

Gourmet 991

Chapter 991: The Immortal Chef Team That Caused Trouble

Bu Fang's words did not receive much response. Those several pairs of big eyes just looked at him in a daze.

This made Bu Fang feel awkward.

"Teacher Bu, can I ask... What is a Spicy Strip?" a boy asked curiously.

Judging from this boy's size, his age was a little older, and he was a little more built than the rest.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin, seriously saying, "A Spicy Strip is a very mysterious and addicting dish... Once you tasted it, you won't be able to resist it."

At this moment, Mu Liuer had returned and quickly placed a new table in front of Bu Fang.

Looking at this table, Bu Fang expressionlessly gave Mu Liuer a side glance. He did not ask why this new table was made of stone...

Mu Liuer retreated right away, leaving the floor to Bu Fang.

"This is the Immortal Chef School, a place to teach you culinary arts. Since you guys are here, that means your talent should be pretty good," Bu Fang said. He swept his gaze across them before he continued, "Since you guys intend to learn, then naturally, your goal is to become an Immortal Chef. So, from today onwards, what you'll learn will not just be words but will be actual practice with real knives and woks."

Bu Fang then walked over to Xixi's side. Raising his palms, he instantly cleaned the egg whites and yolks off her body.

The sticky feeling on Xixi's body also vanished.

A cute pair of big eyes stared at Bu Fang spiritedly, filled with curiosity.

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“Teacher Bu, are you saying we will wield the kitchen knife like Mu Shou?” Xixi wiped her nose as she asked.

“Maybe we are going to cut a thousand huge radishes!” a child piped up.

In response, everyone began to laugh unconsciously.

Bu Fang raised his brows and looked expressionlessly at that brat who just joked.

This was another boy. However, he looked very pretty. It was a type of prettiness that was even better than a girl’s.

“What did you just say? What’s your name?” Bu Fang asked calmly.

That boy instantly froze. He looked at Bu Fang cautiously, a little scared in his heart.

Now, they were a little scared when Bu Fang asked for their names.

“I... I’m called Mu You...” the boy who looked like a girl said, stammering.

“Looking at your appearance, it seems like you really want to cut radishes?” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth pulled up into a smirk.

Mu You’s pupils instantly shrank, and he sucked in a cold breath.

In the next instant, in the corner of the room...

Mu You looked at the huge pile of white radishes in front of him, looking like there was no love left in this world...

“Okay, let’s start the class. First, take out your kitchen tools,” Bu Fang said.

Upon hearing this, the brats all looked at each other’s faces....

They did not have kitchen tools. Since they were too young, their families did not prepare tools for them.

Bu Fang froze for a moment. He raised his brows, understanding the situation immediately.

He then asked the system if it could provide them kitchen tools.

The system was silent for quite a while before agreeing.

Ring...

With a dazzling brilliance, many small exquisite kitchen knives floated in front of Bu Fang. They were perfectly suited for these brats to use.

Sometimes, the system could still be reasonable.

The brats’ eyes all lit up as they looked at these small knives with cute spirit beasts engraved on the handles. Then, they started to look for the knife they liked, playing with it fondly.

In the distance, Mu You and Mu Shou watched in envy.

“The two of you complete your tasks first. Aside from knives, there will also be steel woks...” Bu Fang said.

Mu You And Mu Shou instantly bowed their heads regretfully.

Afterwards, Bu Fang began to teach these brats how to cook and the important points in cooking.

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The pitch-black night gradually covered the sky.

The brats had all left.

Bu Fang gently exhaled. Clasp ing his hands behind him, he walked out of the school.

Outside the building, Mu Liuer was waiting for him.

“It’s been hard for Owner Bu... The banquet has already been prepared. How about eating dinner before going back?” Mu Liuer asked.

Bu Fang was shocked, but he shook his head. The only reason why he came to teach these brats was to complete the system’s task. He did not want to get too involved with the Mu family.

“Since Owner Bu wishes to go home, then I won’t force you. However, some words still have to be said...”

Mu Liuer paused for a moment before continuing, “My father knows about you teaching the kids, and he did not reject it, so your name is included in the list of people who will enter the land of inheritance. It will open a month later... I hope Owner Bu can make some preparations.

“When the time comes, Owner Bu and my Mu family’s team of Immortal Chefs will enter together. The land of inheritance is not the same as the Immortal City. It’s very dangerous... that’s why everyone prepares for it...” Mu Liuer then said seriously.

Since there were opportunities and resources in the land of inheritance, danger would naturally accompany it. After all, opportunity and risk come hand in hand.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, nodding his head.

He understood that danger was inevitable. But even if it was dangerous, he had to go to obtain an immortal flame.

Furthermore, he had offended the Tong family, and they would not let go of this chance to enter the land of inheritance.

Lord Dog could not possibly follow him, so when that time comes, the Tong family might really send someone to make a move. If he met an existence of Tong Muhe's level, he might actually be unable to deal with it alone.

Hence, he indeed needed to make some preparations.

After giving Bu Fang a reminder, Mu Liuer sent Bu Fang out of the Mu family's residence, then turned around and returned.

As Bu Fang slowly walked home, he felt a little pleased.

Even though the night sky of Immortal City did not have any starlight, both sides of the streets were bright with lights.

The fragrance of the various snacks lingered in the air, causing him to feel comfortable and relaxed.

As soon as he returned to Immortal Chef Little Store, he entered the kitchen to begin his daily practice.

It was about time to begin practicing the Cutting Immortal Style.

The Cutting Immortal Style was a completely new knife skill. Different from the Overlord Thirteen Blades, this skill only has one blade and one stroke.

This one blade and one stroke needed Bu Fang to condense his entire body's mental energy, requiring a huge amount of it to utilize.

With Bu Fang's Two-star True Immortal Realm's mental energy today, it was only enough for him to utilize the Cutting Immortal Style just once...

As for the might of this one blade, Bu Fang held high hopes for it.

Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the air around Bu Fang changed. His eyes became sharp, and the mental force in his spirit sea seemed to boil.

All of this mental force seemed to be condensed into this one blade.

...

Time flew by.

Bu Fang had taught the brats in the Mu family for about a month now.

In this month's time, Bu Fang had become like the idol of this group of kids. Everyone's gaze towards him was filled with respect and obsession.

They all respect him because of his superior cooking skills. As for the obsession... it was because of the Spicy Strips...

The Spicy Strip was indeed a type of dish that held a demonic charm.

The first one to obtain a spicy strip was Xixi, who loved crying her nose out. Xixi had a great talent as she was able to actually learn and understand the Meteor Knife Skill Bu Fang taught in less than two days.

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This was also the first time that Bu Fang felt that these aristocratic families' disciples held astonishing culinary talent.

When Xixi obtained a spicy strip, she curiously took a bite.

This crybaby instantly cried, not because it was too tasty, but because it was too spicy...

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However, this spiciness made Xixi extremely excited, and she couldn't help but give a lot of compliments.

After eating one strip, she actually wanted another one. Hence, it meant that it was very delicious.

The rest of the brats seemed to have been hooked by the Spicy Strip, and they all worked hard to prove themselves.

Out of everyone's expectations, the children of the Immortal Chef School improved as fast as boiling chicken blood.

When Mu Liuer started to assess them, she was shocked by their improvement. She couldn't really believe her eyes.

These children, within a short time of a month, had actually reached the standards of a mid-grade chef!

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It should be known that the youngest of them, Xixi, was only six years old!

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Mu Liuer's gaze at Bu Fang was no longer the same. It was as if she was looking at a deity.

So, it turns out that Owner Bu had the talent to be a teacher of such level...

However, what Mu Liuer did not know was that, while she cared about the growth of the children's culinary skills, what Bu Fang cared about was which brat's culinary talent was the highest, so he could bring him to his Immortal Chef Little Store to be his apprentice.

If Mu Liuer knew about Bu Fang's intentions, maybe her face would turn black, and she would grab a broom to chase after Bu Fang.

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She had sincerely let Bu Fang be their teacher, yet Bu Fang actually wanted to snatch away their Mu family's brats!

"Owner Bu, the opening day of the land of inheritance is in two days. You don't have to come and teach, so go back and make some good preparations. Entering the land of inheritance is not a joke," Mu Liuer solemnly said to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a little dazed. So a month had already gone past without him noticing?

He opened his restaurant to do business in the day, then taught these brats in the evening. After that, he would return to practice his Cutting Immortal Style...

These days had passed quite comfortably, so he had gotten a little carried away and forgot his objective.

If it weren't for the immortal flame, Bu Fang intended to continue on this way.

"Okay... After two days, I will come to the Mu family's residence again." Bu Fang seriously nodded his head.

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As the day of the opening of the land of inheritance approached, the atmosphere of the entire Immortal City had become a little different.

Every time a land of inheritance was about to open, the Immortal Chefs that were rarely seen in an ordinary day would come out to mingle.

Even the outer circle was able to see many Immortal Chefs.

At this time, the residents of Immortal City were really excited as they were able to see the many Immortal Chefs in legends.

The land of inheritance of the Immortal Cooking Realm was split into different grades, so the Immortal Chefs entering it were different as well.

This time's land of inheritance was only a first-grade one, so the ones entering were mostly First Grade Immortal Chefs. Since it's only a first-grade land of inheritance, the things inside it would not attract Second Grade Immortal Chefs, let alone Third Grade Immortal Chefs and Qilin Chefs.

These high ranking Immortal Chefs' objectives were naturally the higher grade second-grade land of inheritance and the third-grade land of inheritance.

Since the resources they required were different, only the resources in a higher grade land of inheritance could attract them.

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The various teams of all aristocratic families prepared to enter the land of inheritance as they waited for the opening day.

The Gongshu family's Immortal Chef team had long been ready and waiting. There were over ten of them, and Xuanyuan Xiahui was among the group. They all smiled as they chatted, excitement flashing across their eyes.

The Tong family, Zhang family, and the other families' Immortal Chef teams all waited as well.

At this time, the Mu family's Immortal Chef team was busy with their preparations.

A man with a scar on his face furrowed his brows as he looked at Mu Liuer in front of him.

"Without the Pavilion Master, what are you? How can someone who is not a member of the Mu family's Immortal Chef team enter the land of inheritance? This old one joined the Mu family to obtain the right to enter it, but an outsider was actually allowed to join us... Without the Pavilion Master, you are just stirring trouble!" the scarred man coldly said.

His words seemed to stir up the surrounding Immortal Chefs' emotions against a common enemy, and they all looked at Mu Liuer with a cold expression.

Mu Liuer's face was a little pale. She would never have thought that her own family's Immortal Chef team would actually refuse Bu Fang.

Hadn't it been agreed on?

"Why? You guys did not say this in front of my father!" Mu Liuer furrowed her brows as she said that.

The scarred man smirked, his gaze sweeping past Mu Liuer.

"That's right. We promised the venerable City Lord... but the venerable City Lord has gone to the second layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm now, so the one making the decisions now is me, the leader of the Immortal Chef team! So... if I say no... then it's a no! That mortal chef has no right to go into the land of inheritance with us!" the scarred man coldly said.

Mu Liuer's face paled even more.

No way... How is she going to explain this to Owner Bu?

Chapter 992: Don't Worry, Big Sister Will Protect You

With a creak, Bu Fang sealed the doors of the restaurant.

He specially instructed Nether King Er Ha and the rest that during the days he was in the land of inheritance, they were not allowed to cause trouble in Immortal City.

Nether King Er Ha, who had a Spicy Strip in his mouth, nodded in reply without any trace of sincerity.

After giving his instructions, Bu Fang then left the restaurant, the Vermillion Robe flapping behind him as he headed towards the inner circle.

At the entrance of the inner circle, the experts guarding the gates had long gotten familiar with Bu Fang.

Looking at Bu Fang, they greeted him in the distance.

They also knew that today was the day that the land of inheritance had opened, so the Immortal Chef teams formed by the influential families were all preparing to leave and enter it.

Bidding farewell to the guards, Bu Fang continued forward, walking on the main street of the inner circle. The dense spiritual energy in the air seemed to become a little agitated.

In the distance, the abundant leaves of the huge Immortal Tree were gently shaking. This caused the spiritual energy within the city to constantly vibrate with its fluctuations.

Above the sky, from time to time, experts would whistle past. Their auras were incomparably mighty, causing Bu Fang to involuntarily narrow his eyes slightly.

However, he did not care too much.

Very quickly, Bu Fang arrived at the Mu family's residence.

As for this place, he had literally come here every day for a month, so he had already gotten familiar with it.

But this time, Bu Fang felt that the atmosphere was a little strange.

When he stepped into the Mu family's residence, many people were coming in and out, as though everyone was busy.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He followed Mu Liuer's instructions and came to the spot where the Immortal Chef team was assembling.

However, just as he stepped into the area...

Bu Fang frowned.

In the distance, an ice-cold warship slowly floated up.

This warship was engraved all over with mysterious runes, causing spiritual energy to surge out in waves and make it fly.

Hm?

Bu Fang was slightly startled.

He knew that this was the warship of the Mu family's Immortal Chef team. How could it have started to leave already?

They did not intend to wait for him?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, feeling some sort of premonition in his heart.

"How could you guys be like this!" Mu Liuer shouted, angered to the peak. She pointed at the warship in the air as she let out an angry roar.

However, the warship did not stop. They did not care about Mu Liuer at all.

At the bottom of the warship, four magic arrays released a dazzling brilliance as spiritual energy continuously rushed out of them.

At the front, a tall and sturdy figure stood. It was that man with a scar on his face.

When the scarred man saw Bu Fang, he opened his mouth and let out a cold laugh.

Bu Fang was expressionless as he stared at that man.

Boom!

With a bang, the warship's energy instantly exploded. It seemed to transform into a comet, shooting out of the city.

At the same time...

Above Immortal City's inner circle, the warships of the other aristocratic families floated up.

These warships, just like the Mu family's warship, all dashed off, flying out of the inner circle at a breakneck speed.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he calmly looked at the vanishing warship. The Vermillion Robe flapped behind him as a gust of wind swept past him.

He gently exhaled before pursing his lips. As expected... someone was causing trouble.

Mu Liuer looked at Bu Fang with an awkward expression on her face.

After all, she was the one who had initially invited Bu Fang to the Mu family. She was also the one who guaranteed that she could get his name into the list of people entering the land of inheritance.

