

Gourmet 1111

Chapter 1111: Give You a Pill

Seeing Jin Tong take out his wok, the alluring woman's mouth twitched.

Jin Tong was just a little boy, but he was really hot-tempered.

The wok in his hand was famous for its incredible power. If he smashed down the wok, the restaurant would turn into ruins!

The woman instantly felt sorry for Bu Fang, who had offended Jin Tong.

Anybody who offended Jin Tong would not have a good end.

The reason why Jin Luo left Jin Tong here to deal with Liu Mobai's opponent was because of Jin Tong's attitude.

Moreover, they knew that Liu Mobai's opponent stayed in the first layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The first layer was the weakest, and those who resided within it were not so strong. Hence, Jin Tong should have no trouble dealing with him.

Jin Tong's identity wasn't ordinary, so Jin Luo dared not let him take risks.

The woman clearly understood that Jin Luo had tasked her with staying with the kid Jin Tong, so she could protect him.

Although they said that they didn't come here to fight, they couldn't predict how things would turn out. Jin Tong had an ace up his sleeve, but what if he had bad luck?

What if that advantage didn't work? That's why she had to stay to prevent such a situation from taking place.

But from the current situation...

The little lord of the Nine Revolution Clan was still very overbearing. No one dared to bully him—he was the one doing the bullying.

Jin Tong's eyes looked excited. His small hand wielded the cauldron-like wok, which contained terrifying power.

In the distance, Tong Wudi and Liu Mobai hid in the dark, watching.

The two had come to watch the good show.

They had done what they could. Now, all they needed to do was to watch the fun unfold before their eyes.

They wanted to see if the monstrously talented Nether Chef from the Nine Revolution Clan can kill Bu Fang!

Liu Mobai clasped his hands. As he gazed at the two people in the distance, a glint flashed in his eyes...

...

Jin Tong roared. Swinging his gigantic wok, he smashed it at the doors of the restaurant.

The woman stood behind him, watching the fun. Sometimes, she would fiddle with a lock of her curly hair.

She understood how strong that wok was. It was not an ordinary tool.

Boom!

The wok slammed into the doors of the restaurant.

However, the explosion that everyone had been expecting did not come.

This was because the moment the wok landed, the restaurant's doors opened a little. Immediately, a bandaged arm emerged from the slit and grabbed the wok.

Boom!

A low noise rang out.

Bu Fang could not help but frown.

He had felt a formidable force travel up from the wok, which made him almost step back.

Nevertheless, Jin Tong's power wasn't enough. With the tremendous power that Bu Fang possessed, he was not afraid of the other's attack.

His indifferent eyes checked out Jin Tong as his fingers flexed. Then, exerting a bit of force, he flicked the wok in Jin Tong's hand.

The wok was blown away.

"Don't cause trouble... Our restaurant's business hours are over. If you want a meal, come early tomorrow and get in line."

Bu Fang withdrew his hand, expressionlessly looking at the two people outside his door.

Jin Tong exhaled, grabbing his cauldron-like wok as he glared at Bu Fang.

Get in line?!

This ant wanted the genius of the Nine Revolution Clan to get in line?

Even the Nether Chefs from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm didn't have the qualification and guts to make him get in line!

Just a trashy Immortal Chef in the Immortal Cooking Realm... Where did he get the courage to say that?!

"You..." Jin Tong widened his eyes, about to speak some more.

However, a loud thud rang out.

Everyone present was startled.

Jin Tong was scared, and his lips could not help quivering.

Then, he became incredibly enraged, as though he was a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

The doors had been slammed shut in his face again!

That Immortal Chef is really asking for it!

The woman standing behind Jin Tong couldn't help but feel awkward.

This restaurant's owner... did have some guts. He had dared to talk to Jin Tong like that, and he had even slammed the doors in his face twice.

Nevertheless, the consequences for acting cool... was not something that that Immortal Chef could bear.

Dark Nether energy rose and began swirling around Jin Tong.

Jin Tong hurriedly raised his wok and swung it fiercely at the restaurant's doors!

He had to smash this restaurant into ruins!

However, the moment the wok got close to the doors, it seemed to lose its momentum.

The wok gently hit the doors, making a dull and brief knock.

Thud...

Jin Tong was perplexed. He smashed his wok at the door several times, yet only melodic knocks rang out.

“I told you that we’re already closed. Come early tomorrow and get in line...”

Bu Fang’s voice echoed from within the restaurant, making Jin Tong grit his teeth in rage.

The little boy screamed and raised his leg, intent on kicking down the doors.

However, before his leg could strike its target, the restaurant’s doors suddenly opened...

Jin Tong’s leg hit nothing, causing him to lose his balance and fall. His face instantly turned red.

But before he could say anything, astonishment swept over him.

He looked up to see a massive iron puppet standing right there. Lightning flickered in its eyes as it gazed at him.

“You... What do you want?!”

When Jin Tong noticed Whitey and the little arcs of lightning in its eyes, his voice shook.

“Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others.” Whitey’s robotic voice reverberated.

The woman standing behind Jin Tong became bewildered the moment she heard the voice.

Right after that...

Strips of silk clothes were thrown in the air, accompanied by loud ripping sounds.

“Sister Ru, help me!”

The eyes of the Nether Chef called Ru shrank.

However, before she could react and make a move, a naked figure was speedily zooming towards her.

Jin Tong’s silk clothes had been ripped into pieces, after which he was thrown away like a little chick.

Sister Ru hurriedly raised her hand. A black chef robe appeared and began to whirl, shrouding Jin Tong as soon as he landed on the ground.

Jin Tong, whose face had changed dramatically, hurriedly wore the big, loose robe.

The chef robe was too big for him, and the sleeves hung loosely over his hands, making for a comical sight.

“How dare you tear my clothes!” Jin Tong gritted his teeth, snarling. He screamed as he picked up his cauldron-like wok.

Whitey stood in front of the restaurant, its mechanical eyes twinkling.

“Whitey, if he causes any more trouble, strip him and throw him far away...”

Bu Fang’s voice resounded from within the restaurant, making Jin Tong’s grimace.

“You dare to humiliate me! You trashy Immortal Chef, get your ass out here!” Jin Tong, who was utterly enraged, screamed.

No one had dared treat him this way before!

Suddenly, a lightning arc flashed, and the air was filled with electric current strong enough to numb multiple people at once.

Whitey suddenly appeared in front of Jin Tong. Its leaf-like palm made a grabbing motion at the boy, trying to strip his clothes again.

However, Sister Ru had already made her move.

Jin Luo had asked her to stay behind and protect Jin Tong, so it was natural that she would protect him.

However, the moment she did, her expression immediately changed.

Her opponent's palm was emitting powerful arcs of lightning, which caused her face to turn unsightly.

Boom!

A gust of air blasted away.

Sister Ru took a step back, shivering slightly.

“What is this?!”

She knew that Whitey was a puppet, but how come this puppet was so formidable?!

Whitey trembled slightly as its attack was parried.

Suddenly, its aura changed.

With a sharp sound, the metal wings behind Whitey spread open, and an oppressive aura surged out from it.

However, before Whitey could make a move, Bu Fang strolled over from the kitchen.

“Whitey, come back here!”

Bu Fang walked to the door. A steaming hot meatball could be seen hovering above his palm.

With a jolt, Whitey furled its metal wings and expressionlessly went to stand behind Bu Fang.

Sister Ru and Jin Tong pulled themselves together.

“We’re not here to fight with you! Take your puppet back!” said Sister Ru.

“We didn’t mean you harm—”

“Do you believe those words?” Bu Fang calmly turned to Sister Ru and asked.

“I wish to have a Chef’s Challenge with you! Do you dare?” Jin Tong gritted his teeth. That puppet had stripped him and thrown him away!

This humiliation was unacceptable. He had never felt so aggrieved before!

“Chef’s Challenge?” Bu Fang was surprised. He hadn’t expected that the other would want to challenge him to a cooking battle.

Anyway...

Chef’s Challenge? Bu Fang wasn’t interested in it.

“Not interested.” Bu Fang’s lips curved up into a smirk. Then, he turned around and walked back into his restaurant.

With another “thud,” he had slammed the doors shut, leaving behind a gust of cold air.

Jin Tong was dumbstruck. Bu Fang is really not interested in having a Chef’s Challenge with him? Why?

Could it work that way?

Sister Ru also furrowed her brows.

In the distance, Tong Wudi, who was hiding in the dark, was stunned speechless.

“Are those two dummies?”

Liu Mobai’s mouth was open in astonishment. Are all the geniuses of the Nine Revolution Clan as dumb as these two?

Just talking and forcing the other to have a Chef’s Challenge? Did they really think that the other party was as foolish as they were?

Back when Liu Mobai was inside the Immortal Tree space, he didn’t need to force the others to have a Chef’s Challenge with him. He just used his powers...

Jin Tong took a deep breath, staring hard at the restaurant.

“You won’t come out, right? Wanna be a black turtle hiding in its shell, right? Good. We will have Chef’s Challenges with every Immortal Chef in this first layer. We will seize their right to cook! All of them! Let’s see if you still want to hide through it all! They have been dragged into this because of you!” Sister Ru said as she gazed at the restaurant’s doors.

