Guanzhang's gigantic figure.

Swish.

"Nudist maniac... run," Bu Fang said.

Realm Lord Di Tai, who was having a hard time, didn't quite understand Bu Fang right away.

Looking at the two whizzing toys that were as dazzling as the sun, he felt somewhat strange.

Then, a gold light blasted, blowing up the void.

Boom!

Dust rose everywhere.

Both of Feng Guanzhang's hands left hand-shaped dents on the ground. When he found out that Realm Lord Di Tai had run away, his black skin looked more gruesome, and his eyes turned redder.

Raising his head, he saw the two jets of gold light plunging from the sky.

His scarlet eyes narrowed, recognizing the things inside the gold halo.

"Beef meatballs?!"

Realm Lord Di Tai had fled away, hovering in the void. He also recognized what was inside the gold light... and his expression immediately shifted.

He was the famous Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm... and he was scared by Bu Fang's meatballs.

Realm Lord Di Tai didn't know if he should laugh or cry. He couldn't help but curse. Young men these days... they all wanted to act cool.

“What the heck?!”

Feng Guanzhang snorted, fuming and roaring in disdain. Then, he opened his mouth wider to howl.

Boom!

However, his howl ceased. That explosion was dozens of times louder than his roar.

The booms reverberated, sending sound waves. The sky was covered with fire and sparks.

The exploding force had even blasted away one layer off the ground.

Feng Guanzhang's giant body was like a ball that was hit, bouncing and falling far away.

Realm Lord Di Tai was startled, looking utterly dumbstruck.

“Those beef meatballs... will f\*cking explode?!”

He looked at Feng Guanzhang, whom he had tried so hard to take down, rolling on the ground because of Bu Fang's two meatballs.

Realm Lord Di Tai was astonished.



Right after that, he got himself together. His eyes sparkled as he eyed the meatballs hovering around Bu Fang.

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven... There are seven remaining! This explosive power is enough to smash that traitor into pieces!”

Realm Lord Di Tai grinned. He was so excited his body shivered.

At this moment, he really wanted to take off his armor and perform his art of nudity.

“Little Bu Bu, lend me three meatballs!” screamed Realm Lord Di Tai.

Bu Fang was bewildered, looking at Realm Lord Di Tai.

“No.”

However, Bu Fang decided to refuse. That rejection felt like an invisible arrow piercing through Realm Lord Di Tai’s heart...

What about the trust between two people they had talked about?!

That Little Bu Bu was afraid that he, the Realm Lord, wouldn’t repay the beef meatballs? He just wanted to borrow three balls. Tomorrow, he will pay back a whole basket!

Boom! Boom!

Feng Guanzhang steadied his body. Lifting his head, his scarlet eyes locked onto Bu Fang.

He opened his mouth, roaring.

Bu Fang!

That damned Immortal Chef again!

Why is he everywhere?!

“Why do you always put your nose in my business?! Die!”

Feng Guanzhang’s face was a gory mess of blood and flesh. Anyway, he had just used his face to receive the beef meatballs.

“You stole the Immortal Tree seedlings, right?” Bu Fang clasped his hands as he asked.

However, Feng Guanzhang’s reply to him was a disdain-filled roar. “You want the Immortal Tree seedlings... What are you? What makes you qualified?”

Rattle. Rattle.

The rocks and splinters on the ground rose as Feng Guanzhang howled and shrieked. Holding a massive rock that was as big as a small mountain, he aimed at Bu Fang.

The air was compressed, exploding continuously.

However, just as the rock was about to hit Bu Fang...

A gold light flashed and twinkled.

The massive rock appeared as if it had moved through space.

“Nudist maniac, will the Immortal Tree seedlings be blasted?” Bu Fang calmly stood on Shrimpy as he looked at Realm Lord Di Tai in the distance.

Realm Lord Di Tai was momentarily bewildered, then answered, “The Immortal Tree seedlings are sacred grade immortal ingredients. How could they be destroyed? Just blast as much as you want. If something happens to them, I’ll take responsibility.”

Realm Lord Di Tai patted his chest confidently.

Bu Fang nodded, the corners of his mouth slightly rising. “Alright...”

Then, strong and high waves surged in his spirit sea.

All the seven hovering beef meatballs gathered in Bu Fang’s palm.

“Look closely and see... how beautiful the art of explosion is,” said Bu Fang.

1Realm Lord Di Tai was stunned, but his eyes focused immediately.

The art of explosion? It was more beautiful than his art of nudity?!

In the next instant...

Shrimpy teleported, reappearing in front of Feng Guanzhang. At the same time, Bu Fang bit a beef meatball, flicking it away.

The beef meatball hit Feng Guanzhang’s head.

Boom!

Feng Guanzhang was struck hard, blood spurting out of him like a red fountain.

However, it was just the beginning...

Shrimpy had reached its maximum speed. Every time it reappeared, it was in a different location.

In just a short time, floating beef meatballs appeared in every direction... surrounding Feng Guanzhang.

“Arrrgghhh! You damn worm!”

Feng Guanzhang was extremely furious, roaring with his gory mouth.

However, right after that, his eyes narrowed.

Bu Fang riding Shrimpy appeared in front of him, flicking his fingers.

A sizzling, steaming beef meatball entered his bloody mouth...

Just as Feng Guanzhang had gotten a hold of himself, his face turned purple...

When the six beef meatballs were thrown, Shrimpy promptly dashed, bringing Bu Fang far away.

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath. He only heard Bu Fang say “explode” with his emotionless face.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Earth-shaking explosions that could numb people’s scalp blasted from Feng Guanzhang’s body...

Those six beef meatballs blasted off! Shaking the entire world!