But now...

This mess was obviously caused by the Tong family!

Miu Liuer was so angry, feeling bitterness in her heart. The scarred man was the leader of their Mu family's Immortal Chef team, and he previously agreed on this.

But the change now was too abrupt. Someone must have been behind all this from the shadows.

Seeing that Bu Fang was only on bad terms with the Tong family, the latter was definitely the one who did all this.

Since the Tong family did not dare to directly make a move on Bu Fang, thanks to the powerful black dog, they actually chose to use these sorts of underhanded methods.

Mu Liuer was so angry that she clenched her fists.

Those aristocratic families were indeed despicable!

“Owner Bu.... I...” Mu Liuer stammered, looking at Bu Fang with a guilty face.

She needed to apologize to Bu Fang. This sort of abandoned feeling was not very nice, and she was afraid that he would hold a grudge against her.

However, she was wrong. Bu Fang was not that sort of person that would easily hold grudges.

The reason why he came to the Mu family was originally because of the system’s special task, which was to teach that group of brats.

Joining the Immortal Chef team to enter the land of inheritance was just an added bonus.

Now that he was left out and abandoned, Bu Fang did not mind it too much. However, his heart couldn’t help but feel a little annoyed.

“It’s okay... I will still go to the land of inheritance as planned. But since I got left behind, I’ll just go and see the brats. Go round them up. I have a task to give them today,” Bu Fang calmly said, patting the Vermillion Robe on his body.

Mu Liuer froze, a little dazed.

“Huh?”

However, Bu Fang was already too lazy to reply to Mu Liuer. He clasped his hands and turned towards the direction of the Immortal Chef School.

“Owner Bu... is really like a deity.”

Mu Liuer was indeed quite shocked. If it were her... she would find it difficult to hold the anger in her heart. She would want to risk her life against that scarred man.

After all, losing the chance to enter the land of inheritance was equal to hindering one's cultivation progress. This grudge was definitely not small.

However, how would Mu Liuer know that Bu Fang had Nethery? With her Netherworld Ship, the so-called land of inheritance was like his house. If he wanted to go, he could go without any problems.

As for the scarred man, Bu Fang would naturally not hold back.

His heart had already reached a verdict. This time, the scarred man would definitely... feel despair in the land of inheritance.

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When the brats saw Bu Fang, they were not very elated, and every one of them pulled their faces.

“Teacher Bu, shouldn't you be in the land of inheritance? How come you're here to torture us smelly kids?” Mu Shou said weakly.

When he had been punished by Bu Fang to wield a kitchen knife a thousand times, it left a shadow in his heart.

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Xixi, on the other hand, was very happy. She laughed as she ran over to Bu Fang's side.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as he stood in front of them, looking at the rest of the brats who looked like they had yet to wake up.

"Am I not welcome?"

The brats all rolled their eyes in unison.

"Oh well... I originally wanted to teach you guys how to make a dish, but since you don't want me here, you should just practice your knife techniques." Bu Fang pulled up the corner of his mouth as he said that.

With just these words, the brats felt a chill in their bones!

Step. Step. Step.

The eight brats immediately stood straight on their spots, their faces serious as they bowed to Bu Fang, saying together, "It has been hard for Teacher Bu."

In the distance, Mu Liuer's mouth twitched as she sat on a chair, watching Bu Fang teach.

This group of lawless brats had actually been taught by Bu Fang to become so obedient.

Are they still the Mu family's group of little demon lords?

"Very good. All of you take a seat," Bu Fang said.

When all the brats sat down, Bu Fang's mind flickered, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in front of him.

"Today, I will teach you how to cook a basic dish, how to make an Egg Fried Rice. After showing you how, you guys will learn by yourselves. Once I come back from the land of inheritance, I will

observe and assess your understanding and control over your Egg Fried Rice. The one who has mastered it the most... will receive an amazing reward,” Bu Fang said.

The brats’ eyes instantly lit up, and they all chattered excitedly.

If it was Bu Fang’s reward, they would definitely be very amazed, just like the Spicy Strips and the hotpot previously...

Every time this group of brats heard Bu Fang mention a reward, they would all be extremely excited.

“Teacher Bu, can you reveal a little bit for Xixi?” Xixi widened her cute eyes as she stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang froze.

“Ohh... This time’s reward is, the one who mastered the Egg Fried Rice the most will be able to come to my restaurant to observe... Of course, there will also be nice things to eat...” Bu Fang said.

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From afar, Mu Liuer listened. How come she felt like something was weird?

But this sort of weirdness... She could not express it.

She shook her head and did not think about it anymore.

The Mu family has just stood Bu Fang up, but he did not give up on teaching his students. What could be strange about that?

Bu Fang wouldn’t vent it out on a group of children, would he?

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After finishing his lesson, Bu Fang clasped his arms, then with Mu Liuer sending him off, he left the Mu family's residence.

As he stepped out of the Mu family's gate, he slowly turned his head, giving a glance at the huge residence before he gently let out a breath.

Then, he walked away, intending to return to Immortal Chef Little Store.

As he walked, his face gradually darkened.

The Mu family's Immortal Chef team?

Looks like when the time comes, he would make them feel despair.

When the inner circle guards saw Bu Fang, they were slightly stunned. Didn't Bu Fang go to the land of inheritance? How come he's still here?

But they still greeted him happily.

Bu Fang left the inner circle, quickly returning to the outer circle.

As he approached the entrance of Immortal Chef Little Store...

Nether King Er Ha and the Black Dragon King had pulled out two chairs, placing them in front of the restaurant. Closing their eyes, they laid back on the chair, basking in the sunlight.

Nether King Er Ha suddenly sensed something. His long eyelashes shook as he opened his eyes, seeing Bu Fang with a gloomy face.

Instantly, he let out a gentle 'eh' sound.

As soon as Bu Fang stepped inside the restaurant, he poured himself a glass of Sour Plum Juice. After drinking a mouthful, he felt the cooling sensation enter his throat, causing him to let out a long breath afterwards.

Nether King Er Ha and the Black Dragon King held their chairs as they returned from outside, curiously watching Bu Fang.

They asked what happened.

Of course, Bu Fang did not say that he had been stood up. He could only say that he had been tactfully rejected.

However, when Nether King Er Ha heard it, he instantly opened his mouth and burst out laughing.

“Bu Fang young man, even you have this day! Actually being stood up by someone!”

Bu Fang’s face instantly darkened.

“But that whatever Immortal Chef team really knows how to act like they’re all that, huh? They need to be taught a lesson...” Nether King Er Ha said, rubbing his chin.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

From upstairs, sounds of footsteps rang out. Then, Nethery’s figure appeared.

The cold Nethery, who was wearing a long pitch-black dress, walked over. Her pale and slender long legs attracted one’s eyes, and her beautiful appearance made one unable to turn their eyes away.

Once Nethery appeared, her gaze landed on Bu Fang. Obviously, she heard what happened to him.

Awkwardness appeared on Bu Fang’s face.

“It’s okay. Isn’t it just to go to the land of inheritance? Don’t worry, Big Sister will take you there and protect you.”

Nethery looked at Bu Fang’s awkward appearance, her red lips slightly raised into a smile.

Her smiling face was so beautiful that it shook their souls!

With the Netherworld Ship, what kind of land of inheritance could she not go to?

After all, she was the Netherworld woman who had been exiled into the land of inheritances...

Bu Fang looked at the smiling and beautiful Nethery, a little dazed.

Then, the corners of his lips slightly raised. He nodded as he replied, "Okay."

Nethery's long, black hair instantly floated up. In the next instant, the Netherworld Ship appeared in the air, emitting a strong Nether energy.

She stood on the deck of the ship, calmly looking at Bu Fang. The corners of her red lips slightly raised as she said, "Then let's set out... to plunder everything."

Chapter 993: Bring Back the Nether King

The Netherworld Ship scattered a dense Nether energy as it floated.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth. With Nethery here, what land of inheritance could he not enter?

In reality, the land of inheritance was a type of secret realm. Nethery's Netherworld ship was able to enter any sort of secret realm, so to go into it would be simple.

Lord Dog was lying on the ground, yawning. He then glanced at Nethery and Bu Fang.

At last, he twitched his nose, and his magnetic and gentle voice rang out, "Girl, Lord Dog will give you a warning... It's best if you don't go to this land of inheritance."

Lord Dog's words made Bu Fang and Nethery slightly freeze.

Nether King Er Ha, with a Spicy Strip in his mouth, frowned. What did that mean? What's the meaning behind this lazy dog's words?

Nethery furrowed her brows. Then, she calmed down, the corners of her red lips slightly rising as she replied, "No problem. Secret realms are my homeland."

She then looked at Bu Fang and said, "Still not getting on?"

With furrowed brows, Bu Fang gave Lord Dog a glance. Is there some deep meaning in Lord Dog's words?

"Don't be afraid. This king will follow you guys... With this king, there will be no accidents," Nether King Er Ha said confidently with a smile.

His figure flashed, then with a 'dong' sound, he sat on the Netherworld Ship.

Flowery looked at Lord Dog, then her small legs stepped on the ground. She jumped off to land on the Netherworld Ship, grinning at Nethery as her dainty figure sat on the deck.

"Since my daughter is going, then naturally, this dragon king has to go..." The Black Dragon King widened his eyes as he said that.

With a 'heng' sound, he climbed up the Netherworld Ship.

However, just as he stepped onto the deck, Nethery raised her foot and kicked him on his bald head. Instantly, the Black Dragon King tumbled and rolled onto the ground with a confused face.

"My Netherworld Ship is not something that anyone can just jump into..." Nethery coldly raised her chin.

The Black Dragon King's face turned beet red, his eyes opened wide as he stammered, "I..."

He truly did not know what to say.

Bu Fang boarded the Netherworld Ship. Sitting on the top, he looked at the angry Black Dragon King and instructed, “Stay in the restaurant. Since you’re the waiter, watch the restaurant well...”

No matter how the Black Dragon King refused and complained, the Netherworld ship departed with a wave of energy fluctuations, thrusting itself into the illusionary void.

Buzz...

The illusionary void was like flowing water as it rippled, then at last, it swallowed the Netherworld Ship.

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Earth Prison, The Netherworld

In a vast, dusky area, there was a deep gorge that seemed to have been slashed open by a huge blade. Within that gorge was a ruined palace.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Dull footsteps rang out, and a faint voice could be heard.

With a creaking sound, the heavy metal gates of the palace, which looked like it had been sealed for so long, were slowly pushed open.

Dust scattered as they opened.

A child with an entire head of white hair popped out his head. With a little fatigue in his eyes, he gazed in the distance.

From there, black clouds rolled over.

Looking at these black clouds, the child's mouth trembled...

The black clouds' speed was extremely fast, and in just a short while, they landed in front of the palace.

The black clouds scattered, revealing many figures.

The energy coming from these figures was terrifying. From time to time, it seemed to cause the illusionary void to twist.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Heavy footsteps rang out. These people slowly walked towards the palace, and leading them were five figures. Every one of them wore a type of black armor.

One was an old man with a wrinkled face. Holding a black magic staff that matched the black armor, his aura seemed ordinary compared to the rest, as though he was just an ordinary person.

Beside the old man was a refined and handsome man who had a sharp silver horn on his head. That man carried a huge bottle gourd on his back, and his mouth seemed to constantly give others a smile that made one's heart warm.

And on the other side of the old man was a violent-looking man who had a golden horn on his head. His body was tall and huge, as though he was a giant Titan.

His upper half was not covered by armor, revealing a mighty figure with bulging veins and engraved runes. As he moved, the veins on his body twitched, causing his entire body to seem like it was crazily shaking.

There were also two women in that group.

One stood by the side of the silver-horned man. She had a child-like face but had the body of an alluring woman. The armor on her chest seemed like it was unable to cover her breasts, like it was about to burst out at any moment.

That lady's lips were pink, and her eyes were deep and filled with enchantment. Her hair was pink and just reached over her ears. Overall, she had a charming and cute look.

The other woman had long hair that reached her waist. Her beautiful face was cold, and she had a slender figure. Carrying a huge sword on her back, she gave off a powerful and intimidating aura.

“Aiyaya! Little Tie, Big Sister has already seen you! Come out quickly.”

That pink-haired woman saw the child Old Tie, who stuck his head out. Her eyes lit up, and with a move of her long legs, her figure seemed to instantly teleport in front of Old Tie.

Old Tie wanted to shut the gate, but it was too late.

That lady raised her fair and slender arm, pressing her palm against the gate. Even if Old Tie had used all his strength, he was unable to close it.

In the end, he could only give up.

Old Tie raised his head, the white hair on his head fluttering as his face revealed a pure and innocent expression.

“Why are the Earth Prison Overlords in the mood to visit the Nether King's palace... Lord Nether King is currently resting. It's not good to disturb him,” Old Tie said with a smile.

The lips of the pink-haired lady twitched. Her hands pinched Old Tie's cheeks as she constantly squeezed.

“Little Tie, lying means you are not a good child! The Yellow Spring Great Sage said that Lord Nether King went to his place... and snatched quite a few things.”

“Ohh... Is that so? No way. Lord Nether King eats then sleeps, sleeps then eats. He's very obedient.” Old Tie blinked his eyes, displaying a pure and innocent face.

“It’s okay, Luo Ji. We will just directly go in and take a look,” the old man leading them said. His hoarse voice resounded, causing that pink-haired lady, Luo Ji, to stick out her tongue.

“Fine... Since I have not seen Brother Nether King for quite a while...”

“All the Earth Prison Overlords, you guys cannot enter... Lord Nether King is currently resting!”

Old Tie’s figure thrust out from behind the gate, spreading his arms wide. He looked at the five experts with a panicked expression.

Boom! Boom!

The fierce Jin Jiao moved. He only took two steps, but the entire ground was shaking.

Very quickly, he came in front of Old Tie. He reached out his big hands, raising the child Old Tie up to his eye level.

“The things we, the Earth Prison Overlords, want to do... Can you stop it alone? Quick, lead the way! We want to see the Nether King. We have things to ask him!”

Old Tie’s tears were about to stream down his face...

He also wanted to know where Lord Nether King had run off to, but he was powerless against these experts.

These people were the five great Earth Prison Overlords. It could be said that they were the strongest as every one of their cultivation was about Lord Nether King’s level.