She clutched her chest, her curly bangs in front of her forehead fluttering in the wind.

When Jin Tong heard her say that, he boldly shouted, “Yeah!”

Silence reigned within the restaurant, even after a long time had passed.

Bu Fang didn't reply.

Sister Ru's mouth twitched. She knew Bu Fang was afraid of them.

After a while, a sigh could be heard from within the restaurant. A faint voice followed it, saying, "Here, let me give you a pill..."

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The restaurant's doors opened.

A golden pill shrouded by steam flew out of the restaurant. It soared fast towards Jin Tong and Sister Ru.

A pill?

Jin Tong was a little surprised. He watched the golden pill with an odd expression.

Meanwhile, Sister Ru's face changed dramatically. She had sensed the formidable energy inside that pill.

The moment she saw Jin Tong reach out to catch the pill, her face turned black.

Boom!

A loud explosion rattled the surroundings, and flames shot into the sky.

The horrible energy that had been let loose blasted a hole in the ground.

Dust and sand soared into the sky.

With clasped hands, Bu Fang walked out of the restaurant.

He stood at the door, looking at the black column of smoke. In a calm voice, he said, "If you want to have a Chef's Challenge with me, come here."

The scattering cloud of dust began to settle, revealing the two figures within.

Sister Ru stood in front of Jin Tong. At the last minute, she had squeezed a blood-colored talisman, which created a formation to shield both of them from the energy blast.

After a moment of shocked silence, Jin Tong became furious!

He had been deceived by a meatball! Did that guy hide some sort of weapon inside it?!

Why on earth is there such a cunning Immortal Chef here?!

Chapter 1112: The Boy Is Bullied Until He Cries

The Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball had not blown Sister Ru and Jin Tong to smithereens.

Bu Fang was not surprised by this, though. Naturally, he knew that a single Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball would not be enough to blast these two to death.

Seeing that thick Nether energy emanating from their bodies... no doubt they were from Nether Prison.

Furthermore, those who always wanted to engage in Chef's Challenges were people of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm.

Aside from Mo Xiu and the others, members of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm had appeared here at such a sensitive time.

Great changes were happening within the Immortal Cooking Realm. The moment Realm Lord Di Tai could no longer handle the crisis, the Immortal Cooking Realm would rapidly deteriorate.

Such a disaster would do Bu Fang no good.

At first, Bu Fang didn't want to battle against a kid. However, that Sister Ru's words made him frown, prompting him to make a move.

She had issued Bu Fang a warning—should he refuse the Chef's Challenge, they would go and challenge other Immortal Chefs in the first layer.

At the moment, the Immortal Cooking Realm was still standing mainly because of the hope of its Immortal Chefs. The faith they had in their cooking path supported themselves, and in turn, they supported the whole Immortal Cooking Realm.

However, if their right to cook was taken from them, the people in the Immortal Cooking Realm would be completely broken.

If one point collapsed, it would put the entire realm in a perilous situation.

Bu Fang didn't consider himself noble, but he did not want to see the Immortal Cooking Realm be destroyed just like that.

Hence, he accepted the Chef's Challenge.

Swish...

The wind blew, blowing away the rising clouds of dust.

Bu Fang walked out of the restaurant and stood by the door. With his hands clasped, Bu Fang expressionlessly looked at Jin Tong and Sister Ru.

"You cunning Immortal Chef! You ambushed us!"

Jin Tong's face was beet red. His rage was visible in his eyes.

He had not imagined that the beef meatball Bu Fang threw at them would explode. Fortunately, they weren't hurt because Sister Ru had used a formation to shield them. Otherwise, they would have lost the reputation of the Dark Nether Cooking Realm completely, with dust all over their faces.

"So you're from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm," Bu Fang calmly said.

"Recognized us? Scared?" Jin Tong grinned. Gripping his cauldron-like wok, a look of arrogance appeared on his face.

Sister Ru's expression was extremely stern. Bu Fang had given her horrible pressure, which started the moment he threw that explosive beef meatball...

An intimidating shadow had shrouded her heart.

Bu Fang's eyes shifted to Jin Tong as he shook his head. "No. You Nether Prison's chefs are all despicable. You always force people to engage you in Chef's Challenges."

After a moment's pause, he added, "Alright, I accept your challenge. Don't disappoint me. Please surprise me in this Chef's Challenge."

Jin Tong's eyes brightened.

He had accepted!

He was afraid that Bu Fang wouldn't accept, and he couldn't let the God of Chef's Challenge come and watch the battle.

But now that Bu Fang had accepted, things would become much easier!

"You will soon know despair. The legend of Jin Tong in the Immortal Cooking Realm will start with you!" Jin Tong grinned. With a thought, a horrible energy wave surged and covered Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, however, calmly walked forward, away from the restaurant's doors. He did not stop the energy wave from covering him.

Then, in the sky above, a phantom emerged.

That phantom began to take form in the air, and eventually, it took the form of the God of Chef's Challenge, who Bu Fang knew.

When Bu Fang saw the God of Chef's Challenge, his pupils dilated.

That thing looked... somewhat strange.

However, Bu Fang wasn't qualified to study it.

"Since you accepted the Chef's Challenge, you can't change your mind!" Jin Tong boldly said, seemingly afraid that Bu Fang would change his mind.

"I know, kid," Bu Fang expressionlessly replied.

Jin Tong was always irritated when someone called him a kid, and this time was no different. When he heard Bu Fang's words, his eyes reddened immediately!

"I'm not a 'kid!' I'm Jin Tong, the youngest Nether Chef of the Nine Revolution Clan, a First Grade Nether Chef!" Jin Tong panted, reacting as though someone had just trod on his cat's tail.

"And you claim not to be a kid..." Bu Fang smirked, shaking his head. It was as though he was implying that this First Grade Nether Chef was no different from a little boy. "Come, I'm in a hurry. After the Chef's Challenge, I need to study new recipes."

Jin Tong calmed down, while Sister Ru stepped aside.

At the same time, many Immortal Chefs began to gather.

The people from the Gongshu family also came.

By the time they reached the Tong family's residence, it had already become a ruin. They followed the tracks to this place and saw the scene unfolding.

Gongshu Ban was the leader of the team. When he saw a little boy about to engage Bu Fang in a Chef's Challenge, his expression became odd.

“Brother, are they going to have a Chef's Challenge?”

After the Immortal Chef Tournament's preliminaries, Gongshu Yun had returned to the first layer, so she missed the Chef's Challenge between Bu Fang and Liu Mobai inside the Immortal Tree space. Hence, she was worried about Bu Fang, not knowing how formidable he really was.

“It seems that boy and that woman were the ones that destroyed half of the Tong family's residence. Tong Wudi said they did that... As soon as they came, they caused trouble for Owner Bu ... I wonder if they're dumb...” Gongshu Ban shook his head.

Gongshu Ban, as of today, was a big, crazy fan of Bu Fang's.

That chef had come from the world of mortals, yet he took the entire Immortal Cooking Realm by storm. He could even defeat the monstrous Nether Chefs!

He trusted Bu Fang even more than he trusted himself.

“Good, let's see how Owner Bu... teaches that brat a lesson.”

Gongshu Ban made the team from the Gongshu family stop and watch the Chef's Challenge from afar.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Xuanyuan Xuan also stood in the distance, watching with complicated expressions.

“Will Owner Bu win? His opponents are the experts that Tong Wudi said destroyed half of his residence. If Tong Wudi's not so sure, do you think he would do this stupid thing?” Xuanyuan Xuan said, feeling a little worried.

Xuanyuan Xiahui looked at his sister but said nothing.

Without a doubt, Owner Bu had excellent skills, and Xuanyuan Xiahui trusted him.

Jin Tong got even more excited when he felt more people looking at him.

He loved this feeling—the feeling of being looked at by many people. He felt even more satisfied when people worshipped him every time he won a battle!

“Kid, why are you laughing like a retard? Prepare for the Chef’s Challenge now. Fight fast, and win fast,” Bu Fang calmly said to Jin Tong, who was smiling like a fool while holding his wok.

Jin Tong got a hold of himself and snorted. He squeezed his hand, and his cooking tools emerged. They were all emitting dark Nether energy.

As soon as his tools soared upward, the energy within them surged out. Obviously, the level of these cooking tools was high.

“I heard that you defeated our Nine Revolution Clan’s heir. Hmph! Today, I, Jin Tong, will win back the reputation of our Nine Revolution Clan. I’ll show you how powerful and intimidating Nether Chefs are.”

Jin Tong grabbed a shiny black knife with his small hand. When the knife moved, radiance shot out everywhere.

“Ah, do you best,” Bu Fang expressionlessly replied.

“And now... the Chef’s Challenge begins!” Sister Ru, the referee of this Chef’s Challenge, announced. She was standing underneath the God of Chef’s Challenge.

Jin Tong screamed right after that, punching his fist into the air.

Swoosh...

The void was torn, and ingredients flew out of the fissure, generating horrible waves.

With the knife in his hand, he slashed horizontally!

Bu Fang looked at Jin Tong, the corners of his mouth twitched once.

With a thought, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand with a dragon's roar.

The instant Bu Fang gripped the knife, his aura changed.

Swoosh...

The golden knife light crossed the sky with so much force, as though it could cut through everything.

Jin Tong saw the world around him get covered by a dazzling radiance.

It made his knife skill falter...

Swish...

Jin Tong took out a red spirit beast meat. He narrowed his eyes resentfully at Bu Fang before processing it, gripping his knife as he took a deep breath.

Bu Fang glanced at Jin Tong for a moment, then lowered his hand. He twirled his kitchen knife, causing it to glow radiantly.

He swung the knife.

In front of him was a chunk of beef, which was a leftover from his previous Chef's Challenge. This was the right time for him to use the rest of it.

"A blade... Cutting Immortal Style."

Bu Fang's eyes were focused as a massive phantom appeared behind him, releasing a fearsome pressure.

The knife light seemed to originate from thin air. It cut through everything without stopping.

What...

Jin Tong suddenly froze, baffled. His hand was stiff around the knife.

His hand shivered while he was cutting the meat, which deviated the blade and affected his order in cutting it...

What a powerful knife skill!

Jin Tong's eyes were filled with fear.

With only one slash, thousands of beef slices, which had been cut as thinly as a cicada's wing, appeared.

Jin Tong gritted his teeth. A strange aura emanated from him, and the heartbeats became audible.

The phantoms of three hearts arose behind him!

Three Revolution Nether Chef!

Jin Tong roared. He wanted to use his Heart of Cooking Path to suppress Bu Fang.

However, right after that, his mouth fell open in shock.

When Bu Fang faced his Three Revolution Heart of Cooking Path, the only reaction he gave was a twitch of his lips. His hand moved one round, and a white jade halo appeared.

Right after that, the White Tiger Heaven Stove appeared. The tiger roar that thundered out from it made Jin Tong almost wet his pants!

With a thud, the stove landed, causing Jin Tong to tremble. When his gaze fell on the stove, he felt a frightening wave of killing intent smack his face.

That killing intent made Jin Tong's legs turn to jelly.

Bu Fang cast Jin Tong a sidelong glance but remained silent. Taking a step back, he opened his mouth and spouted out a ball of white flame.

The moment the flame appeared, Jin Tong felt the air around him begin to boil. He hurriedly snapped his fingers, trying to summon his Nether flame.

However, despite snapping his fingers for what seemed like half a day, he could only summon a wisp of flame.

His Nether flame seemed filled with fear. It looked like his flame had been subdued by his opponent's flame, not even daring to come out.

How could this be?

Bu Fang glanced at Jin Tong, who was shivering in fear. The corners of his lips curled upward.

Then, the gold halo expanded.

His kitchen knife flashed, sending the thin beef slices into the sky. With a gentle sweep, the beef slices fell into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Bu Fang then added the Purple Garlic. Instantly, its aromatic smell spread out.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Bu Fang then began to stir the beef with a spatula while shaking the wok.

The white flames would sometimes rush into the air, letting out frightening sounds.

This frightened Jin Tong!

Jin Tong was being suppressed. Every time Bu Fang made a move, his momentum and pace would be affected. This irritated him so much that he wanted to vomit blood.

While stirring the meat, Bu Fang let the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hit the White Tiger Heaven Stove, causing Jin Tong to lose his focus. At this moment, the latter's pores were on the verge of explosion.

Chop. Chop. Chop.

The knife slashed downward again, and in a flash, the Exploding Flame Peppers were cut into pieces.

After that, Bu Fang took the cores of the peppers and added them into the wok. He also added more spirit herbs.

Next, he scooped up half a spoonful of Abyssal Chili Sauce, which he promptly poured into the wok.

He continued to stir and shake the wok.

It was really hard for Jin Tong to stabilize his mind and continue his cooking.

But when Bu Fang patted his stove, Jin Tong's face changed again...

In the distance, Sister Ru looked at Jin Tong, her face revealing a grimace. She couldn't believe it.

Jin Tong was completely suppressed, and his cooking rhythm was often disturbed by that Immortal Chef.

Every time Jin Tong was about to take a critical step, Bu Fang seemed to make a disturbing move.

If things continued like this, Jin Tong would lose...

Boom!

Suddenly, Bu Fang opened the wok.

The cloud of steam rushed up into the sky, condensing into something like a giant bull.

That giant bull stomped its hooves as it unleashed an ear-piercing bellow.

It was as loud as thunder!

Everybody watching sucked in a breath of cold air.

Shivering, Jin Tong dropped his knife, causing a loud clang to reverberate around.

His mouth fell open, mortified. Then, he staggered, taking two steps back before falling on his butt...

Right after that, he began to cry his heart out!

Tong Wudi, who was hidden in the dark, was dumbstruck.

Liu Mo Bai's mouth convulsed.

Sister Ru paled.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Xuanyuan Xuan didn't know if they should cry or laugh.

Gongshu Ban covered his face, laughing.

That brat had dared to act cool in front of Owner Bu?

He had been bullied until he cried!

Chapter 1113: Boiled Beef

He's crying?!

Bu Fang couldn't hold back his astonishment.

He had not thought... that this kid would suddenly sit down and burst into tears during the Chef's Challenge.

Looking at the kid cry himself hoarse, Bu Fang felt somewhat embarrassed.

Had he been too cruel?

However, the corners of his lips soon curled up. Actually, he was being kind right now. He was not cooking a high-level dish.

He turned his attention back to the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which began to shake. Clouds of steam surged from it and condensed into a giant bull in the air.

Bu Fang then tipped the Black Turtle Constellation Wok over a blue and white porcelain dish, pouring the meat onto it.

However, his dish was not yet done.

Bu Fang glanced at the sobbing Jin Tong, the corners of his mouth twitching.

Is this a comedy skit?!

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand twirled before slashing downward, striking the White Tiger Heaven Stove with a loud clang.

That reverberating noise made Jin Tong stop sobbing. He looked at Bu Fang with a dumb expression, his entire face soaked in tears and snot.

“Why are you crying? As a chef, even if you’re suppressed to the point you can no longer hold your knife, you still have to finish your dish. Crying... is a coward’s behavior,” Bu Fang coldly said, giving Jin Tong a sidelong glance.

Jin Tong was bewildered. He looked up, opened his mouth wider... and cried even louder.

He felt so aggrieved.

This Chef’s Challenge was a humiliating one for him. Not only had he been so terrified by Bu Fang that he could not wield his knife well, but he was also immobilized by his opponent’s Heart of Cooking Path. This irritated him so much that he wished to vomit blood.

He was a genius from the Nine Revolution Clan, but he only had Three Revolutions because he was too young.

Nevertheless, he was proud and arrogant. However, Bu Fang had now pressured him so badly that he was unable to hold his knife properly.

That pressure coming from Bu Fang numbed and dizzied him, bringing him to a standstill.

He wished to complete his dish, but... the deep grievance in his heart made him so irritated.

His countenance was in complete disarray in this Chef’s Challenge. Even if he used his toe to think, he knew he would still lose this battle.

Who was it that told him that the Immortal Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm were all weak?

This chef... gave off a pressure even more intimidating than his brother’s.

Jin Tong felt utter regret. If he had known earlier that things would turn out this way, he would not have acted cool...

Bu Fang glanced at the crying Jin Tong one more time before ignoring him completely.

Kids would always be kids.

At this point, Nethery and Xixi walked out of the restaurant.

Nethery was wearing a black dress, which left her slender and fair legs exposed. She leaned against the doors, folding her arms in front of her chest as she watched Bu Fang cook.

Xixi hugged Nethery's thigh and craned her neck to watch in curiosity. However, unlike Nethery, her gaze was on Jin Tong, who was crying as he sat on the ground.

"That boy is crying because he's competing against Teacher Bu?" Xixi, who was hugging Nethery's leg, looked at the latter in askance.

Nethery glanced at the sobbing Jin Tong, and her red lips parted slightly. "Just a kid. Xixi, you should not learn from that crybaby."

Xixi nodded. Then, she turned her head to look at Jin Tong again with her big eyes.

Suddenly, she gathered her courage and yelled, "Xixi won't act like that crybaby!"

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched when he heard this. He turned around and spotted Nethery and Xixi.

"Yeah. Very good, Xixi," Bu Fang said.

Hearing Bu Fang's praise, Xixi instantly tilted her head arrogantly.

She had to become a student that Teacher Bu would be proud of!

When Sister Ru heard what Bu Fang and the little girl said to each other, she felt as though her face had been slapped by Jin Tong.

Everything had been so smooth for Jin Tong. None of the Nine Revolution Clan's Nether Chefs had dared to defeat him because of his status and identity. But now, in the Immortal Cooking Realm, he was crying in his very first Chef's Challenge.

Sister Ru felt so upset.

It seemed Jin Tong heard the little girl's words as he stopped crying, and his neck immediately twitched.

Sniffing quietly, he turned to look at Xixi. "I'm not crying!"

"Shame! Shame! Teacher Bu made you cry, but you won't admit it! Shame!" Xixi jeered, making a face at Jin Tong.