They were also in charge of supervising Lord Nether King...

Creak.

When the huge gates were pushed open, the five experts immediately stepped inside.

Following behind the five experts were their various subordinates, and their auras were also very strong.

The Nether King Palace sat in the deep crater of the gorge, very serene and hidden in the distance.

A group of people followed the metal road as they walked, and in just a while, they came to the front of the palace.

As they stepped inside the palace...

On the high throne in the main hall, a stern figure was sitting cross-legged. His face was tilted, so it was difficult to make out his appearance.

“See? I said that Lord Nether King is currently resting... It’s not convenient to disturb him now,” Old Tie gave an ugly smile as he said that.

The old man holding a magic staff narrowed his eyes. In the next instant, his eyes turned purple.

“Hmph! This doll... actually dared to lie to us!”

Dong!

The old man was furious. As the staff in his hand harshly slammed on the ground, the ground shattered in an instant.

Ring...

A bundle of purple radiance shot out from that staff, smashing towards the figure on the high throne.

With a loud blast, that figure instantly exploded.

The smiling face of a clown swayed as it descended from the air.

Old Tie's face was awkward.

The atmosphere at this moment became quiet.

"Pfft! As expected of my Big Brother Nether King... He loves to cause trouble!"

When Luo Ji saw that smiling face, she could not resist laughing loudly. She laughed so hard that her entire body shook crazily.

"Indeed, it is not out of this old one's expectations. Lord Nether King has once again run away from the Nether King Palace..." The old man's deep voice rang out.

Old Tie stood rooted on the spot, shrunken and trembling.

He felt wronged in his heart. What could he do? He was also in despair.

The old man did not say anything.

He held the black-colored magic staff as he stood, his eyes turning purple once again. The purple light coming from the staff seemed like a massive whirlpool as it spun before him.

In the next instant, it surged into his pupils.

"The Nether King has actually gone to the Immortal Cooking Realm? Really a restless lord... Luo Ji, Jin Jiao, the two of you go to the Immortal Cooking Realm and bring Lord Nether King back," the old man said.

Luo Ji's face instantly revealed an excited look. "Really? Grandpa Ying Long, can I really go?!"

Jin Jiao, on the other hand, only grinned, excitement leaking out of his eyes.

"Why are you asking? If you don't want to, then I'll let You Ji go," the old man said, giving Luo Ji a side glance.

Luo Ji hurriedly waved her hands as she gave a dry laugh, but the excitement in her eyes had yet to dissipate.

“Then go... We will wait here for you two. This old one has things to say to Lord Nether King,” the old man calmly said.

Jin Jiao nodded his head, while Luo Ji swayed her hips.

Then, the two experts turned into green smoke as they vanished.

...

Buzz...

The illusory void twisted as the Netherworld Ship appeared, dense Nether energy revolving around it.

On the deck, Bu Fang curiously looked at the surroundings, a trace of anticipation shining out of his eyes.

“This is the land of inheritance? There is an immortal flame here?”

From afar, a huge metal warship flew, scattering a terrifying energy. The illusory void seemed to be trembling around it.

That was the warship of an aristocratic family. They had obviously just finished the illusory void travel and had arrived in this land of inheritance.

Bu Fang lowered his head to look down.

Below was a vast land.

There was a patch of mountains, and it looked like a gigantic blooming lotus from above. Every petal had marks moving on it, and if one were to look carefully, those marks were huge rivers.

On the warships, the mysterious runes changed as they began to descend to the world below.

Nethery stood on the Netherworld ship. Tilting her head, she stared at the lotus mountain.

“What a strange feeling... This lotus mountain seems to have something attracting me.”

Huh?

Nethery’s words made Bu Fang slightly freeze.

“It’s okay... If it’s something that attracts you, then go take it,” Bu Fang said.

His Vermillion Robe billowed, flapping violently as he added, “Now... what we need to do is find the warship of the Mu family’s Immortal Chef team. Since they went back on their words, I will make sure they get nothing from this land of inheritance...”

Chapter 994: Could It Be a Fake Land of Inheritance?

Looking from the sky, this land of inheritance was like a huge lotus.

However, it was a small realm.

The warships descended, landing on the outer sides of the lotus. It seems that the center of the lotus had something that prevented the descent of the warships.

After everyone landed, experts walked out of the warships.

This land of inheritance did not look very big, and it was obvious that it was a place for First Grade Immortal Chefs to obtain resources.

This piece of heaven and earth was scorching. The ground below their feet constantly let out a warm feeling, which was very intense, as though there was some sort of flame below that was moving around.

An Immortal Chef squatted down, one hand of his pressing onto the ground. Feeling the majestic heat, excitement flashed on his face as he exclaimed, "There's definitely an immortal flame here! Also, it doesn't look like it's low-grade. It could possibly be a middle-grade immortal flame, something that belongs in the top one hundred immortal flames ranking!"

There were many immortal flames, but those that could rank into the immortal flame ranking were extremely valuable immortal flames.

Meanwhile, the Netherworld ship descended, but everyone did not come down.

Bu Fang sat on the deck, while Nethery stood there as well as they both surveyed this world.

Nethery's gaze firmly stared at the center of this land of inheritance, her eyes becoming extremely serious.

Nether King Er Ha held a Spicy Strip in his mouth, his entire being becoming very solemn for the first time. "What a strange feeling... Why does my heart feel a little unsettled?"

He rubbed the space between his brows. Then, with his teeth biting down, he bit off the Spicy Strip.

Nethery's face was cold as she controlled the Netherworld Ship to go over.

Since the Netherworld Ship was able to travel between secret realms, Nethery did not need to leave the ship in order to move it.

However, Bu Fang did not want to remain on the ship. After giving Nethery a heads up, he then leaped down.

With a move of his mind, a magic array shone around him.

In the next instant, the plump Whitey appeared out of the magic array. The metal wings on its back spread out, seemingly filled with a sharp might.

Swish!

Another figure appeared from the Netherworld Ship. That dainty figure flipped in the air, then descended, landing on Whitey's head with narrowed eyes.

Boom!

The sound of Whitey landing on the ground was so loud that it caused the surroundings to violently tremble.

Flowery hugged Whitey's head as she laughed. Then, she widened her eyes as she curiously looked at her surroundings.

Bu Fang landed on the ground, furrowing his brows as he looked as well.

The spot that they landed on was closer to the center area than the Immortal Chef teams of those influential families.

Bu Fang seemed to be able to hear the muttering of the few Immortal Chef experts in the distance.

"Let's go..." He turned his body before walking towards the center.

This land of inheritance was not bad. There were many spirit fruits here that were suitable to be planted into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Since the Mu family's Immortal Chef team did not want him to join, then Bu Fang would not show mercy. He would make a move first, plundering every resource!

Flowery, even though she was still in her childhood period, was much more sensitive to spirit creatures than Bu Fang. After all, she was an ancient divine beast, the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python.

She jumped down from Whitey's head and began to sprint crazily in excitement, running into the distance.

And every time she did so, she was always able to find a spirit ingredient that was filled with spiritual energy.

The quality of these spirit ingredients was pretty good, so Bu Fang naturally swept everything without holding anything back, keeping them into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

As they continued this way, nothing was left at all for the Immortal Chefs behind them.

Meanwhile, in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, Niu Hansan watched as spirit ingredients appeared one by one. Instantly, he knew that Bu Fang was starting to cause trouble again, so he quickly called the Three-Eyed Wild Lion to start collecting these spirit ingredients.

Flowery's face revealed an overjoyed look as she ran around in this land of inheritance.

Once in a while, she would grab a spirit fruit and stuff it into her mouth, chewing with loud munching sounds. The fruit juice sprayed everywhere as fragrance assaulted their noses.

Sometimes, she would even point in the distance, telling Bu Fang the location of the spirit ingredient.

Bu Fang would then go forward and take those spirit ingredients away.

With Flowery, finding spirit ingredients was a lot faster for Bu Fang. Furthermore, it was that type of collecting that as he went past, the place would be cleaned off, as though nothing was growing there.

Indeed, nothing was left behind.

However, it was a pity that Bu Fang did not discover any immortal ingredient along their way...

Anyway, it was normal. Immortal ingredients were, after all, immortal ingredients. Even if it was on the Immortal Tree, it was rarely seen, much less in the land of inheritance.

Thinking about it, the number of immortal ingredients in the land of inheritances were extremely low. Furthermore, it was protected by terrifying spirit beasts.

If they wanted to see one, then they still had to rely on chance.

As Bu Fang collected happily, the Immortal Chef teams behind wore faces filled with awe and curiosity.

The lotus land of inheritance had various landing points, so the Immortal Chef teams of the influential families naturally chose different landing spots.

Of course, as they journeyed farther, they would eventually meet in the end since their target was the center of this land of inheritance.

Those who landed in the other spots were able to search and gather resources.

As for the unfortunate ones who landed behind Bu Fang, they were none other than the Mu family's Immortal Chef team.

This was all planned by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, as a narrow-minded chef, naturally would not let their journey be easy.

At that moment, the scarred man's face was a little gloomy and suspicious.

As a First Grade Immortal Chef who was a veteran and has experienced many land of inheritance journeys, he knew that other than the immortal flames and immortal ingredients, there were also many valuable spiritual ingredients. To them, these ingredients were their main harvest and resource.

After all, there was a limited amount of immortal ingredients and immortal flames, and these appeared in the center area. At that time, the various Immortal Chef teams would start fighting for those precious items.

If they could not obtain them, then these spiritual ingredients would become their final harvest.

However...

“How could this be! This whole journey.... there’s not a single spiritual ingredient?! We have yet to see a single spirit fruit... How is this possible?” The scarred man’s mouth was trembling, his face incomparably gloomy.

Did they arrive in a fake land of inheritance?

Following behind the scarred man were Immortal Chefs with their heads lowered, their faces ashen.

Where are the promised resources? Where are the promised spirit ingredients and spirit fruits?

How come there is not even a single shadow of spirit ingredient to be seen?

Swish...

With a move of their minds, they suddenly looked into the distance.

There, a huge spirit beast was passing by the weeds.

The eyes of the scarred man and the many Immortal Chefs turned red. They finally found a spirit beast!

Although its level did not seem too high, at least it was a spirit ingredient!

And so, the many Immortal Chefs worked together to kill the spirit beast.

However, what made them flabbergasted was that after the huge spirit beast was killed, it seemed to deflate. Its huge figure shrank, eventually becoming as small as an arm.

The Immortal Chefs of the Mu family looked at each other.

The scarred man was even more angered. He was so enraged that his mouth trembled!

After bustling for half a day, with so many people, they finally found a spirit beast. But it was actually a type that shrunk!

The energy that the scarred man had suppressed was released, as though it was about to rush into the surroundings.

The cultivation of the scarred man was pretty good as it had reached the Two-star True Immortal Realm, so this suppressed energy made the many Immortal Chefs' hearts sink and tremble.

Suddenly, a sharp-eyed Immortal Chef discovered a half-eaten spirit fruit. Within that spirit fruit was a dense spiritual energy, and its spirit essence leaked out from within. He stared so hard that his eyes were crossed.

He then told this to the scarred man.

The scarred man's entire body trembled. Grabbing this spirit fruit, a murderous intent leaked out of his eyes.

"Looks like... someone is purposely messing with us! Snatching all the spiritual ingredients on our path! This is to make us leave with nothing!" The scarred man gritted his teeth. His eyes seemed to become bright red in rage.

As they continued forward, the scarred man's group noticed many shells of spirit fruits and chewed-up fruits.

They carefully examined these, and they realized that the spirit ingredients that originally grew there were gone without a trace. Without a doubt, this meant that they were snatched away by someone else first!

"Who the hell is it?! Could it be the other families? Gongshu family? Zhang family?!"

The scarred man felt a blaze in his heart as he clenched his fists.

Competition was inherent between influential families, but wasn't it agreed that every family took one path?

Why would someone still come to this path to snatch their resources?!

“Full speed ahead! We must find out the one who snatched our resources! Those spirit ingredients belong to us!” The scarred man’s face was grim as he roared.

In the next instant, the Mu family’s Immortal Chef team gave up on searching spirit ingredients and rushed ahead at full speed.

...

Swish.

Bu Fang grabbed a spirit herb that seemed like a chicken claw. There was still fine soil scattering from its roots.

This was a Phoenix Claw Grass, which was full of spiritual energy. If it was used to brew soup, it would make the taste of the soup even more delicious. It was indeed a pretty good spirit herb.

He kept this spirit herb into the Heaven and Earth Farmland in satisfaction. Then, he stood up, looking into the distance.

This path was about to reach its end, and a bit further ahead was the center of the lotus land of inheritance.

In the center, immortal ingredients and immortal flames would appear, and the competition would be even fiercer.

Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang’s mind moved as he turned to look behind him.

There, a terrifying energy was rapidly approaching. Obviously, the Mu family’s Immortal Chef team had figured it out and was rushing full speed in anger, intending to find the person causing this trouble.

Bu Fang gave that direction a glance, the corner of his lips rising into a smirk. He then signaled the Netherworld Ship in the air to descend.

At that moment, Nethery and Nether King Er Ha's eyes lit up. Wasting no time, they got down from the Netherworld Ship.

Bu Fang called out his Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, preparing to cook a dish.

His mind flickered, and he pulled out a spirit beast that he had previously caught.

The level of this spirit beast ingredient was not low. It was about the level of a spirit beast that had just entered the Divine Spirit Realm.

After Bu Fang dealt with it, he cut the spirit beast meat into pieces, then used a stick to pierce through them.

Opening his mouth to spit out a dark golden Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame, the temperature instantly soared.

He put the metal net on top of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and placed the processed spirit beast on it, starting to barbecue the meat.

Barbecuing in the wild really made one feel satisfied.

Meanwhile, in the distance, the Mu family's Immortal Chef team gradually caught up.

...

The illusionary void trembled!

On the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, outside Immortal City, the void was ripped open as two figures walked out from it.

Luo Ji swayed her figure as she deeply sucked in a breath. Her breasts instantly moved up and down violently.

“The air here is really nice. No wonder Big Brother would come running to the Immortal Cooking Realm!”

Beside her was the gigantic and sturdy figure of Jin Jiao, who calmly looked at Immortal City in the distance.

“Don’t forget that there are also experts here in the Immortal Cooking Realm. We came here just to bring back Lord Nether King, not to cause trouble. The Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm is very strong,” Jin Jiao said dully, his gaze extremely sharp.

When Luo Ji heard this, the corner of her pink lips instantly pulled back as she rolled her eyes. “Does this lady look like a person who fights people when they don’t agree with me? The one who shouldn’t stir trouble should be you, Jin Jiao.”

Luo Ji was very annoyed.

The five great Earth Prison Overlords were the most violent, but the one who loved to fight the most was Jin Jiao.

Telling her not to stir up trouble... Is this a joke?

Jin Jiao was too lazy to care about Luo Ji as he furrowed his brows. His golden horn slightly gave off a golden energy ripple.

“Lord Nether King is not in the city... but Lord Ying Long said that he is in the first layer, so he should be here...” Jin Jiao said.

Luo Ji rolled her eyes again.

“I finally know the reason why Lord Ying Long sent me. With this big fool, finding the Lord Nether King is as difficult as ascending the heavens.”

Luo Ji pouted her lips. Then, her fair arm that seemed like a jade waved in the air.

The illusionary void ripped...

“I am the Lord Nether King’s little fangirl, so you can’t go wrong by following me!”

In the next instant, Luo Ji dashed into the illusionary void hole.

That illusionary void crack... was directly connected to the lotus land of inheritance.

Chapter 995: Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, a Wave of Immortal Tools!

Sizzle. Sizzle.

A layer of dense smoke arose along with fine, white ash. Its fragrance seemed to form a long snake as it meandered around in the air.

Flowery widened her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes, staring at the sizzling, golden barbecue meat. As oil dropped off it, her mouth drooled as well.

The golden-colored barbecue meat was brushed with a layer of sauce. That sauce, under the flames’ high temperature, scattered fragrance, which made the smell even more irresistible and appetizing.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang grabbed the five sticks of barbecue with one hand and smacked them on the metal net. Steam surged off the wok, and every time it wafted up, the fragrance would become even denser.

The quality of this meat was pretty good, and it was perfect for grilling, which made Bu Fang a little shocked. For a barbecue ingredient, it was very aromatic.

Bu Fang grabbed a stick, then ripped off a mouthful with his teeth. Instantly, the piece of meat jumped, seemingly full of elasticity as it entered his mouth.

As he chewed, he could perceive the smoky and rich flavor of the barbecued meat, which tasted even more delicious with the specially-made sauce he brushed on it. It tasted really, really good.

“It’s ready to eat,” Bu Fang said.

Nether King Er Ha and Nethery, who had been waiting for some time, had long found it hard to hold back.

Flowery reached out her small hand to grab a stick, then ripped off the meat with her sharp teeth, stuffing it into her mouth.

1

With her mouth full of barbecue, her eyes squinted in bliss as the corner of her mouth was smeared with the reddish-brown sauce.

A group of people sat around the grill, chomping on their sticks of barbecue with relish.

Flowery just knew that every time she went with Bu Fang on a trip, she would be able to eat delicious dishes. That was the case when she tagged along to the Endless Sea and, this time, to the land of inheritance.

Hence, she had already decided that in the future, she had to keep following Bu Fang in order to eat delicious stuff.

...

In the distance, a mighty aura rapidly approached.

The Mu family’s Immortal Chef team, at this moment, was rapidly closing in, and the one leading them was the scarred man that had rejected Bu Fang.

The scarred man’s face was dark, and his eyes were filled with rage. The muscles on his face were twitching, causing his scar to twist like a snake.

“Don’t let me know who it is! Or else, even if it’s the Gongshu family... this old one will still make them pay!”

The anger of the scarred man rose to the heavens.

Suddenly...

The group of Immortal Chefs froze.

They twitched their noses, smelling the barbecue fragrance lingering in the air.

This smell...

“What the hell? Why do I smell barbecue in this land of inheritance?!”

The scarred man’s face twitched even more, and the anger in his heart soared to the skies.

He felt that the other party was mocking them.

Snatching away the resources that originally belonged to them, then barbecuing the meat to mock them!

The other party... was too much!

What grudge did they hold against them?!

“All of you, move faster!”

The scarred man gave an angry roar, and in the next instant, his figure soared in the air, shooting out like a flash of lightning. His speed was extremely fast.

...

After Bu Fang and the rest finished their barbecue, Bu Fang kept the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Then, they boarded the Netherworld Ship.

Flowery was very satisfied. Rubbing her round little belly, her face was filled with content as she munched on a spirit fruit. With every bite, juice splattered everywhere!

Nether King Er Ha's face looked a little moved. After eating barbecue meat, he munched on a juicy spirit fruit as well.

It was literally too delicious!

Flowery was not stingy. On this journey, she had picked up quite a few spirit fruits and had given Nether King Er Ha one, not feeling any heartache at all as she shared her plunder.

Flowery was also pretty obedient and smart, even giving Bu Fang and Nethery some spirit fruits on her own accord.

A group of people sat on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, eating spirit fruits with loud munching sounds.

Spirit essence spread out everywhere, with spiritual energy rushing to the heavens.

From afar, several figures rapidly descended.

Boom!

The ground trembled, scattering dust in all directions.

The scarred man raised his head, his eyes staring directly at the Netherworld Ship above them.

“I finally found you! Exactly which family's Immortal Chefs—”

However, the words he was about to say became stuck in his throat. His entire being froze, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

That was because on that ship, it was not any of the influential families he had imagined, but rather someone he completely would never have thought of.

“Bu Fang?! That mortal chef?!”

The eyes of the scarred man shrank as he exclaimed in disbelief.

The other Immortal Chefs around him were also dumbfounded.

Obviously, they would never have imagined that they would meet the mortal, who they had rejected and abandoned, here in the land of inheritance.

The fists of the scarred man clenched, his gaze fierce as he coldly said, “How could he possibly enter the land of inheritance? Not a single family would give him the right to join!”

At this moment, Bu Fang sat on the Netherworld ship. Both of his legs were swinging in the air as he looked down at the group of people expressionlessly.

Holding a spirit fruit, he chewed without a care in the world, juice spraying everywhere as munching sounds rang out ceaselessly.

When Bu Fang had finished the spirit fruit, he threw the leftover fruit casually at the scarred man...

That fruit fell down, landing in front of the scarred man with a loud plop.

The fury in the scarred man’s heart rocketed.

This spirit fruit was originally a resource that belonged to them... but it was plundered first by this mortal, leaving nothing behind.

After plundering everything, he even mocked them like this...

The mortal that didn't even have the right to enter the land of inheritance was mocking him right now!

"You are asking for death!" the scarred man roared.

However, what he received as replies were fruits that were thrown out from the Netherworld Ship.

There was even one that flew in a graceful arc, incomparably accurate as it struck the scarred man's head, bouncing once before dropping on the ground.

"Bulls-eye! This king's aim is still better, you spicy chickens!" Nether King Er Ha laughed loudly.

The scarred man was so angry that he was about to go crazy. The surrounding Immortal Chefs could feel this figure shaking.

At the same time, the Netherworld Ship began to rumble as an entire sky of Nether energy revolved. Finally, with a swishing sound, it soared even further, going towards the center area of the lotus land of inheritance.

Its speed was extremely fast, instantly vanishing from everyone's sight.

The scarred man gave a furious roar. "Go! Chase after them! I must rip that mortal to shreds!"

The other Immortal Chefs were a little hesitant. They looked at the scarred man, unable to make up their minds.

"Leader... That mortal... wiped out the Tong family's Tong Muhe silver-armored guards..." one of the Immortal Chefs said.

The scarred man instantly calmed down, saying in a cold voice, "That dog isn't here! What are you afraid of? Can you guys stand this? We've been looking forward to this journey for so long... Are we going to go back empty-handed?"

The surrounding Immortal Chefs couldn't resist sighing.

Of course they could not take this lying down!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, many figures shot out like rockets. They moved towards the center area of the lotus land of inheritance, chasing after the Netherworld Ship.

...

Xuanyuan Xiahui was a little tired. His cultivation was not considered very strong, and among the many Immortal Chefs, he could even be considered at the bottom of the pack.

Although he was an Immortal Chef, his cultivation had yet to reach the True Immortal Realm.

As for the other Immortal Chefs of the Gongshu family, they had basically been Immortal Chefs for many years, so their cultivations had long reached the True Immortal Realm.

Their leader, Gongshu Ban, had even reached the Two-star True Immortal Realm.

Gongshu Ban was the genius of the Gongshu family. He had a little sister, who was just like Tong Cheng of the Tong family, a publicly recognized culinary genius. The two were deemed as the two prides of the Gongshu family, and they were very likely to become Third Grade Immortal Chefs.

It had to be known that a Third Grade Immortal Chef is a peak existence in the Immortal Cooking Realm. Some families did not even have a Third Grade Immortal Chef to back them.

The first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, compared to the other four layers, was indeed a little behind. Since Immortal City was built around the base of the Immortal Tree, they had lesser resources compared to the ones higher in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

To an Immortal Chef, resources were extremely important. Without them, even if one had extraordinary talent, it would be difficult to reach the peak.

Gongshu Yun and Xuanyuan Xiahui get along really well, but because of this, it was difficult for Xuanyuan Xiahui to mingle with the other Immortal Chefs of the Gongshu family.

After all, many of them hoped to become Gongshu Yun's other half in order to obtain even more resources from the Gongshu family.

Hence, on this journey, since Xuanyuan Xiahui was the weakest, he got the least amount of resources, which was only a single, pathetic-looking spirit fruit. It was even set aside specially by Gongshu Yun for him.

This made Xuanyuan Xiahui a little sullen.

As the Gongshu family's Immortal Chef team advanced, they quickly entered the center area of the lotus land of inheritance.

Once they entered the area, the entire heaven and earth seemed to undergo an earth-shaking change.

From afar, a bundle of flames rose, roaring as it brandished its claws and fangs.

That flame...

It's an immortal flame!

When all the Immortal Chefs saw this, their eyes widened, revealing greed in their eyes.

To them, an immortal flame was a very important and rare resource. It could really improve their skills by leaps and bounds!

Xuanyuan Xiahui possessed an immortal flame, but it was one that simply did not belong in the ranking.

This bundle of flames in front of them seemed to have turned into a substance as it rushed to the skies. One look and you could tell that it was not ordinary. It was definitely an immortal flame that could rank into the immortal flame ranking.

Gongshu Ban, who wore an Immortal Chef robe, crossed his arms, looking quite refined. He stared at the roaring immortal flame in the distance, his eyes revealing a blazing and yearning look!

“This seems like... the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame that is fifty-nine on the immortal flame ranking! Who would have thought that there would be this level of immortal flame in this time’s land of inheritance?” As Gongshu Ban said this, there seemed to be beams of light shooting out of his eyes.

The other Immortal Chefs all revealed excitement.

Immortal flames that were ranked into the top hundred of the immortal flame ranking were the types of immortal flames that were basically controlled by Second Grade Immortal Chefs. Normally, a First Grade Immortal Chef would have no chance to even come into contact with it.

Who would have thought that an immortal flame of such level would actually be discovered in this time’s lotus land of inheritance?

This was a great opportunity. If they were able to control this flame, then it meant that they had obtained the right to become a Second Grade Immortal Chef!

Boom!

Suddenly, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame released a violent energy fluctuation, which was accompanied by tremors on the ground.

The firelight bloomed, becoming like a burning sun. It seemed to blind everyone’s eyes.

Roar!

At the same time, many ear-shattering beast roars rang out in the entire area.

The eyes of the various Immortal Chefs shrank.

Around the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, waves of majestic spiritual energy fluctuations scattered. Its immortal energy was like a pillar, rushing towards the heavens!

In total, there were five towering immortal energies that looked like they were supporting this piece of heaven and earth.

The Immortal Chef teams of the Tong family, Zhang family, Gongshu family, and the Mu family, who had hurriedly rushed over, all sucked in a breath of cold air.

They had been looking for immortal ingredients for a long time and had yet to find one, but now, five portions had actually appeared at this moment!

Looks like... there will be a huge harvest in this time's land of inheritance!

The immortal energy of the immortal ingredients was so dense that it seemed to form a solid pillar. Indeed, the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was worthy of being an immortal flame that ranked fifty-nine on the immortal flame ranking!

This land of inheritance was literally a paradise!

The eyes of the Immortal Chefs present were all filled with desire. In their eyes, they could only see the immortal ingredients and the immortal flame.

As for the spirit beasts that were protecting the immortal ingredients in the surroundings... they were overlooked by these Immortal Chefs.

...

In the distance, the Netherworld Ship hovered in the air.

Bu Fang stood in front of the ship, his eyes also a little excited as he stared at the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

The system's introduction of the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame rang out in his mind. That immortal flame was ranked fifty-nine on the immortal flame ranking...

It was countless times stronger than the Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame. The two were literally heaven and earth!

However, Nether King Er Ha and Nethery stared at that immortal flame, their faces becoming a lot more solemn.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang froze, then his brows furrowed.

Because... within that immortal flame, there were actually comets rushing towards the sky.

Several kitchen knives, spirit woks, stoves, and even various types of kitchen tools were all wrapped with immortal energy, surging out from the immortal flame like a wave!

The immortal tools were like a giant wave!

At this moment, the Immortal Chefs of the various aristocratic families had completely turned red!

Chapter 996: Flowery Who Pretended to Be a Pig to Eat a Tiger

Immortal flame, immortal ingredients, and immortal tools!

At this moment, all the Immortal Chefs in the lotus land of inheritance seemed to boil with excitement.

Such a majestic sight... This was the first time they had seen something like this.

In a first-grade land of inheritance, discovering an immortal flame and immortal ingredient was already pretty good. Now, no less than a ranked immortal flame had appeared, and most importantly, there were even several immortal tools.

Normally, all these three would only appear in a second-grade land of inheritance, so this time, this lotus land of inheritance was actually equal to a second-grade land of inheritance!

This was a huge opportunity!

It was hard to describe the feelings of the Immortal Chefs at this moment. Every one of them found it hard to control their excitement, their figures all trembling agitatedly.

Even if there were many mighty savage beasts in front of them, they were already no longer important!

The eyes of the scarred man were filled with brilliance. Five portions of immortal ingredients! This meant that their Mu family had the chance to obtain one of them.