"I'm not crying! It's... because it's too spicy! He used chili to attack me!" Jin Tong stammered as he tried to defend himself.

Bu Fang glanced at him.

Spicy chili?

Kids today... Are they all as shameless as this kid?

"Xixi, don't talk to him. Don't let him affect you. All he does is cry," Bu Fang said.

Xixi stuck her tongue out, mumbling something.

Jin Tong was alarmed. How could he lose face in front of a little girl?

That damned Immortal Chef!

Jin Tong stood up and grabbed his knife. He rolled his eyes at Bu Fang, tears and snot all over his face.

Bu Fang expressionlessly glanced at him. Then, he poured some oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

Sizzle!

The boiling oil sizzled, creating clouds of steam that left Jin Tong startled again.

Bu Fang then poured the golden oil in the wok into the blue-and-white porcelain plate.

A loud sizzling sound rang out.

“Boiled Beef... Done.”

Bu Fang exhaled gently. He took a step back and used a white cloth to wipe his hands. After that, he clasped his hands and looked at Jin Tong with interest.

“Done?!”

Jin Tong was bewildered. He instinctively looked at his stove station, which was only a mess now...

He then moved his gaze to the glowing Boiled Beef on Bu Fang’s stove. The feeling of defeat filled his heart.

“I...”

Jin Tong’s mouth trembled. He wanted to say something, but he couldn’t bring himself to speak.

He had lost. He was not even able to complete his dish.

Suddenly, Jin Tong screamed and burst into tears once more!

He had been defeated!

A tragic defeat!

He had been bullied! He wanted to cry!

Looking at the sobbing Jin Tong, Sister Ru's mouth convulsed.

Young Master Jin Tong... are you f*cking made of water?

The onlookers exchanged looks. They didn't know if they should cry or laugh.

Tong Wudi was dumbstruck. With an accusing look, he turned to Liu Mobai.

"Is that the trick you said that will kill Bu Fang? You invited someone here to do comedy?"

Tong Wudi was so angry. The flames of rage in his heart made his face go red!

"I..." Liu Mobai opened his mouth, but he himself was stunned speechless.

Did I summon a bunch of hilarious morons here?

The talented monster from the Nine Revolution Clan... had been bullied in a Chef's Challenge until he cried.

It was heart-rending.

Liu Mobai remained silent. He didn't want to talk.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds rolled and gathered above them.

It was Bu Fang's lightning punishment.

When Jin Tong spotted the lightning punishment, he began to cry even harder.

A loud thunderclap reverberated. Then, a bolt of lightning crashed downward.

Whitey soared into the sky and began to devour the lightning punishment.

However, this lightning punishment was ordinary. In just a short time, Bu Fang had attracted three lightning punishments.

The lightning punishment was soon over. Whitey began to stagger, seemingly drunk.

Bu Fang had won this Chef's Challenge.

However, this was the most awkward Chef's Challenge he had ever had.

He didn't feel the joy that a winner would feel. He only felt... awkward. He didn't know if he should laugh.

It wasn't fun to bully a kid.

Bu Fang decided then and there that he would not engage kids in Chef's Challenges from now on.

Winning against them was not something to be proud of.

The God of Chef's Challenge had proclaimed the winner.

Jin Tong, who was on the ground, began to cry even louder.

This was because two out of his three Hearts of Cooking Path had scattered...

From this Chef's Challenge alone, he had reverted to how he was at the start.

His cries reverberated around the place.

The onlookers wanted to laugh, but they tried to hold back.

Xuanyuan Xiahui and Xuanyuan Xuan, too, didn't know if they should laugh.

Their worry for Owner Bu wasn't needed after all. Anyway, it was true that they didn't worry about him. Owner Bu was a talented monster.

Taking the piping-hot Boiled Beef, Bu Fang frowned at Jin Tong, who was sobbing in the distance.

"Don't cry!"

Bu Fang's figure then disappeared and reappeared in front of Jin Tong, saying expressionlessly, "You have been defeated. Crying won't do anything. What you need to think about now is how to become invincible."

He placed the porcelain plate containing the Boiled Beef in front of Jin Tong. "Eat it and see why you lost."

Jin Tong stopped crying. His eyes widened, looking at the radiant dish in front of him.

He had to say that the dish didn't look attractive.

The chefs in the Dark Nether Cooking Realm didn't really care about the appearance of their dishes. What they cared about were the taste and effect.

That's why they called it Dark Delicacy.

Jin Tong had never seen this kind of food before. Hence, he was somewhat attracted to it.

His trembling hand grabbed the chopsticks, then picked up a slice of steaming beef.

The beef was hot and smelled so good.

Jin Tong wiped his nose and put the meat into his mouth.

As soon as the meat entered his mouth, he froze. A moment later, his face reddened.

Then, tears began to roll down his cheeks again.

The onlookers were speechless.

Why is he crying again?!

This time, Jin Tong did not really want to cry. He wasn't being bullied either...

It's just that the dish was too spicy.

The Boiled Beef was so spicy that it made him doubt his existence.

Jin Tong cried while chewing. Although the beef was too spicy, it was too delicious to stop eating.

Gulp!

By the time he swallowed the meat, his lips were swollen red.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched, speechless. Suddenly, he patted Jin Tong's head.

A bundle of black flames immediately emerged, and he grabbed it.

“Losing the Chef’s Challenge... you know the consequence. But since you’re just a little kid, I will only take your flame... You can keep your other tools,” Bu Fang said.

Jin Tong raised his head, revealing his tear-glazed eyes.

The dish was too spicy, so he did not hear what Bu Fang had just told him. Hence, his expression was one of bewilderment.

Bu Fang shook his head. He opened his mouth and tossed the black flame into it, then chewed and swallowed it.

The jaws of the onlookers dropped, looking at Bu Fang in fright.

Sister Ru was so stunned, looking like she had just seen a ghost!

What did she just see?

Did that Immortal Chef really swallow Jin Tong’s flame?

It was to be expected that Jin Tong would lose his flame. However, what that chef had just eaten was a f*cking Nether flame, a flame with a very high temperature! How could he eat it just like that?

Is he a real monster?!

Bu Fang burped, exhaling white smoke. Then, he clasped his hands and walked back to the restaurant.

This battle didn’t give him any pressure, so he didn’t really mind it.

Jin Tong had tears all over his face as he sat on the ground, eating boiled beef.

The more he cried, the more he ate.

The onlookers did not know what to say.

Suddenly, a loud buzz rang out from above.

A figure was seen descending very fast, ripping the void in his way.

Boom!

The ground beneath him collapsed when he landed.

Realm Lord Di Tai's sleek golden hair fluttered in the wind, the robe on his body billowing.

Hidden in the dark, Tong Wudi's expression changed instantly.

"That's the Realm Lord!"

Liu Mobai's eyes shrank. Why did the Realm Lord show up at this critical moment?!

Realm Lord Di Tai seemed to feel something. He raised his head, his gaze piercing through the darkness.

He spotted Tong Wudi and Liu Mobai.

However, Realm Lord Di Tai didn't mind them. His eyes eventually shifted to Bu Fang.

Looking at Realm Lord Di Tai, who looked as though he had experienced many vicissitudes, Bu Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows.

He did not even perform his favorite art of nudity this time. It was clear that the great changes in the Immortal Cooking Realm had put a lot of pressure on the man.

Realm Lord Di Tai glanced at Bu Fang, then at Jin Tong, who was sobbing and eating the boiled beef.

His eyes narrowed, then turned around and walked towards the restaurant.

“Guards of the first layer, take these two from Nether Prison. After I’m done here, I’ll go and find you guys.”

After saying that, Realm Lord Di Tai entered the restaurant.

Gongshu Ban and the others, who were watching in the distance, were very scared. But they quickly snapped to their senses after hearing Realm Lord Di Tai’s order, hurriedly capturing Sister Ru and Jin Tong.

Tong Wudi’s face changed drastically. He turned around and fled.

As for Liu Mobai, he slipped into the darkness and hid.

However, the head of the Gongshu family had noticed them. He sent his guards over while chasing after the others.

“Little Bu Bu... Come, close the doors. There are some serious matters I wish to discuss with you.”

Bu Fang was bewildered, but he nodded anyway. Without a word, he returned to the restaurant and closed the doors.

As soon as Realm Lord Di Tai entered the restaurant, his body sank into a chair.

Seeing the Realm Lord’s grave expression, Bu Fang could sense the seriousness of the matter.

Chapter 1114: Realm Lord Di Tai’s Request

Realm Lord Di Tai sank into a chair, exhaling deeply.

He looked so tired.

To recover the Immortal Tree's seedlings, he had utilized every method at his disposal, using up almost all of his true energy and mental force.

But the seedlings remained dormant.

Inside Immortal Chef Little Store, Realm Lord Di Tai could finally relax his nerves and body. That was why he sank into a chair the moment he walked in.

Bu Fang and the restaurant had some magical power that could ease people's minds, making them feel satisfied and comfortable.

Bu Fang said nothing and just walked into the kitchen.

After some time, he returned with a blue-and-white bowl, which he placed in front of Realm Lord Di Tai. Then, he went to get another one for himself.