Moreover, there were immortal tools that surged in the sky, not to mention an immortal flame that was ranked fifty-nine on the immortal flame ranking. Seeing them all displayed like this made the greed in their hearts explode.

The spirit ingredients and herbs that Bu Fang had previously snatched away were no longer important!

If they could grab just one of those immortal ingredients, it was better than those spirit ingredients and herbs by more than a thousand times. Not only that, if they could obtain the immortal flame, then it was truly obtaining a huge opportunity.

The scarred man himself would be able to borrow its power to successfully rush into Second Grade Immortal Chef.

The other Immortal Chefs shared the same thoughts with the scarred man. At this moment, their hearts surged with greed, desire, and excitement.

This lotus land of inheritance was indeed an opportunity that belonged to them!

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Ear-shattering beast roars rang out ceaselessly, rushing towards the heavens. Their roars caused the entire space to tremble violently.

At this moment, everyone who was focused on the immortal flame and immortal ingredients had finally noticed those fierce savage beasts. In an instant, the excited Immortal Chefs recovered their wits.

There was only one savage beast protecting each immortal ingredient, so the number of these beasts was not many. This made the Immortal Chefs even more confident.

If it was just one beast, they should be able to kill it and obtain the immortal ingredient if they worked together.

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame rotated in the center, burning brilliantly. It displayed a dazzling golden color, just like a scorching sun.

Within the immortal flame, immortal tools would surge out from time to time. These immortal tools were wrapped by the dense immortal energy, which was constantly revolving.

Gongshu Ban stood at a corner. It was unknown when the wind started blowing in this heaven and earth, but the wind was strong, blowing until everyone's long robes flapped continuously.

Gongshu Yun went to Gongshu Ban's side, a serious look appeared on her pretty face.

"Brother, something's not right. Don't you think things are too good to be true? A first-grade land of inheritance could not possibly have a ranked immortal flame, immortal tools, and immortal ingredients appear at the same time..."

"I know.... That's why I'll let the rest test the waters first. Anyway, this Golden Lotus Demonic Flame is definitely mine!" Gongshu Ban's face was calm, but his eyes burned with passion.

The Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was an immortal flame that would help him become a Second Grade Immortal Chef, and maybe it could even help him... rush into a Third Grade Immortal Chef!

However, Gongshu Ban was very wary. What Gongshu Yun said was right. When things were beyond the norm, something was wrong. Immortal ingredients, immortal flame, and immortal tools only appeared at the same time in a second-grade land of inheritance.

There really was something weird going on in this land of inheritance!

Suddenly, Gongshu Ban turned his head to look in the distance.

There, the Immortal Chefs of the Tong family had already made their move.

These people roared as they rushed forward, their figures turning into comets as they went for the immortal ingredients with dense immortal energy pillars.

Roar!

Everyone's minds trembled as a spirit beast roar rang out, its terrifying fluctuation instantly shaking the void.

At this moment, the Immortal Chefs of the Tong family felt their bodies stiffen...

In the next instant, a huge spirit beast moved its claw, harshly smashing down.

Splat!

With a loud explosion, two of the Immortal Chefs of the Tong family instantly exploded with this one claw!

The smell of blood spread across the entire heaven and earth!

Woah!

All the Immortal Chefs sucked in a breath of cold air. At that moment, they had recovered from the enticement of the immortal ingredients and immortal flame.

This savage beast that protected the immortal ingredient... was so violent!

The Tong family was facing a fierce wolf-type savage beast. It had a wild and vicious aura along with its terrifying energy. Its malevolent jaws and its huge figure made people's hearts shudder.

A single claw had killed two Immortal Chefs... This wolf-type spirit beast seemed to be excited by the fresh blood, its violent roars shaking the entire heaven and earth.

Along with the wolf-type savage beast's angry roar were the other roars emitted by the savage beasts. Their combined roars made the various Immortal Chefs of the aristocratic families solemn.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang got off the Netherworld Ship, aiming for the fifth immortal ingredient.

The various aristocratic families had taken a path, and he had chosen the last one.

Bu Fang tread the air, moving slowly.

Behind him, Whitey's mechanical eyes twinkled as it followed him, lightning arcs dancing around its figure.

Boom!

The ground trembled as Whitey landed on the ground, while Bu Fang crossed his arms as he stood beside it.

Raising his head to look, Bu Fang did not focus on the immortal ingredient. Instead, he turned his attention on the savage beast that was protecting it.

It was nothing like the beast that the Tong family encountered. In fact, the savage beast on every path seemed to be different.

In front of Bu Fang was a snake-type savage beast. This huge snake's scales shone, emitting a blinding light that seemed to pierce one's eyes.

Spitting out its pitch-black forked tongue, the air seemed to carry a dense smell of blood.

From afar, the scarred man had noticed Bu Fang.

He did not think that Bu Fang would actually choose this path alone.

It had to be known that based on the situation of that savage beast killing two Immortal Chefs with one claw, it should be a Two-star Beast Emperor existence!

A Beast Emperor was actually equal to the True Immortal Realm of humans!

Every Beast Emperor possessed intelligence. Since they protected the immortal ingredient, the immortal energy surging from it was used for their cultivation.

That was why with Bu Fang's cultivation, going against a Beast Emperor to obtain the immortal ingredient was literally a pipe dream.

Even with the help of Earth Immortal Puppets, he would be unable to obtain the immortal ingredient.

The scarred man coldly smiled as he looked at Bu Fang. He anticipated the scene of this mortal being ripped into shreds.

At this moment, their Mu family's Immortal Chef team was facing a Beast Emperor. Its oppressive pressure made the blood in their entire body tremble.

Ring...

Spirit talismans appeared in the hands of the Immortal Chefs.

Since they had come to explore the land of inheritance, how could they not come unprepared? They naturally brought these spirit talismans with them.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

A wave of tremor was sent out as Earth Immortal Puppets appeared by the side of every Immortal Chef.

The eyes of these Earth Immortal Puppets turned bright red. They were all under the control of the Immortal Chef dashing towards the Beast Emperor.

As the Immortal Chefs pinched the spirit talismans, fluctuations appeared in the air as it trembled.

From the figures of the Earth Immortal Puppets, some powder-like substance fluttered down, which looked very impressive...

The Beast Emperor roared angrily. A terrifying spiritual energy trembled in their surroundings, and it looked like it was warding off the powder-like substance.

However, these powders were like maggots within the bones, unable to be washed off. With an exploding spiritual energy, they thrust into the Beast Emperor's body.

In the next moment, Earth Immortal Puppets attempted to kill it, attacking the Beast Emperor relentlessly.

Apparently, this was completely a one-sided battle.

An Earth Immortal Puppet had been completely wiped out by the Beast Emperor, but with every puppet shattering, majestic powder exploded out of their figures, covering the Beast Emperor.

Very quickly, the Beast Emperor had absorbed all the powder...

The other Immortal Chef teams used the same method to deal with their Beast Emperor.

"So what if these brutes are Beast Emperors? With the Mystifying Dragon Powder, they're still destined to be killed! Hahaha!"

The Immortal Chefs of the aristocratic families laughed triumphantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground trembled as the Beast Emperors protecting the immortal ingredients collapsed, completely unable to resist the Immortal Chefs.

With the collapse of the Beast Emperors, the immortal ingredient they were guarding was finally exposed in front of them.

It was a lotus seed-shaped immortal ingredient, which looked like a transparent water droplet filled with immortal energy. In the center of the lotus seed, a small flame could be seen flickering.

“It’s the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed, an incomparably precious immortal ingredient! Who would have thought that it would actually appear in this land of inheritance?”

“My god! With this immortal ingredient, becoming a Second Grade Immortal Chef is definitely not a problem!”

“If this immortal ingredient is eaten, a True Immortal Realm expert would level up to the next realm!”

All the Immortal Chefs were completely shocked as they clamored.

Even Gongshu Ban, who was always calm and collected, was agitated. His face involuntarily twitched with excitement!

“Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed... There are five of them, but it’s actually just one. No wonder five immortal ingredients appeared at the same time... This immortal ingredient is a set. If all of them could be gathered, even a Third Grade Immortal Chef would be moved!” Gongshu Ban’s knowledge and experience were not ordinary. As he said that, he stuck out his tongue and licked his dry lips.

Gongshu Yun’s eyes burned with passion. “Brother, what are we waiting for? Let’s go!”

“No rush... Let the others go up first.” Despite the huge bounty in front of them, Gongshu Ban was unexpectedly able to withstand its temptation.

Xuanyuan Xiahui looked at Gongshu Ban with a little admiration. As expected of the Gongshu family's pride. He was definitely not ordinary. How could one remain calm when facing this enticement?

Xuanyuan Xiahui knew that his cultivation was not enough, so he did not join the rest.

The many Immortal Chefs looked at the Beast Emperor as they rushed over. Their aim was the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed behind the Beast Emperor, their faces revealing greed.

Excitement filled the scarred man's face as he rushed towards the immortal ingredient greedily.

Suddenly...

The Immortal Chefs involuntarily trembled. They turned their bodies in disbelief, their eyes meeting the eyes of the Beast Emperor that they had initially slain.

Those eyes were filled with ridicule and tyranny!

The beast roared, causing the hearts of the Immortal Chefs to tremble.

In the next instant, the Beast Emperor attacked, fresh blood spurting everywhere!

...

Bu Fang looked at the huge snake-type spirit beast in the distance, his brows furrowing.

He naturally did not have the Mystifying Dragon Powder of the other aristocratic families. Hence, he had a headache thinking of how to deal with this Beast Emperor.

Whitey stared at that Beast Emperor, and with a clanking sound, its metal wings spread open.

In the next instant, a black hole emerged on its belly, and the lightning-covered War God Stick fell into its hands.

Single-handedly holding the War God Stick, Whitey slightly raised its chin, its pressure rushing to the sky.

After eating lightning punishments, not to mention those Earth Immortal Puppet tokens, Whitey had already reached the Two-star True Immortal Realm, so facing a Beast Emperor would definitely not be a problem!

However, just as Whitey was about to start a huge war with the Beast Emperor...

From the Netherworld Ship, a swishing sound rang out.

Flowery's figure descended, landing on Whitey's head, hugging it as she kept laughing.

From afar, the snake-type Beast Emperor spat out its forked tongue as it batted its snake eyes.

Whitey was in a daze. Its pressure that had rushed to the heavens also froze, not knowing if it should go or not.

With a swish, Flowery jumped down from Whitey's head. The moment her little feet touched the ground, she happily sprinted over to the huge snake-type Beast Emperor.

The Beast Emperor opened its mouth, letting out a roar filled with a fishy stench.

A gale surged forth, causing Flowery to be blown until she flipped over once, landing on the ground on her butt.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

Is Lord Flowery here to joke around?

Suddenly, Bu Fang froze.

From afar, Flowery, who was sitting on the ground, seemed to be a little angry. Widening her eyes, her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes spun as they instantly let out a dark green radiance.

In the next instant...

The snake-type Beast Emperor looked dazedly at the two-colored python that turned so big it covered the skies and sun in an instant.

A mighty pressure was released from the huge python's body...

The ancient divine beast Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python stared at the snake-type Beast Emperor with its dark green eyes. Opening its mouth, it let out a hair-raising hiss.

Above them, Nether King Er Ha, who was sucking on a Spicy Strip, started laughing loudly.

"This pure and innocent doll Flowery has mingled too long with that lazy dog. Actually learning to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger... Look at how frightened that little snake is!"

The corners of Nethery's lips also curved.

Suddenly...

Nether King Er Ha's laughter froze.

Furrowing his brows, he looked into the distance with a stern face. His pitch-black pupils seemed like they were tearing through the illusionary void.

Nethery was stunned, watching him curiously. It was rare for Nether King Er Ha to become like this.

"Little Sister Nethery... they're here. You need to find a place to hide."

Chapter 997: The Earth Prison Overlords Are Here!

Boom! Boom!

The space became even hotter.

That Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was constantly burning as immortal tools shot out from within, flying everywhere.

All the aristocratic families' Immortal Chef teams felt a chill in their bones as they realized the Mystifying Dragon Powder that they used was actually not effective on these Beast Emperors.

At this moment, the Beast Emperors that should have been collapsed on the ground had all exploded in rage.

Roar!

The roars were ear-shattering. In the next moment, a terrifying energy was released.

The Immortal Chefs who had stood entranced by the immortal ingredients and immortal flame instantly looked at the Beast Emperors in shock and fear.

Ring!

Something weird was going on...

The Immortal Chefs hurriedly took out the kitchen knives in their hands. As an Immortal Chef, their kitchen knives were naturally not ordinary.

Waving it, it stirred up a blade energy, chopping towards these Beast Emperors.

However, when the kitchen knives landed on the body of the Beast Emperor, they were unable to break open its defenses.

A claw swept out horizontally.

The heads of Immortal Chefs instantly exploded, forming a bright red blood mist.

The scarred man retreated, his legs trembling. The savageness of these Beast Emperors was out of his expectations.

The scarred man turned his head, looking at Gongshu Ban in the distance.

Gongshu Ban was extremely elegant as the wind blew his hair. He turned his head, giving the scarred man a slight smile.

Had Gongshu Ban long foreseen that the Mystifying Dragon Powder would be ineffective against these Beast Emperors?

The heart of the scarred man froze.

As expected of the pride of the Gongshu family. He was indeed powerful.

The Tong family also had Immortal Chefs running away, who were in an extremely sorry state.

These Beast Emperors were, after all, Two-star Beast Emperors, but they were not the same as ordinary Two-star Beast Emperors. The defense of these beasts was incomparably strong, and their power was a lot mightier than ordinary Beast Emperors.

“It should be because of the immortal flame and immortal ingredients... These savage beasts have been here for quite some time, absorbing the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed’s spiritual energy. Their bodies have been influenced secretly, and thanks to the immortal flame, it made their resistance and defense increase significantly. That’s why the Mystifying Dragon Powder has no effect...” Gongshu Ban explained, his eyes hardened.

The scarred man’s face instantly turned ugly. He did not think it would actually be this reason why they were unable to deal with this Beast Emperor.

“Damn it! Is there no other way to kill these brutes?!” The scarred man had been angered to the peak.