The bowls contained Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

Gulp. Gulp.

The cool wine reflected the radiant glow of the light inside the restaurant. Its rich aroma permeated every inch of their mouths, teasing their taste buds.

Realm Lord Di Tai opened his eyes. He looked at the wine with excitement in his eyes.

"Good wine!"

Realm Lord Di Tai's compliment came from the bottom of his heart.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched, but he said nothing. The Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine was the most delicious wine he had made.

If Realm Lord Di Tai did not look so exhausted, Bu Fang wouldn't have offered him this wine. He didn't have much of this wine, and the process of brewing it was not easy.

After pouring himself a bowl of wine, Bu Fang put the bottle away.

On the other side, Nethery pulled up a chair, sat down, and looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang thought for a moment, then he gave his bowl of wine to Nethery. After that, he poured himself another bowl.

The smell of wine filled the entire restaurant.

Taking a deep breath, Realm Lord Di Tai felt his mind lighten, which made his mood brighten up.

Picking up the wine bowl, he took a sip. The smooth fluid slid down his throat and into his stomach.

The incredibly good aroma lingered in the mouth, and Realm Lord Di Tai couldn't help but immerse himself in it.

It had been a long time since he had had such good wine.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, but the corners of his lip curled up as he took a sip.

Sometimes, calming down and enjoying good wine was a cozy activity.

Nethery held her bowl of wine with both hands. She carefully took a sip, and her red lips parted slightly as she exhaled.

"We've got good wine. How come we don't have anything to go with it?"

Bu Fang furrowed his brows first, then relaxed and smiled. He stood up and walked into the kitchen.

A moment later, the bell above the kitchen door jingled.

Bu Fang carried a dish of kimchi over and placed it onto the table.

“Try and see if this is good enough,” Bu Fang said.

Realm Lord Di Tai was curious. Immediately, he grabbed the chopsticks and picked up a small piece of kimchi.

The kimchi felt crunchy. It was sour and spicy too.

As his teeth sank into the kimchi, the sour juice oozed out. It swirled around his tongue, enveloping his taste buds.

Crunch!

He chewed and swallowed, enjoying the sour and spicy taste of the cabbage, which made every inch of his body feel refreshed.

Realm Lord Di Tai narrowed his eyes in bliss. Having a piece of kimchi and a sip of good wine, this feeling was so awesome that he had no words to describe it.

The three did not say anything more. They just drank the good wine and munched on the kimchi. The atmosphere was quite calm and leisurely.

Xixi pulled out a chair and sat aside, watching the other three enjoy themselves. Her eyes were filled with curiosity.

A long while later, they finally finished their wine and kimchi.

Bu Fang dropped his bowl and exhaled.

Nethery's nose had become a little red. She enjoyed the spicy taste of the kimchi a lot. When she pulled up a chair, she looked pale, but now, she was blushing.

She looked somewhat cute now.

“Alright, we’ve eaten and drank. Let’s get down to business,” Bu Fang calmly said to Realm Lord Di Tai.

He knew that Realm Lord Di Tai had something important to say, which was why he had come to visit. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come to find him at such a critical time for the Immortal Cooking Realm.

After eating and drinking his fill, Realm Lord Di Tai felt much better. He seemed to have recovered a bit of his vitality.

He smiled at Bu Fang and said, “Little Bu Bu, you understand me well. After drinking your wine, I figured something out...”

Realm Lord Di Tai rubbed his chin and moved his hand. A moment later, his hand began to emit a golden, sparkling light.

Within his hands were two golden Immortal Tree seedlings, which were filled with thick immortal energy.

The moment the seedlings appeared, the immortal energy swirled and began to permeate the restaurant. “The Immortal Tree’s seedlings?”

Bu Fang looked pensive as he observed Realm Lord Di Tai.

“These things... can’t live.” Realm Lord Di Tai glanced at Bu Fang, forcing a smile on his face.

“Didn’t you say that they’re the living ones?” Bu Fang frowned.

“They’re alive... but they’re not sprouting,” Realm Lord Di Tai replied, rubbing his sleek, golden hair as though he was dealing with a headache. “I feel that they’ve been damaged because of your Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball...”

“Don’t... We’re on the same side. Don’t wield your pot.” Bu Fang cocked his head to one side, looking at him.

He would never admit that the explosion his Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball had wrought was what damaged the Immortal Tree’s seedlings.

He had consulted Realm Lord Di Tai before he did that.

Back then, Realm Lord Di Tai had patted his chest, claiming that nothing would happen to the seedlings.

“Good... If so, just consider it a matter that has nothing to do with you. Anyway, Little Bu Bu... When will you make me several hundred Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs? I’m going to conquer the universe,” Realm Lord Di Tai said.

“Okay, give me ten Immortal Tree seedlings in exchange,” Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

Realm Lord Di Tai almost vomited blood.

Ten Immortal Tree seedlings? Why don’t you just go to heaven?!

“If you don’t have them, don’t force it... No rush.” Bu Fang looked at Realm Lord Di Tai with disdain.

“Good, now let’s talk business. First, I wanted to embrace and build up some feelings, but you cut it off,” Realm Lord Di Tai said, stroking his hair.

“Spit it out.”

Realm Lord Di Tai nodded. “Okay.”

His hand trembled once, and a gray jar of wine appeared. He then placed the gray jar of wine on the table, blinking at Bu Fang as he did so.

“This wine is the one I’ve meticulously made. I want you to keep it here. Later, I’ll come here more frequently to enjoy some liquor!” said Realm Lord Di Tai. “This wine is as good as the one you’ve just treated us to!”

“Yeah?” Bu Fang was bewildered.

Is that it? That’s the matter he wished to discuss?

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched, but he remained silent.

He picked up the gray jar of wine and walked into the kitchen, pushing the curtain on the door and making the bell above jingle.

After putting Realm Lord Di Tai’s wine into the cabinet, Bu Fang turned around and walked back to the table.

“Did you keep it safe?” asked Realm Lord Di Tai.

Bu Fang nodded. “Yes, can we talk about business now?”

“Okay. Now that you have stored the wine, I can put my mind at ease. Even if the Immortal Cooking Realm is destroyed, the memory I leave behind will be safe here,” Realm Lord Di Tai said, smiling.

After a moment’s pause, he added, “Little Bu Bu, how do we resolve the issue with the Immortal Tree seedlings?”

Bu Fang said nothing. He just expressionlessly gazed at Realm Lord Di Tai.

Realm Lord Di Tai was filled with regret for a while. Then, he looked up at Bu Fang. “The only method available is to go to Earth Prison and find the Spring of Life. So, Little Bu Bu, can you help me and go there?”

“The Spring of Life?” Bu Fang’s brows furrowed.

Nethery, who was sitting at the side, also frowned. Her eyes turned even darker as she said, “The Spring of Life flows in one of the forbidden lands of Earth Prison, the God Vanishing Mountain. Even if a lesser god goes there, he will possibly die, and you’re asking Bu Fang to go there?”

Realm Lord Di Tai looked downcast. “It’s because I have no other options. The Immortal Cooking Realm can’t be without me. That’s why I can only ask Little Bu Bu for help.”

After a moment, his eyes brightened. “And, of course, Little Bu Bu can take that mangy dog with him. With the mangy dog accompanying him, I’m sure he will be able to take the water from the Spring of Life.”

Lord Dog, who was lying at a corner of the restaurant, yawned before saying, “If Lord Dog goes to the God Vanishing Mountain, you can forget about getting water from the Spring of Life. That crazy woman will destroy the entire place the moment she sees me. That’s why I, Lord Dog, will never enter the God Vanishing Mountain, even by half a step.”

Realm Lord Di Tai’s body stiffened.

“You mangy dog! You only stole the lingerie of that woman in the God Vanishing Mountain, didn’t you? What kind of grudge would exist between you guys?!”

“Shut up. You don’t need to know Lord Dog’s business! Hmph!” Lord Dog lowered his head and began to snore.

Realm Lord Di Tai’s mouth twitched.

“The Immortal Tree seedlings are all in deep sleep. Only the water from the Spring of Life can wake them up, but I can’t leave the Immortal Cooking Realm now.

“Now, the Sacred Realm experts from Nether Prison can’t enter the Immortal Cooking Realm because of the seal. However, as the Immortal Cooking Realm’s declines, the seal will be unable to hold them back. At that time, the Nether Prison will attack the Immortal Cooking Realm, and the entire realm will eventually be destroyed. Once the Immortal Tree’s spirit is conquered, we will have no hope left.

“That’s why I must stay and protect the Immortal Cooking Realm, in case those dogs and cats try to attack...”

Realm Lord Di Tai was sincere and told only the truth.

Unless the Immortal Tree seedlings recovered and sprouted, the Immortal Cooking Realm had to endure this danger.

Realm Lord Di Tai had no choice but to ask Bu Fang for help. The others couldn't do it, including City Lord Meng Qi and City Lord Zou.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. "You believe that I can take the water from the Spring of Life?"

"Of course, I believe in you, Little Bu Bu. It's no different from using a dead horse!" Realm Lord Di Tai replied with confidence.