Gongshu Ban, however, remained silent. His eyes steadily shone, staring at that roaring Beast Emperor taking down one Immortal Chef with each claw. The corner of his lips slightly curved.

The scarred man seemed to have thought of something, turning his head to look over at Bu Fang's direction.

Their aristocratic families had lost so much, so that mortal chef should have probably become meat sauce right now.

The face of the scarred man revealed malevolence as he looked over at Bu Fang's position.

However, his eyes shrank as the mocking smile on his face froze.

The scene that he had imagined did not happen.

Bu Fang had not been flattened into meat sauce by the Beast Emperor!

At this moment, Bu Fang had reached out his hand, gently rubbing that fierce snake-type Beast Emperor's head.

What the scarred man just saw was completely out of his expectations. How could this be possible?

These Beast Emperors were so terrifying and violent. He was most clear about that!

Many Immortal Chefs have already died here, and the bloody stench lingering in the air made some want to vomit.

But over at Bu Fang, the scene seemed so peaceful...

Peaceful, your sister!

Could it be that the path that the mortal chose had a Beast Emperor that isn't that violent?!

The eyes of the scarred man flashed, then finding it more reasonable as he thought.

The Beast Emperor that they had encountered was extremely violent, and the savageness in its eyes was so intense that it made one tremble.

But that huge snake seemed to comfortably squint its eyes as it allowed Bu Fang to stroke its head...

How could the difference in the beasts be so big?!

Gongshu Ban heard the scarred man's muttering and looked over at Bu Fang's direction involuntarily.

This scene made his heart shocked.

"It's Owner Bu... He actually came to the land of inheritance!" Xuanyuan Xiahui looked at Bu Fang, a little surprised. He widened his eyes, looking at the latter in disbelief.

And it seems that Bu Fang did not join any aristocratic family's Immortal Chef team. Could it be that he entered the land of inheritance by himself?

How did he do it? Unbelievable!

"Interesting..." Gongshu Ban looked at the Beast Emperor acting like a gentle kitten, narrowing his eyes.

His thoughts were different from the scarred man. He did not really think that the Beast Emperor on Bu Fang's path was more gentle.

It must be that Bu Fang had used some method that they did not know of.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang moved.

After touching the head of that snake-type Beast Emperor, he crossed his arms before walking to that Beast Emperor's back. His target was the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed.

The scarred man's eyes shrank. In the next instant, savageness appeared in his eyes!

“Shit! How could I let you get the immortal ingredient?!”

True energy pumped out under the scarred man's feet. His figure became like a comet as he shot out from his position, dashing towards Bu Fang like lightning.

Since that Beast Emperor had been so gentle to Bu Fang, then naturally, it would also be gentle to him.

The immortal ingredient was his! The immortal flame also had to be his!

Sensing the movement behind, Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He then turned his head to look behind him, seeing the scarred man crazily dashing over.

Greed filled the scarred man's eyes as he stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at that scarred man, raising the corner of his lips.

“Idiot...” Bu Fang mumbled.

In the next instant...

The scarred man who had dashed forward froze.

Roar!

The snake-type Beast Emperor roared, waving its snake tail. It attacked the scarred man viciously.

The scarred man never thought that the Beast Emperor, who had been so gentle to Bu Fang, would actually explode in rage.

His entire body was smashed and sent flying.

Flowery narrowed her eyes. As the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python, she had a natural oppression towards snake types.

Although this Beast Emperor was not ordinary, it chose to submit once Flowery revealed her identity.

“Beat him! Beat him into a pulp!” Flowery narrowed her eyes, clenching her small fists as she muttered.

3

The snake-type Beast Emperor became more violent as it fought, trying to kill the scarred man savagely.

The scarred man was a little dazed. Who would have thought that he would have encountered an even mightier Beast Emperor’s attack?

Spitting blood from his mouth, his face was ashen.

Bu Fang calling him an idiot made him almost spit blood.

Not caring about the scarred man who had been held back, Bu Fang turned around and walked towards the immortal ingredient spilling out immortal energy.

Gongshu Ban’s eyes shrank. He could wait no longer...

He finally made his move.

A light flashed in his hand, and in the next moment, a purple-colored kitchen knife appeared in his grip.

It was an immortal tool. Immortal energy revolved around it.

The elegant Gongshu Ban shot out like lightning, his feet stepping on the ground before his figure rapidly dashed towards the Beast Emperor.

His speed was so fast, vanishing from his spot in an instant.

The Beast Emperor roared, smashing down with one claw. However, it just smashed the air as Gongshu Ban's figure had long moved to another spot.

What filled the spectators eyes was a dense purple radiance!

The kitchen knife ripped past the Beast Emperor, causing a patch of blood rain falling down!

"So... So powerful!" Xuanyuan Xiahui watched with a stunned expression, and he couldn't help saying out loud his admiration.

"Of course my brother is powerful! He's the genius of the family and will most likely become a Qilin Chef!" Gongshu Yun said as she proudly looked at that dashing figure.

1

Xuanyuan Xuahui nodded. Indeed, Gongshu Ban was powerful. Only after witnessing it did he realize this person's strength and reputation.

Boom!

The entire body of the huge Beast Emperor was covered in injuries, fresh blood scattering down as it swayed on its spot.

Gongshu Ban stood not far from it. The kitchen knife in his hand whirled as he displayed some knife skills before grasping it in his hand.

Aiming for the bowed head of the Beast Emperor, Gongshu Ban pointed the knife at the middle of its brows.

Boom!

The incomparably mighty Beast Emperor, which had killed many Immortal Chefs, collapsed just like that...

It panted heavily, its death imminent.

“Little Yun, keep this Beast Emperor. It has absorbed the immortal flame and immortal ingredient’s energies, so it should be a very good ingredient. Let’s not waste it.” Gongshu Ban instructed behind him without turning, wiping the blood off the kitchen knife with a white cloth.

Without waiting for his sister’s reply, he raised his foot as he headed towards the immortal ingredient.

...

With a ripping sound, the illusionary void shattered.

Two figures instantly walked out of it.

One was a tall and sturdy figure filled with a terrifying energy, his muscles engraved with mysterious marks. Pitch-black Nether energy revolved around the golden horn on his head.

The other had a curvy and blazing hot figure. Although she was wearing black armor, it couldn’t hide the appeal of her body.

“Wow! A lotus heaven and earth! How beautiful!” Luo Ji exclaimed.

“Such a dense energy. The Nether King is indeed in this piece of heaven and earth...” Jin Jiao’s thoughts were not the same as Luo Ji’s.

His eyes moved as he deeply sucked in a breath. The spiritual energy of this realm seemed to be sucked into his mouth like a whale swallowing its food.

“Hey... Look over there.” Luo Ji pointed into the distance.

There, the firelight rushed to the sky. The immortal energy was like a pillar.

“Is that an immortal flame?” Jin Jiao said calmly. Seeing this immortal flame, there seemed to be no change in his expression.

“You really are stupid... If you are half as smart as Yin Jiao, you can really ascend the heavens!” Luo Ji rolled her eyes at Jin Jiao, then her eyes turned purple as she stared at that immortal flame.

“That immortal flame... is a little weird! It’s like it’s covering something...”

Jin Jiao furrowed his brows. Then, he snorted in disdain. “Who cares how weird it is? It’s okay if I can shatter it with a fist...”

In the next instant, he walked towards where the immortal flame was.

Luo Ji watched Jin Jiao’s vanishing figure, instantly rubbing her temples helplessly.

“His head must be filled with stones. He doesn’t know how to have fun at all!”

With a ‘hmph,’ she swayed her hips, strutting elegant steps as she followed Jin Jiao.

...

Netherworld Ship

Nethery looked at Nether King Er Ha in confusion. She asked coldly, “Hide? Why do I need to hide?”

Nether King Er Ha’s gaze looked into the distance. Holding half a Spicy Strip on the corner of his mouth, his entire being seemed extremely solemn.

“Just listen to this king. I’m not lying!”

Nethery furrowed her brows, her figure not moving.

Nether King Er Ha looked at Nethery, then heaved a sigh. “It’s too late...”

Nethery froze. Turning her body, she looked into the distance.

Above them, two figures were slowly closing in...

A gigantic and sturdy man with a golden horn and a pink-haired lady with a childlike face approached.

Watching these two, Nethery’s eyes instantly shrank.

“Earth Prison Overlords?!”

“Now you know why this king wanted you to hide...”

Nether King Er Ha heaved another sigh. He finally knew why that lazy dog said not to let Nethery come to this land of inheritance...

Who would have thought that the Earth Prison Overlords would actually appear here?

Shaking his head, Nether King Er Ha felt a little troubled...

These two were not like the previous Earth Prison emissaries where he could just send them away with a few Spicy Strips...

Looking at Luo Ji beside Jin Jiao, the muscles in Nether King Er Ha's face shook... Why did this woman come too?!

...

Tap. Tap. Tap.

As Bu Fang walked, the violent gale blew with immortal energy, constantly rushing against his figure.

The string that had tied up his hair had long broken off, his hair fluttering. However, he did not pause in his steps and continued advancing.

Very soon, he came to the place where the immortal energy was spreading from.

He raised his head to look at the thing that was floating in the air... the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed.

From afar, Gongshu Ban also stopped, turning his head to look over at where Bu Fang was.

Bu Fang unconsciously looked over as well.

Their eyes clashed in mid-air...

Chapter 998: Bring Her Back, Dead or Alive

Gongshu Ban's gaze and Bu Fang's gaze met in the air.

There was no clashing nor glaring at each other.

Bu Fang expressionlessly nodded his head, while Gongshu Ban gave a refined and elegant smile. The two then turned their heads in coordination as their gazes landed on the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed that was spitting out immortal energy.

This was an immortal ingredient. Even on the Immortal Tree, it was considered an extremely valuable item.

Bu Fang might not know how valuable this ingredient was, but Gongshu Ban, as the proud genius of the Gongshu family and hailed as the talent most likely to make it as the next Qilin Chef, how could he not know about it?

The transparent, water droplet-like ingredient, which was shrouded with immortal energy, slowly spun. Inside, a golden flame flickered, which was very similar to the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame.

Raising his head, Gongshu Ban stared hard at that lotus seed. Even though he looked calm, his heart involuntarily rippled.

“It really is too beautiful...” Gongshu Ban said, intoxicated.

Then, he continued walking. He reached out his hand, wanting to grab the lotus seed.

However, the lotus seed had been enveloped by a violent immortal energy.

Boom! Boom!

The immortal energy seemed to become sharp. The moment Gongshu Ban touched it, he immediately retracted his hand, quick as lightning.

He raised his hand, frowning as he looked at his finger.

There, a small cut appeared on his skin, with bright red blood leaking out of it.

He sucked in a breath of cold air. This immortal energy had actually become like a blade. It was so terrifying!

This time, it really was a bit of a headache. How could he get the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus seed from within the immortal energy?

Gongshu Ban furrowed his brows. He could not think of an answer, so he turned his head to look into the distance. He wanted to see how that mortal would do it.

Bu Fang had indeed met the same difficulty as Gongshu Ban.

Although the immortal energy had a beautiful appearance, hidden underneath it was a bone-chilling sharpness.

Bu Fang looked at the lotus seed, then looked at the flame behind the lotus seed.

That golden flame was dazzling and attracted the eyes as immortal tools constantly flew out of it, which was also wrapped with immortal energy.

“How could an immortal energy become as sharp as a blade?”

Bu Fang’s heart was a little curious. According to the system’s description of the immortal energy, it should be like spiritual energy.

He then asked the system for the reason. The system was a little stingy, and it was not reliable sometimes, but this time, its serious voice rang in his mind.

“Immortal energy without an owner is like spiritual energy, while immortal energy with an owner could be controlled by the owner’s will and could become sharp and possess killing power.”

Bu Fang’s eyes involuntarily shrank.

“Immortal energy with an owner?!” Bu Fang asked the system, puzzled.

Isn’t this the land of inheritance? How could the immortal energy here have an owner?

But the system could not possibly make a mistake. In Bu Fang's opinion, the system was very reliable as an encyclopedia.

"The Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed is wrapped by immortal energy with an owner..." Bu Fang muttered. His eyes became sharp as he looked into the immortal flame that continuously spat out immortal tools.

An immortal flame spitting out immortal tools seemed already very strange, not to mention that this immortal energy had an owner...

Bu Fang sucked a deep breath. Then, his face became cold.

This land of inheritance was becoming more and more interesting...

However, this did not mean that it would stop him from obtaining the immortal flame. His heart was absolutely determined to get it.

The Heaven and Earth Obsidian Flame was unable to fulfill his cooking requirements now, so he really needed a new flame to help raise his culinary skills.

As for this immortal energy with an owner...

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed.

The immortal energy was very sharp, but... could it break the Black Turtle Constellation Wok?

The corner of his mouth raised.

In the next instant, his mind flickered. Then, a black smoke revolved as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hands.

As he wielded the wok, an earthen yellow glow shrouded it.

From afar, Gongshu Ban involuntarily froze as he watched Bu Fang pull out a wok.

What was Bu Fang trying to do?

A moment later, Gongshu Ban's initially shocked expression turned into an awkward one.

That was because Bu Fang directly smashed the wok at the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed.

In an instant, it covered the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed, and a clanking sound rang out ceaselessly from it.

The immortal energy constantly smashed against the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. It was like a blade energy that had become even more violent, as though it was about to rip the Black Turtle Constellation Wok apart.

However...

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was like a boulder, difficult to rip apart.

In Bu Fang's spirit sea, a black turtle that seemed to carry a huge mountain on its back raised its head, letting out a roar.

Instantly, a shocking fluctuation was stirred up in his spirit sea, and in the next instant, his mental energy surged out.

Boom!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok spun as it smashed the immortal energy apart.

In the end, it brought back the covered Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed that was like a transparent water droplet.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok shrunk then floated on top of Bu Fang's palm.

With a corner of his mouth raised, Bu Fang reached out his hand into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Shortly after, he slowly held up the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed from it.

In the distance, Gongshu Ban was dumbfounded.

What? There's such a move?

To block off the immortal energy, then pull out the lotus seed with the wok...

With the sharpness of that immortal energy, even an immortal tool might be ripped apart.

That black wok in that mortal's hands was definitely not ordinary!

That sort of method... could he replicate it?