Bu Fang seemed speechless.

The restaurant was quiet.

Nethery remained silent. She had said all she should. The God Vanishing Mountain was a very dangerous place, a forbidden land in Earth Prison.

If Bu Fang wanted to go, she wouldn't stop him.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin. Honestly, he didn't want to go.

But he couldn't just stand by and watch the Immortal Cooking Realm collapse. Besides, collecting the water from the Spring of Life would benefit him as well.

He, too, had an Immortal Tree seedling in his farmland, and Niu Han San couldn't wake it up. That was why he might also need to use the water from the Spring of Life on it.

As Bu Fang mulled over it, the system's solemn voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

“Current task: You have been invited to go to the God Vanishing Mountain in Earth Prison and collect water from the Spring of Life to revive the Immortal Tree seedlings. Task rewards: A fragment of God of Cooking Set; a seedling of Nine Revolution Great Path Tea.”

Bu Fang’s eyes shrank, and he immediately took a deep breath. He couldn’t believe that the system would speak up at this time.

Anyway, it was not the task that got his attention but the rewards.

A fragment of the God of Cooking Set? He hadn’t gathered all the pieces of the God of Cooking Set yet?

Bu Fang was a little bewildered.

He had thought that the White Tiger Heaven Stove was the last piece of the God of Cooking Set. Now, however, it seemed he had been wrong.

This revelation cheered Bu Fang up immensely.

The God of Cooking Set was important to him, so with this sort of reward, he had no complaints.

Moreover, there was another item in the reward list, the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea.

It sounded really awesome.

Rubbing his chin, Bu Fang was lost in thought.

Realm Lord Di Tai looked at Bu Fang expectantly. He had placed all his hope in him.

Suddenly, Bu Fang raised his head and looked at Realm Lord Di Tai. This caused the Realm Lord to shiver, and his breath came in short bursts.

“I agree... to go to Earth Prison’s God Vanishing Mountain to find the Spring of Life.”

Bu Fang's eyes glowed as he looked at Realm Lord Di Tai.

“But I have a condition!”

Chapter 1115: Teleport to Earth Prison Countdown

“A condition?” Bu Fang's words surprised Realm Lord Di Tai.

He didn't think that Bu Fang would have a condition.

“Little Bu Bu, what are we? Why would we talk about some condition...” Realm Lord Di Tai gently whipped his hair, grinning.

Bu Fang looked at him blankly.

“Go and turn right... I won't see you off,” said Bu Fang. Then, he turned around and was about to lift up the kitchen's curtain to get inside.

However, Realm Lord Di Tai stopped him.

“Little Bu Bu, you're becoming more hot-tempered. It's not right. You know, with this temper of yours, you won't marry a good wife,” Realm Lord Di Tai mumbled.

However, facing Bu Fang's sharp eyes, Realm Lord Di Tai had to shut his mouth.

“My condition isn't difficult. It's actually simple...” Bu Fang said.

Indeed, his request wouldn't be a big deal to Realm Lord Di Tai.

“What condition? Tell me.”

Bu Fang looked at Realm Lord Di Tai, the corner of his mouth twitching as he rubbed his chin.

“I heard that the Immortal Cooking Realm has a list of immortal flames. I want to know about the immortal flames that haven’t been owned yet. If you can provide me with at least three flames, I will help you,” Bu Fang said.

It was true that Bu Fang’s request to Realm Lord Di Tai wasn’t actually a request. He just wanted to know the whereabouts of those immortal flames, so he could find them.

Now, as he had gained the ability to fuse immortal flames, he wouldn’t let the chance to fuse more flames slip away.

The more immortal flames he could merge with, the more powerful his flame could be, advancing to even higher levels.

Perhaps, after fusing with all of them, he would have the most powerful immortal flame in the ranking!

“Immortal flames without their owner... that won’t be difficult to arrange. I will ask Ya Ya to sort it out. When you come back, I’ll give it to you with both hands,” Realm Lord Di Tai said seriously.

Bu Fang didn’t say anything more. He nodded, and the restaurant fell into silence again.

Nethery wanted to say something but didn’t. She couldn’t figure out what Bu Fang was thinking.

Perhaps Bu Fang didn’t know how dangerous the God Vanishing Mountain was. After all, the ignorant feared nothing.

However, as the Netherworld Woman who had been living in Earth Prison for a while, she understood clearly how terrifying the forbidden lands were.

“Bu Fang...”

“You don’t need to talk me out of it. I’ve made up my mind. Trust me... I won’t do anything I’m not certain about.” Bu Fang interrupted Nethery’s words, smiling at her.

Nethery was bewildered. Then, her originally cold face became even colder as she gave Bu Fang a nod.

She trusted Bu Fang.

“Little Bu Bu, of course, I won’t let you go to Earth Prison empty-handed. The forbidden lands are very dangerous, so how could I let you foolishly go there?” Realm Lord Di Tai said with a smile.

His hand shook once, shooting out jets of light. In the next instant, several jade talismans emerged in his hand.

After giving the jade talismans to Bu Fang, Realm Lord Di Tai exhaled in relief and said, “These are some life-saving jade talismans. In case you run into a formidable opponent, use them to protect your life. Of course, you can also summon me. I can come and run away with you.”

Bu Fang didn’t babble or try to be polite. His mind flickered, and he collected the jade talismans one by one.

In cases like this, he didn’t need to say nonsense.

After Bu Fang put away the talismans, he placed both of his hands on the table and calmly stared at Realm Lord Di Tai. “Anything else?”

Realm Lord Di Tai seemed to be a little embarrassed, looking somewhat meek as he glanced at Bu Fang.

“Little Bu Bu... With our friendship, can you give me some Bursting Pissing Beef Meatballs? I don’t need many. A dozen is okay,” Realm Lord Di Tai blinked.

“No... Go away. If you ask again, I’ll call Lord Dog,” Bu Fang rolled his eyes.

Realm Lord Di Tai was speechless.

“You stingy little rascal...” he mumbled. He had said all he wanted to say. Even if he stayed, he didn’t have anything else to do.

Thus, he said goodbye to Bu Fang and stood up.

Actually, there were so many matters needing his attention right now, so he couldn't stay any longer. Otherwise, to have more of Bu Fang's Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, he could just hug the table's leg and refuse to go.

"Little Bu Bu, when will you depart?" Realm Lord Di Tai furrowed his brows and asked.

He hoped that Bu Fang could depart early and collect the water from the Spring of Life soon. Otherwise, he wasn't sure how long the Immortal Cooking Realm could stand.

According to his estimation, the Immortal Cooking Realm could endure for around a month more.

After one month, the entire Immortal Cooking Realm would collapse.

Moreover, one month later, the seal that the Divine Chef had placed would be on the verge of breaking apart. At that time, the bronze gate wouldn't be able to stop the Nether Prison's experts any further.

Thus, if the Immortal Tree's spirit still remained in slumber, it would spell a true calamity to the Immortal Cooking Realm.

"I'm going to prepare some stuff first, then I will depart tomorrow," Bu Fang said.

Realm Lord Di Tai's eyes brightened. He studied Bu Fang and gave him a nod. Then, he pushed the doors of the restaurant and left.

The doors creaked open and closed with a low thud.

"We're counting on you."

Although Realm Lord Di Tai's voice arose, he had already gone far away.

The atmosphere in the restaurant resumed its quietness.

“I want to go too.” Nethery’s black eyes gazed at Bu Fang.

“No.”

Bu Fang pursed his lips and stooped to collect the bowls. His firm refusal gave her no way to protest.

Nethery furrowed her brows. She said nothing and just stared at Bu Fang.

“You have a curse in your body... Also, it’s easier for me to do it alone,” Bu Fang frowned and said.

Nethery didn’t believe in Bu Fang’s ghost stories!

She understood that Bu Fang was worried about her being taken away by Ying Long’s experts. After all, she had a curse. Although Bu Fang’s dishes could suppress it, their effects diminished as time went by.

Once Ying Long finds out, she wouldn’t be able to leave the Earth Prison.

Her red lips parted as she huffed, exhaling white smoke.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched once. Reaching his hand across the table, he patted Nethery’s head. “Be nice and wait for me. When I come back, I’ll cook you good food.”

Then, he picked up the empty bowls, moved the curtain of the kitchen aside, and entered.

Nethery pouted. She wasn’t pleased at all.

...

When Realm Lord Di Tai returned to the fifth layer, he immediately issued a thunder-like order, which united all the Immortal Chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

They needed to join hands in order to resist the beast horde.

Then, many experts came to the city wall and attacked the savage beasts.

As intimidating attacks bombarded them, the beasts roared, shrieked, and died.

Many people saw Realm Lord Di Tai in his golden armor. Wielding a kitchen knife, he slashed as if he had just descended from the skies, causing many beasts to turn into mush under this blade.

Realm Lord Di Tai, who advanced steadily and seemed invincible, brought hope to the Immortal Chefs.

At the same time, more commotions were occurring in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

A group of monstrous chefs had started to challenge Immortal Chefs everywhere to a Chef's Challenge, which ended up with the Immortal Chefs losing their Heart of Cooking Path and their right to cook.