Gongshu Ban furrowed his brows. The method Bu Fang chose was the simplest and the most violent. However, it was the most effective one.

With a move of his will, a purple-colored kitchen knife appeared in his hand.

The knife swept horizontally, trying to replicate Bu Fang's method to dig out the lotus seed.

But soon, Gongshu Ban frowned.

That was because...

The purple-colored immortal tool in his hand, a middle-grade immortal tool, was directly smashed by the immortal energy, cracks appearing all over it...

Gongshu Ban, whose heart was in pain, trembled. However, he gritted his teeth, not even thinking of giving up.

His mind flickered, and in an instant, many immortal tools flew out of his hands, all rushing towards that immortal energy.

Since quality could not make it, then he would make up for it with quantity...

All the immortal energy rushed out and actually blocked his immortal energy.

Seizing this chance, Gongshu Ban's reaction was fast. He quickly reached out his hand to grab the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed.

“Ahh!”

A pained cry rang out.

Gongshu Ban's forehead was instantly covered in sweat, and his eyes had turned bright red.

The remnant immortal energy had cut Gongshu Ban's palm, fresh blood spilling everywhere.

However, Gongshu Ban did not give up. He hardened his heart as he obtained the lotus seed.

Plop. Plop. Plop.

Drops of bright red fresh blood fell down from Gongshu Ban's palm.

However, his face held a smile. He looked at the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed in his hand, which was like a transparent water droplet that gave off a brilliant radiance, then let out a relieved sigh.

He had obtained it somehow.

Bu Fang looked at Gongshu Ban, a little admiration appeared in his heart for this guy.

Sensing Bu Fang's gaze, Gongshu Ban raised his head, giving a smile as he nodded towards Bu Fang.

Bu Fang expressionlessly returned it.

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In the next instant, he raised his head, keeping the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed, then walked towards the center region.

His target was... that immortal flame.

The dazzling Golden Lotus Demonic Flame was like a scorching sun. Radiating its brilliance, it attracted countless eyes.

A crack opened on the ground, and the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame rushed out from it, burning brightly.

At the same time, immortal tools flew into the sky...

Bu Fang stood in front of the Golden Lotus Immortal Flame, feeling a wave of terrifying fluctuation.

From afar, Gongshu Ban walked over. He had ripped off his sleeve to bandage his bloody palm.

He stood beside Bu Fang, raising his head to stare at that flame with a yearning look.

"This one is Gongshu Ban. I have long heard of your great name." Gongshu Ban looked at Bu Fang, smiling as he said that.

Heard of your great name?

Bu Fang slightly froze. Is he already that famous? In reality, he's someone who kept a very low profile...

“Beating up Tong Cheng with a wok, then wiping out a squad of silver-armored guards of the Tong family... Even the Tong family’s head, Tong Wudi, had to personally make a move to save Tong Muhe... Your matter has long become common news in Immortal City,” Gongshu Ban said.

Bu Fang’s name was very famous among the powerful families in the Immortal City. After all, that matter was indeed very shocking.

“It’s just a daily occurrence...” Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

A daily occurrence...

Gongshu Ban’s expression instantly froze. This mortal was indeed like in the rumors, not low profile at all.

“You want that immortal flame, right?” Bu Fang glanced at Gongshu Ban as he asked.

Gongshu Ban’s face instantly became serious.

“That immortal flame is the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame, ranked fifty-ninth in the immortal flame ranking, so this one really wishes to obtain it!” Gongshu Ban answered.

Immortal flame ranking... Bu Fang was a little startled.

“In that case, let’s have a fair competition... However, I still want to warn you... this immortal flame seems a little strange.”

...

Tap. Tap. Tap.

A wave of clear footsteps rang out in this piece of heaven and earth.

Everyone was stunned, unconsciously looking into the distance.

Very quickly, they realized that from the distance, two people were slowly walking over.

“So... so beautiful!”

Everyone was captivated by that slender and enchanting figure.

Her black armor wrapped around a small waist, and her appearance was so beautiful that it shocked one's soul.

A child-like beauty appeared before them, shaking everyone's hearts.

Luo Ji's slender legs slowly moved. Every move and smile attracted everyone's eyes.

“Just like a goddess descending...” Xuanyuan Xiahui's eyes were misty as he murmured in a daze.

Gongshu Yun furrowed her brows, glancing at the big-headed Xuanyuan Xiahui. Instantly, anger rose in her heart as she slapped his face.

1

With that slap, Xuanyuan Xiahui felt his whole body shake as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

“What a terrifying charm...”

Xuanyuan Xiahui's mind trembled, incomparably fearful as he looked at that lady wearing black armor.

Why would such an existence appear in this land of inheritance?

The rest of the Immortal Chefs had already gone crazy. With red eyes, they rushed towards Luo Ji.

Luo Ji covered her mouth, giggling.

“How cute!” Xuanyuan Xiahui exclaimed.

Gongshu Yun harshly glared at him.

“No... That’s not it.... This time, I’m not enchanted. I’m just giving an honest opinion!” Xuanyuan Xiahui hurriedly explained.

However, Gongshu Yun’s eyes became even colder.

Watching the Immortal Chefs rushing over greedily, Luo Ji’s footsteps became as light as a feather.

The tall and sturdy Jin Jiao stood beside Luo Ji, letting out a cold snort. Then, he raised his hands and harshly waved it.

With a ripping sound, it was as though the sky had been ripped apart!

These bewitched Immortal Chefs have been instantly killed, turning into bundles of bloody mists...

“A group of trash!” Jin Jiao’s eyes were filled with coldness.

In the next instant, he raised his head and stared directly at the Netherworld Ship. The marks on his body seemed to shine with brilliance.

“Lord Nether King... long time no see.” Jin Jiao’s face revealed a smile as he looked at Nether King Er Ha.

Luo Ji then thrust out her head from behind him. “Big Brother Nether King, Luo Ji missed you so much!”

On the Netherworld Ship, Nethery gave Nether King Er Ha a strange look. That woman seemed to have a special connection with Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha sullenly held the Spicy Strip in his mouth as he covered half of his face with one hand.

“My attractiveness is too high... always attracting so many girls to fly to this king like moths drawn to a flame. This king actually has a sincerely low profile... Ah, my heart.”

Luo Ji's entire head of pink hair fluttered. Her eyes narrowed as she looked over at the woman beside Nether King Er Ha.

Seeing Nethery, Luo Ji subconsciously became alert. “Eh? Netherworld woman?”

Jin Jiao was also stunned. However, the corner of his mouth rose into a smirk.

“The little sister of You Ji, the cursed Netherworld woman? I remember You Ji saying before that... if we see the Netherworld woman, we have to bring her back, dead or alive. Looks like this time... we have a big harvest.”

Chapter 999: Nether King Er Ha Makes His Move!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jin Jiao slowly advanced. With every step he made, the ground trembled all over.

Just now, his palm attack had exploded most of the Immortal Chefs, becoming blood mists lingering in the air.

The remaining Immortal Chefs felt their entire body shake, their faces filled with fear as they felt a bone-chilling cold.

Xuanyuan Xiahui widened his eyes. His body seemed to find it difficult to stop its trembling.

This man was too terrifying. With one palm, so many Immortal Chefs have been killed!

Those were Immortal Chefs!

Immortal Chefs were rare, and in this time's land of inheritance, the casualties were numerous!

How many Immortal Chefs have fallen?!

Dying under the Beast Emperor's claw, and those that have died from this man's hand...

It could be said that this journey for opportunities for Immortal Chefs has become a journey to death!

Gongshu Yun also felt a wave of terror. As the little princess of the Gongshu family, when had she ever experienced such a terrifying scene?

The Immortal City had not seen killings in a long time.

Facing this type of death, she felt that it was hard to suppress the fear in her own heart.

The atmosphere had instantly become quiet and gloomy, and all that was left was the tapping of footsteps in the air. Those sounds made one's heart involuntarily beat violently.

The man in the distance was like a vicious slaughterer, a demon walking out from the Netherworld!

Sensing the remaining gazes, Jin Jiao slightly turned his neck, his eyes landing on the figures of Xuanyuan Xiahui and Gongshu Yun in the distance.

That sharp gaze seemed to make the illusionary void shatter.

Xuanyuan Xiahui's entire body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Gongshu Yun was so frightened her face turned pale. Her legs turned soft as she directly collapsed on the ground...

Boom!

With a loud rumble, the scarred man had been sent flying into the distance by the snake-type Beast Emperor's tail. Spitting out blood from his mouth, he collapsed on the ground, incomparably weak.

Flowery fluttered over, landing on the head of the huge snake. Her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes turned, staring at Jin Jiao and Luo Ji in the distance.

"Flowery, come back!" Nethery's face was solemn, waving at Flowery.

Flowery was startled, then happily stepped back into the Netherworld Ship. The snake-type Beast Emperor came with her and meandered around the ship. It stared at Jin Jiao and Luo Ji, spitting out its pitch-black forked tongue.

"Wow! What a cute little doll!"

When Luo Ji saw Flowery, her eyes instantly lit up. Her lips puckered up, twisting her waist as she cooed, "Little girl, come to this big sister's side."

She blinked at Flowery, and a pink radiance shone across the illusionary void.

Flowery's eyes instantly became a little mystified...

Hiss!

The snake-type Beast Emperor quickly dashed out, opening its mouth to roar at Luo Ji, breaking the enchantment!

Flowery came back to her senses. Her mind shook, and she was pulled by Nethery to hide behind her back.

Nethery's eyes shrank. Her eyes turned pitch-black, and veins spread from her eyes to her ears...

Ring...

In a flash, Luo Ji's figure appeared in front of that huge snake-type Beast Emperor.

"You little snake... Actually interrupting this big sister's work. Really naughty!" She pouted, a little unhappy. Her soft red lips seemed to have a layer of water on it, exuding brilliance.

The snake-type Beast Emperor opened its mouth to give another roar, its figure dashing forward, intending to swallow Luo Ji.

However, Luo Ji just combed her hair with her hand, making sure her hair was not messy.

Then...

One of her eyes instantly turned purple.

"Naughty little snakey... should be punished!"

A clanking sound rang out.

Behind Luo Ji, the radiance was blinding as a sharp energy was released.

Luo Ji grabbed a black metal stick with a huge curved blade. It was pitch-black, but it reflected an eerie radiance, giving off an ominous aura.

Death God Scythe!

The blade light flashed past, and in just a split second, the huge snake-type Beast Emperor was cut into two halves!

Fresh blood instantly spurted out, constantly spilling out from the Beast Emperor's split body!

Boom!

The Beast Emperor's figure fell onto the ground, twitching.

Nethery's eyes shrank...

Nether King Er Ha held half of his face, his eyes becoming cold and serious...

Xuanyuan Xiahui's face became even more ashen...

Cute? Cute, your sister!

This woman was literally a nightmare!

Holding the scythe seemed to change Luo Ji's entire being. Her aura was extremely terrifying as she let out a peal of ear-shattering laughter.

Holding the Death God Scythe in her hands, she waved it around, causing waves of pitch-black blade energy to slash down.

Instantly, that huge Beast Emperor on the ground was chopped up by the blade energies. Its figure turned into little pieces, scattering across the entire place!

"Little snakey, if you're not obedient, then you have to be punished!"

Flowery hid behind Nethery's back, watching this scene. Tears welled up in her Tri-Flower Snake Eyes.

Boom!

Flowery dashed out from Nethery's back. Her feet stepped on the Netherworld Ship as she soared, her figure instantly transforming into a two-colored huge python.

Luo Ji was surprised, exclaiming, "Wow! This little sister is actually a Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python! Well, too bad it's still a baby."

Luo Ji laughed loudly, a crazy look appearing in her purple eyes. In the next instant, the scythe moved, its blade energy slashing towards Flowery.

“No!” Nethery’s pitch-black eyes instantly shrank as her entire body felt a chill.

Boom!

Hm?

Luo Ji was stunned, her pink hair fluttering in the air. The smile on her face froze as she stared in front in a daze.

There, a handsome figure appeared. Reaching out his hand, he caught the blade of the Death God Scythe.

Nether King Er Ha’s hair fluttered as the robe in front of his chest had opened, revealing his pale skin.

The Tri-Flower Snake Eyes revolved on the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python as Flowery turned back into her human form. Landing on the Netherworld Ship, she pouted...

“Enough...” Nether King Er Ha raised his head, his face stern and cold.

Rip...

Luo Ji pulled back the Death God Scythe. As it slid across Nether King Er Ha’s palms, fresh blood spilled out.

However, the wound on Nether King Er Ha’s palms instantly recovered.

Luo Ji grinned, staring at the fresh blood on the scythe. Her eyes widened as she said, “Big Brother Nether King... Luo Ji missed you so much!”

She licked her soft red lips, then stuck out her small tongue, licking all the fresh blood on the blade into her mouth.

Sucking in a deep breath, she narrowed her eyes in ecstasy as she swallowed. With a gulp, her neck moved as she swallowed the fresh blood, and an intoxicated look appeared on her face.

Nether King Er Ha calmly looked at Luo Ji. Sighing, he took out a Spicy Strip then held it with his mouth.

“That geezer Ying Long asked you guys to bring me back? This king’s flawless body double has been seen through?” Nether King Er Ha calmly said.

Nethery looked at Nether King Er Ha, who was completely different from usual, her face revealing a stunned expression.

Ring...

The Death God Scythe disappeared from Luo Ji’s hands. As she stared at Nether King Er Ha, pink hearts seemed to appear in her eyes.

In the next moment, her figure straightened. Her chest shook as she jumped towards him.

However, Nether King Er Ha raised a finger, then tapped on Luo Ji’s head. That single finger caused her figure to tumble backward in the air.

Jin Jiao raised his hand, catching Luo Ji before putting her down.

“Lord Nether King, don’t make it difficult for this one. Just go back with us.”

“That’s right, that’s right! Big Brother Nether King, when we go back, Luo Ji will warm the blankets for you!” Luo Ji puckered her lips as a pink shade appeared on her cheeks.

Nether King Er Ha pulled up the corner of his lips, raising the Spicy Strip in his mouth. “Forget about warming the blankets. You’re a grandma, I don’t dare... Anyway, going back is not impossible.”

Jin Jiao tilted his head, his gaze extremely sharp.

Luo Ji covered her face, her head leaning against Jin Jiao's arm speechlessly as she wept. This was the nine thousand nine hundred eighty-third time that Big Brother Nether King had rejected her...

After a while, Nether King Er Ha said, "But... there is a condition."

Jin Jiao gave a slight smile. "What condition?"

"Let that girl Nethery and that smelly little snake go..." Nether King Er Ha rubbed his hair as he said that.

"No can do. Big Sister You Ji said before that if we see the Netherworld woman, we have to bring her back dead or alive." Luo Ji raised her head, wiping off the tears on her eyes as she said seriously.

Jin Jiao rubbed the golden horn on his head. "That's right... we can let the Seven-colored Sky Devouring Python go, but the Netherworld woman has to go back with us. Otherwise, we will bring her back even if she is dead."

"My, my, my... Why did that geezer Ying Long send this wooden blockhead here? Why not Yin Jiao, who is so intelligent like this king? At least I can have a decent conversation with that intelligent low-life..." Nether King Er Ha rubbed the space between his brows as he muttered.

Then, his eyes turned sharp, his voice turning colder as he said, "This king has already said let the Netherworld woman go, and this king will go back with you. If you don't let the Netherworld woman go... then... we can only fight it out."

The atmosphere had instantly become serious.

Jin Jiao stared at Nether King Er Ha. His mouth slowly opened, and in the next instant, his eyes widened.

"Just what I wanted!"

Boom!

Jin Jiao's figure vanished from his spot...

...

"How is this immortal flame strange? This is... the most beautiful immortal flame I have ever seen! As expected of a flame ranked on the immortal flame ranking," Gongshu Ban said intoxicatedly.

Bu Fang gave a glance at Gongshu Ban expressionlessly. According to his instinct, something was definitely weird.

Immortal energy with an owner... Could it be that there is someone behind all this?

However, before Bu Fang could continue that thought, the atmosphere suddenly changed.

Gongshu Ban instantly recovered, his eyes suddenly shrinking as he looked above him.

There, the immortal tools spat out by the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame suddenly turned into a tornado, smashing towards Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban below.

A green kitchen knife with immortal energy on it slashed down towards Bu Fang, as though it was ripping through the illusionary void. It was incomparably sharp, and it seemed it could chop him into two.

Boom!

With an explosion, the kitchen knife fell on the ground. A second later, a wok also smashed down, landing on the ground just beside Bu Fang.

Chopsticks, ladles, stoves, kitchen knives, and woks...

All types of immortal tools came crashing down.

Bu Fang frowned.

Gongshu Ban's face was filled with confusion as a rumbling sound rang out all around, smoke rolling forth.

Cracks appeared on the smashed ground, and in the next instant, a golden flame burst out from it, swallowing Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang.

The scene suddenly changed.

Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban appeared in another place. The air here was hot, and a scorching temperature lingered everywhere.

The two looked at each other, unsure where this was.

Suddenly, their minds moved as they raised their heads, looking above them.

There, a bundle of golden lotus-shaped flames burned brightly.

Gongshu Ban's entire body trembled as he exclaimed, "This... This is the flame seedling of the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame!"

Flame seedling?

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. To obtain an immortal flame, the first step was to subdue its flame seedling. Once he did that, it meant that the immortal flame was his!

But why did the flame seedling appear so easily?

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, feeling that things were not so simple.

An immortal energy with an owner, then a flame seedling appearing all of a sudden... Could it be that these things were connected?

Suddenly...

While the two stared at the flame seedling above them...

A lilting melody rang out, echoing around the entire flame space.

Deep within the firelight, a long-haired, seductive man slowly emerged. Holding a kitchen knife and a wok, he came while humming a song...

Chapter 1000: Nether King Er Ha vs. Earth Prison Overlord Jin Jiao

“Just what I wanted!” Jin Jiao’s eyes bloomed with brilliance.

In the next instant, his entire figure vanished from its spot, reappearing in front of Nether King Er Ha.

A hammer-like fist rapidly smashed towards the latter’s head.

A terrifying wave rushed out, and the illusionary void seemed to be on the verge of breaking from this one fist!

In the distance, Xuanyuan Xiahui felt like his own heart was about to stop beating.

What kind of existence is this man?

Why did he feel even more frightening than the Tong family’s head?

It had to be known that the Tong family’s head was a Six-star True Immortal Realm existence, which was considered a peak expert in the Immortal Cooking Realm!

But this man, with just a casual attack, seemed to make one feel their soul was about to fly out.

The Spicy Strip on the corner of Nether King Er Ha's mouth tilted as he was hit directly by that fist.

Under this fist, a rumble like a tidal wave spread out, and the illusionary void seemed to be shattered.

However, there did not seem to be a trace of joy on Jin Jiao's face.

Because in front of his eyes, Nether King Er Ha's figure slowly dissipated...

It was actually just an after-image.

From afar, Luo Ji's slender legs straightened as her huge chest bounced up and down. She narrowed her eyes, watching Nether King Er Ha and Jin Jiao's battle in excitement.

Jin Jiao, as the one who loved fighting the most among the five great Earth Prison Overlords, had an ability that was unquestionable.

"I'm not sure if Big Brother Nether King can block that." The corner of Luo Ji's mouth raised into a playful smile.

"Escaped really fast!" Steam fumed out of Jin Jiao's nose. Then, his figure also vanished.

Boom!

Nether King Er Ha's figure had just appeared in the distance when Jin Jiao's fist closed in, and with a boom, the illusionary void had been smashed.

Once again, Nether King Er Ha evaded and shifted to another spot.

Their speeds were really too fast, constantly vanishing then appearing multiple times. They were so fast it made everyone's eyes spin into a mess.

Nethery's pitch-black eyes stared directly at that battle. She did not relax at all.

Although Nether King Er Ha's ability was very strong, the five great Earth Prison Overlords were not weaklings.

Luckily, the one coming today was just Jin Jiao.

If those two brothers Jin Jiao and Yin Jiao had appeared together at once, Nether King Er Ha was definitely not their opponent.

When those two worked together, they were very powerful.

"Don't run! Come, fight!" A fist shattered the illusionary void as Jin Jiao glared, roaring.

Nether King Er Ha's figure appeared in the distance, finally putting the last bit of Spicy Strip into his mouth.

"Wait.... Let this king nurture his emotions first," Nether King Er Ha said, chewing.

The people watching the fight were stunned speechless.

Xuanyuan Xiahui did not know whether to laugh or cry. As expected of someone who mingled with Owner Bu... They had a sense of humor.

"Nurturing your emotions..." Jin Jiao's mouth twitched.

Then, he smirked as his figure seemed to rip through the illusionary void, forming countless images as he appeared in front of Nether King Er Ha.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fists rained down as the entire patch of illusionary void had been smashed!

Swish...

Nether King Er Ha's figure slowly fell. With a gulp, the Spicy Strip in his mouth was swallowed.

"I'm done nurturing my emotions..."

In the next instant, Nether King Er Ha's eyes suddenly became sharp. "Now, let me witness Earth Prison Overlord Jin Jiao's ability..."

Jin Jiao slowly gave a loud laugh. "Fight, Nether King!"

With a roar, the muscles in Jin Jiao's body moved as the runes engraved on it seemed to tremble.

In the next instant, his arm shot out, causing the illusionary void to explode.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions was then sent flying at Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha's hair fluttered. This time, he did not hide. He raised his hand then smacked in front of him.

Boom!

An explosion rang out, then smoke dissipated.

Nether King Er Ha's one smack had blocked Jin Jiao's fist.

Compared with Jin Jiao, Nether King Er Ha was like a child, but his palm had still blocked it.

Huff...

Gently exhaling, a burst of strength was suddenly let out from his arm.

Jin Jiao tilted his head, looking at Nether King Er Ha as he was pushed back a step.

Then, Nether King Er Ha clenched his fist, harshly smashing it against Jin Jiao's.

Boom!

Two completely different-sized fists collided.

Jin Jiao felt a tremendous energy explode before his body was actually forced back many steps.

“You want to fight, right? This king is not scared of you! You think you're that lazy dog?”

A crazy look appeared in Nether King Er Ha's eyes. In the next instant, his figure vanished.

The corner of Jin Jiao's mouth pulled back... This could only mean one thing!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A fist, a kick, an elbow blow, a palm strike...

A giant and a small person actually began a shocking brawl in the air.

Nethery was slightly dazed. Watching Nether King Er Ha being sent flying in the air, her entire being was stunned.

This was the first time she had seen Nether King Er being sent flying.

Each punch met flesh, and every fist collided against each other, causing the illusionary void to shatter.

The power from those collisions was felt by everyone, chilling their bones.

Boom!

Both sides suddenly split up, stepping on the illusory void. The illusory void seemed to be dented, and the two dashed out once again, clashing against each other.

Along with the battle, pitch-black Nether Energy began to appear slowly in their bodies.

The battle seemed to enter its climax.

Boom!

A huge explosion rang out.

Jin Jiao was suddenly hit. His figure was sent flying out as he rapidly fell from the air, crashing into a patch of mountains in the distance. Those mountains seemed to be smashed into smithereens.

Nether King Er Ha stood in the air, his chest slightly heaving.

Swish.

From within the ruins, stones rolled off...

Jin Jiao climbed out without injuries. The fighting intent in his eyes became even intense.

“As expected of Lord Nether King... This is really addicting!”

“Huu... You indeed fight a little better than Yin Jiao, that demonic lowlife...” Nether King Er Ha said.

“That’s right... Warm-up has ended. It’s time to show my real ability!” Jin Jiao smiled.

Warm-up?

Everyone's faces were filled with confusion.

Such a battle was actually just a warm-up...

Xuanyuan Xiahui felt that his world had crumbled. Is this a true expert?!

Too frightening! He's too strong!

"Huu... This king has also digested his food," Nether King Er Ha said.

Boom!

As soon as Nether King Er Ha said those words, Nether energy spread out of Jin Jiao's body. It rushed towards the heavens as a huge and intimidating phantom spirit appeared behind him.

The golden horn on his head gave off a radiance, and the runes on his body seemed to have come to life, beginning to rapidly tremble.

Very soon, pieces of armor spread out, covering his entire body.

Jin Jiao's energy, in this instant, had become incomparably domineering.

The illusionary void of this patch of heaven and earth seemed to be covered with black clouds, as though it was a little unable to withstand it!

"Oh, you're transforming? Against you, this king doesn't need to transform yet..." Nether King Er Ha chuckled. Then, pitch-black energy spread out as a phantom spirit appeared behind him.

Jin Jiao laughed loudly. Wearing black armor, he dashed out in that instant.

He smashed down his fist, and instantly, the image of a fist covered the entire sky.

The phantom spirit behind Jin Jiao then collided against Nether King Er Ha's phantom spirit...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire place seems to be shaking.

Xuanyuan Xiahui had long become numb. A battle of this level was truly out of his imagination.

...

Gongshu Ban's entire body tensed up as he stared hard at the seductive man, who slowly walked over while humming.

Indeed, it was a man. Even though he had very long hair, those distinct sharp features and Adam's apple on his neck exposed his gender.

"Why is there another person here?" Gongshu Ban's eyes narrowed as he said suspiciously.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was very calm. He had long felt that this immortal flame was a little different, and now, it seems that that was indeed the case.

The man's voice was pretty good. It sounded sweet and serene as the melody echoed in their ears, causing one's mind and body to calm down.

Finally, the man appeared in front of them. Those pitch-black eyes calmly looked at Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban.

"Finally, someone has come... and there are two Immortal Chefs. Looks like fate has brought us together."

Fate?

"Are we really fated to meet?" The corner of Bu Fang's mouth slightly rose.

“No... To be able to hear my song, then it can be considered fate. If my guess is correct, you guys are here for this immortal flame, right?” the man said, then continued, “I am the previous owner of this Golden Demonic Lotus Flame...”

Hm?

Gongshu Ban and Bu Fang looked at each other.

“The place where you are right now is my spirit sea...” the man said with a smile. His smile seemed to emit a different kind of attraction.

This is a spirit sea?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, surveying his surroundings. This flame space was indeed huge, but compared to his boundless spirit sea, this place was smaller.

“Spirit sea... Could it be that this senior wants us to inherit this senior’s inheritance?!” Gongshu Ban seemed to have thought of something, instantly becoming excited.

The seductive man nodded his head, smiling. “Yes, but there’s only one inheritance, so only one can obtain it...”

Gongshu Ban’s face instantly changed. It was indeed an inheritance. This was a huge opportunity!

To be able to construct an inheritance... one had to be at least a Third Grade Immortal Chef when he was alive!

Could the seductive man in front of them have been a Third Grade Immortal Chef when he was alive?

The man raised the huge wok with three colors—green, red, and yellow—while his other hand raised a light blue kitchen knife, smiling as he looked at Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban.

“If you pass my test, the Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok, the Star Knife, as well as the Golden Lotus Demonic Flame will all belong to you....”

Bu Fang's face didn't change after hearing this man's words.

Gongshu Ban, however, became excited. His expression shifted as he exclaimed, "Tri-colored Yellow Mystery Wok and Star Knife... You... You were once exalted in Immortal City and had even challenged a half-step Qilin Chef, the Immortal City's City Lord... The previous head of the Tong family... Tong Ruo!"

The man slightly froze, not expecting that he would be recognized.

"It is indeed I. A pity, though... I have already turned into yellow mud, not as valiant as you made me out to be," the man calmly said.

Gongshu Ban was incomparably excited. An inheritance from a half-step Qilin Chef!

This was truly a huge opportunity!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. The Tong family?

When he thought about the system saying that the Thousand-Year Flame Heart Lotus Seed was wrapped by immortal energy with an owner, he always felt that something was weird.

Ring...

Not caring about Bu Fang and Gongshu Ban, the man once again hummed his song.

Very quickly, this piece of heaven and earth underwent a change.

In the seemingly boundless flame space, two stoves slowly appeared.

Those were immortal tool stoves, revolving with immortal energy.

"Follow my request... Cook a dish, let me see your talent... The winner will obtain everything of mine..." The seductive man smiled as he said that.

In the next instant...

Above them, the blazing Golden Lotus Demonic Flame split into two, rushing down into the two stoves...

“Now, let me see which one of you... can inherit my immortal flame.”