This crisis left the entire Immortal Cooking Realm reeling. However, it didn't last long.

Realm Lord Di Tai came, taking all the Nether Chefs away.

He gave the Immortal Chefs time to breathe.

The experts in the Immortal Cooking Realm felt safer as they could finally ease their minds.

Realm Lord Di Tai was the heart and bones of the Immortal Cooking Realm. As the Immortal Tree was dying, they could only depend on the Realm Lord, who would direct them out of this catastrophe.

Jin Luo and the others didn't want to cause trouble.

After all, the Realm Lord of the Immortal Cooking Realm was a half-step Sacred Realm expert. Although they had a noble status in Nether Prison, they didn't dare to act rashly against such a powerful expert.

Of course, they were waiting to see the moment the Immortal Cooking Realm would completely decline.

Then, they would make their move.

No matter what, the Immortal Cooking Realm had so many Immortal Chefs with countless Hearts of Cooking Path. Once they snatch them, their Heart of Cooking Path would reach the full Nine Revolution status.

Moreover, this sort of Nine Revolution wasn't the troublesome one that Liu Mo Bai used to have.

Thus, Jin Luo and his Nether Prison fellows had quieted down, waiting to see the events unfold in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

Realm Lord Di Tai suddenly appeared in the Immortal Tree space.

At this moment, the space had become a big ruin, with dark skies above a ravaged place.

In the distance, the radiant Immortal Tree was halved, becoming a ruin too.

The Immortal Tree's spirit was in a deep slumber.

Moreover, the slumbering Tree Spirit was gathering all the energy in the Immortal Cooking Realm to ensure that the Immortal Tree wouldn't wither.

Of course, this action was synonymous with destroying the wall in the East to fix the wall in the West. It wouldn't solve the root cause of the problem.

Once the Immortal Cooking Realm has been drained of all of its energy, the Immortal Tree's spirit would die in its sleep.

The Immortal Cooking Realm would decline completely...

Sigh...

Realm Lord Di Tai's sleek, golden hair fluttered in the wind as he lifted his head, looking far away.

In his eyes, a massive tree stood silently in the distance.

The aura of death surrounded the tree. With every breath, he could see dots of light gathering.

"Watching it walking step after step to annihilation... It doesn't feel good at all. I hope Little Bu Bu can bring me hope."

Realm Lord Di Tai took a deep breath, then opened his hand.

Two Immortal Tree seedlings with radiance crawling around hovered above his palm.

They were the Immortal Tree's seedlings, and also the embodiment of their hope.

...

First Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

It was late at night.

The night scenes in Immortal City were still splendid.

Bu Fang pushed the doors of the restaurant open and walked out. Wearing the Vermillion Robe, his sleeves fluttered with the wind.

Tonight, Bu Fang's goal was to take a walk around Immortal City.

He was well-prepared for the trip to Earth Prison's God Vanishing Mountain the next day to find the Spring of Life.

At the moment, he wanted to witness the splendor and wealth of the Immortal Cooking Realm.

If he didn't find the Spring of Life and end up failing the mission, the beautiful things in the Immortal Cooking Realm would vanish like smoke, leaving nothing behind.

Bu Fang wasn't worried that the Immortal Chef Little Store would disappear. Since the system built the restaurant, it wouldn't be demolished.

However, at that time, such a scene of prosperity would no longer be here.

Bu Fang sighed.

The Immortal Cooking Realm was very hot during the day and bitterly cold at night.

Bu Fang parted his lips, and his breath came out as white vapor.

Lately, the weather in the Immortal Cooking Realm had become unusual.

Bu Fang walked out of the small alley, heading towards the long street.

The first time he came to the Immortal Cooking Realm, he saw the vibrant and bustling long street.

As the night grew, it became so cold.

However, along the street, the atmosphere was extremely lively. The street was well-lit and filled with the cries of hawkers.

Bu Fang could hear flames sizzling and woks stirring.

The air was filled with a sweet aroma.

A soup dish was boiling, making sizzling sounds. Some people were rubbing their hands and blowing on them to warm up. When they put ingredients into the pot, they looked on with anticipation.

This was the hotpot that Bu Fang had brought over to this world.

Stunned, Bu Fang turned and watched.

This was the first restaurant in the city that sold the dish he had created.

Now, there were so many restaurants selling his dishes, though their levels and tastes couldn't be compared to his.

However, their restaurants were packed with customers, which startled Bu Fang.

Flap. Flap.

In the sky, snowflakes began to fall and flutter like white feathers, covering the world.

It seemed like everything was blanketed with a white, cotton cloth.

Bu Fang raised his hand and felt the cold snowflakes landing on his palm, slowly melting. His cold face somewhat changed.

He lifted his head as snowflakes fell around him.

Under the night sky, the magnificent and colorful lights were being reflected on these snowflakes.

The sight was too splendid to behold.

“So beautiful. If this beautiful scene is gone, it’ll be a big regret,” Bu Fang muttered.

After some time, he randomly chose a restaurant and took a seat.

“Ah, customer, what do you want to order?”

The owner of the restaurant saw the new customer and walked over to serve him. However, a moment later, the owner gasped in surprise.

“Wow?! Owner Bu?! Why are you here in my humble restaurant? Er Zi! Bring the menu, we have a distinguished customer!”

When the owner discovered that Bu Fang was the new customer, he immediately became flustered.

Of course, Bu Fang was very famous in the first layer.

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as he received the menu and ordered one dish.

...

The restaurant was rather popular.

Even though the dish wasn’t as delicious as Bu Fang had imagined, the atmosphere in the restaurant was rather pleasant and nostalgic.

It reminded him of the bustling and lively scenes of the restaurants in his previous life.

All of a sudden, he had a hope that those images would never disappear.

“I will try my best to find the Spring of Life... Even if it’s not because of Realm Lord Di Tai, it’s good to do that for these restaurants,” Bu Fang sincerely thought, making up his mind.

...

The next day, the sky was clear.

The snow had stopped after the night was gone.

The temperature in the Immortal Cooking Realm rocketed!

Bu Fang was standing inside his Immortal Chef Little Store.

Clasping his hands, his eyes were calm as white light dots scattered above his head.

The serious voice of the system echoed, “Teleport Formation completed. Starting the countdown to teleport to Earth Prison. Three... Two... One... Initiating teleport...”

Chapter 1116: Whitey Trapped Bu Fang

Swoosh...

A wave of mysterious energy surged from Immortal Chef Little Store.

Bu Fang stood still as motes of white light hovered above his head.

The voice of the system echoed in his mind.

“Teleportation will now begin.”

As soon as the system said that, Bu Fang felt the motes of white light suddenly accelerate. They were so fast that each one of them could rip the void.

A mysterious wave of energy began to expand.

Bu Fang raised his head and looked at the motes of white light, his eyes becoming unfocused.

The motes of white light were the system's teleport formation.

Bu Fang was not strong enough to grasp this concept before, but now, as he studied the motes of white light, he felt the aura of a mysterious energy, which seemed to slap his face. It felt like the Great Path or the Principle...

It was incredibly mysterious and profound.

The moment Bu Fang sought to dig further, a formidable suction force burst out of the formation. Then, a column of white light suddenly rocketed into the sky.

Swoosh.

Boom!

A loud explosion rattled the vicinity.

The column of white light pierced through the sky, and eventually, through the entire Immortal Cooking Realm, seemingly like a lance.

The inhabitants of every layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm looked up at the sky in bewilderment. When they saw the column of light that pierced the sky, they could not help gasping in surprise.

...

Lord Dog, who was lying down, opened his eyes and glanced at the white light. He snorted, white fog fuming out of his nostrils.

Nethery sat in her Netherworld Ship, dangling her slender, fair legs. She was in deep thought as she looked at the light column, her black eyes reflecting its radiance.

Meanwhile, in the dark, Liu Mobai's body slowly emerged. He gazed up at the column of white light and exhaled.

...

Fourth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm

City Lord Meng Qi sat cross-legged within the clouds. The rushing wind caused her immortal robe to flap, which accentuated the curves of her graceful body.

She looked at the white light, her long eyelashes fluttering. Then, she closed her eyes, as though she had begun to pray.

...

Fifth Layer, Immortal Cooking Realm.

In front of the wooden house, Ya Ya knelt atop a prayer mat. Her hands were clasped in front of her chest, and her head was hung low. She slowly opened her eyes and gazed at the light in the sky, hope filling her gaze.

Realm Lord Di Tai walked out of the wooden house. His shiny, golden hair fluttered.

When he spotted the column of white light, his pupils dilated.

"Ya Ya, draw a list of all unowned immortal flames. The day he returns with victory is the day we give him that gift," Realm Lord Di Tai instructed.

Ya Ya was perplexed, but she stood up anyway and walked into the wooden house.

"We are counting on you, Little Bu Bu. If you can bring back water from the Spring of Life, I will offer you a bowl of wine!" Realm Lord Di Tai mumbled.

A moment later, he took a deep breath and covered his face, immersing himself in his thoughts.
“No. One bowl is a lot... Just half a bowl then.”

2...

After some time, the column of white light began to fade and eventually vanished.

Bu Fang was so bewildered. He was standing on solid ground.

That firm feeling made him exhale in relief.

When the brilliant glow around him vanished, the blurry scene in front of him soon became clearer, and he could finally see the area around him.

“System, where did you teleport me?” Bu Fang asked the system with a frown.

“The God Vanishing Mountain is a forbidden land in Earth Prison. The system cannot teleport you there directly, so you will need to run all the way there yourself. This place, however, is the area outside the God Vanishing Mountain, the Goddess City.”

The serious voice of the system echoed in Bu Fang’s mind. After that, silence followed, and he didn’t hear anything more from it.

Bu Fang was a little confused.

Goddess City, which is outside the God Vanishing Mountain?

Err...

Where is it?

Bu Fang rubbed his forehead, as though he had a serious headache.

“If I had known this earlier, I would have asked Lord Dog for a map of Earth Prison. Earth Prison is quite vast. Where should I go?”

The system had informed him that he was currently in Goddess City, but...

Bu Fang raised his head and began looking around.

He was in a wasteland devoid of vegetation.

Is this the f*cking Goddess City?

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched, a little speechless.

He raised his head, looking at the sky. A fiery sun hung in the sky above Earth Prison, shining brilliantly.

Sunlight shone down on Bu Fang, giving him a warm welcome. It felt really comfortable.

“Er Ha lives in Earth Prison. If I can find him, then maybe I can find the God Vanishing Mountain. But...” Bu Fang mumbled. As his voice trailed off, he suddenly remembered that he did not know where Nether King Er Ha lived.

“If I take out a Spicy Strip, will Er Ha pick up the aroma?” Bu Fang mused.

Nursing that thought, he took out an improved version of the Spicy Strip. Its thick aroma instantly began to spread out.

...

Nether King Palace, Earth Prison

Whoosh.

The rigid, heavy stone doors opened slowly.

Terrifying gusts of Nether energy rushed out from the cave's entrance.

A shadow slowly walked out of the cave. His sleek, long, black hair fluttered behind him.

His face was that of one who had experienced the vicissitudes of life—someone who had to be treated with respect.

By the entrance of the cave, a white-haired child waited respectfully.

When Old Tie saw Nether King Er Ha walking out of the cave, his eyes brightened instantly. He held his robe and ran towards the man.

“Congratulations, Your Highness Nether King. You’ve broken another Pass. Of the Eighteen Demon Passes that the former Nether King left for you, you’ve broken ten. You have reached his standard!”

Old Tie was extremely excited that his Nether King finally had some future. His eyes turned red and wet, and they looked like tears would soon begin flowing like a torrential flood.

Nether King Er Ha took out a black rope and tied his hair with it. A lock of hair dropped in front of his forehead, covering his somber left eye.

“Why are you crying? Just ten passes. I’ve broken just ten passes out of eighteen passes. There are still eight more to go. No need to congratulate me!” Nether King Er Ha scoffed at Old Tie before putting on the brocade robe.

Then, his hand shook once, and a Spicy Strip appeared in it, which he promptly sucked.

“Tch, tch. This is my last Spicy Strip. When I’m done eating it, I wonder how long I would have to wait before I can have another...”

Nether King Er Ha moved his tongue as he sucked on the Spicy Strip, enjoying the spicy taste in his mouth whenever it rubbed his lips and tongue.

He eventually bit of a section of the Spicy Strip and chewed it before swallowing.

“Your Highness Nether King, don’t worry. I’ll learn how to cook Spicy Strips. I’m sure I can feed you until you’re older and fatter!” Old Tie assured, patting his chest.

“Where is that stinky dragon, Ying Long?” Nether King Er Ha asked while chewing his Spicy Strip.

“Lord Ying Long left the Nether King Palace, taking along many Earth Prison Lords. It seemed he was on his way to the Yellow Spring River to talk to the Yellow Spring Great Sage,” Old Tie reported carefully.

“I knew it. That Ying Long will go to Immortal Cooking Realm to search for him. I’m sure someone has messed around. That old geezer Yellow Spring Great Sage is so stingy. Just a blade of grass, and he has to kill people...” Nether King Er Ha pursed his lips, after which he stuck the Spicy Strip into his mouth again.

Old Tie said nothing.

They walked out of the Demon King Pass and returned to the main hall of the Nether King Palace.

Nether King Er Ha walked to the throne and sat down. He smacked his lips as he sucked on the last bit of the Spicy Strip.

The moment he bit into this last portion, he could hear his heart cracking.

“The Spicy Strip is gone... My life has no joy anymore.” Nether King Er Ha clutched his chest as sadness filled his eyes.

Suddenly, Nether King Er Ha’s nose wrinkled.

His body stiffened immediately.

Nether King Er Ha’s sudden reaction startled Old Tie.

What had happened?

“That smell...”

Nether King Er Ha narrowed his eyes and craned his neck. His nostrils flared, and his cheeks suddenly turned rosy.

“That smell!”

Nether King Er Ha’s nostrils continued to widen. His eyes flew open, and tens of thousands of sharp light rays burst out of it.

“That smell... It’s definitely it!”

Nether King Er Ha swiftly shot to his feet and zoomed into the air.

“It’s the smell of Spicy Strips! No. It’s not the normal ones! I can feel the burning flame! If the previous Spicy Strip is some sort of toothpick, this Spicy Strip feels like... a tree trunk!”

Nether King Er Ha burst into crazed laughter.

Old Tie was dumbfounded.

His Highness Nether King... Did he just lose his mind?

“Old Tie! Come with me. We need to go out. If I’m not wrong, the Spicy Strip has arrived in Earth Prison! Ah, no... Bu Fang young man came to Earth Prison!”

Nether King Er Ha whipped back the bangs on his forehead, his eyes shining brightly.

Old Tie waved his hands frantically. “Go out? No... Lord Ying Long will be back at any moment... I—”

However, before he could finish, Nether King Er Ha had grabbed him and sped off, leaving behind a loud sonic boom.

“I’m not going to take you to another continent. Our destination is right here in Earth Prison! I’m the Lord of Netherworld, but I don’t have my own life? My own freedom?! If that old Ying Long refuses, I’ll fight him until that stinky dragon agrees!”

Nether King Er Ha’s voice filled the air, along with Old Tie’s screams.

...

“Looks like it didn’t work.”

Bu Fang sighed and put away the Spicy Strip. He turned around and began to walk forward.

Actually, that decision was just on the spur of the moment. He did not really expect to summon Er Ha with a Spicy Strip.

Er Ha was the Lord of Netherworld. He wasn’t Lord Dog, so his nose might not be that good.

After putting away the Spicy Strip, Bu Fang scanned the vast, borderless wasteland he was in.

The Goddess City mentioned by the system was nowhere in sight. According to it, if he wanted to reach the God Vanishing Mountain, he first had to find the Goddess City.

Naturally, standing here was not how he would find it.

COMMENT

Thus, Bu Fang decided to walk away.

“A city couldn’t just evaporate into thin air, could it?” Bu Fang thought.

However, when he took a step forward, a look of confusion appeared on his face.

He crouched and began to scan the ground below.

He saw the muddy ground change suddenly.

Hands made of mud extended out of the ground and grabbed Bu Fang's ankles, pulling him downward.

"What are those?" Bu Fang was startled.

The Vermillion Robe on his body began emitting a scarlet glow. Flaming gales erupted behind him, trying to pull him up.

However, it couldn't do much.

Bu Fang frowned. With a thought, a formation appeared in midair and began to rotate. Whitey and Shrimpy emerged from within it.

"Pull me out," Bu Fang said to Whitey.

Whitey's eyes twinkled. Its leaf-like hand rubbed its round head before it flew down to the ground, grabbing Bu Fang's hands.

Eh?

Suddenly...

Both Bu Fang and Whitey were bewildered.

More mud hands had suddenly appeared below Whitey. They began pulling down a baffled Whitey even faster than the other hands pulled Bu Fang.

As Whitey was holding Bu Fang's hands, it also pulled Bu Fang down with great force.

Bu Fang suddenly felt that Whitey was trapping him.

Shrimpy rolled its huge eyes around. It turned into a ray of gold light and appeared on Bu Fang's shoulder.

Flap. Flap.

The ground shook once before turning calm.

At that point, Bu Fang, Whitey, and Shrimpy had disappeared.

The many mud hands filled Bu Fang's vision.

A stunned Whitey was sinking fast, and its hefty body was pulling Bu Fang down together with it.

Suddenly, Bu Fang found the space in front of him empty,

Flap. Flap.

The sound of a rushing wind filled his ears.

Boom!

With a loud thud, Whitey crashed to the ground like a meteor. It soon got up and scratched its round head.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, landed gracefully.

He raised his head to look around, and his eyes shrank.

Something very large had appeared in his sight.

The city walls were tall and massive, and within it were buildings next to other buildings!

There was a vast city in front of Bu Fang...

“Is that... Goddess City?!”

Bu Fang lips curved up.

Suddenly, a loud noise rang out.

The closed city gate was now being noisily opened. A moment later, a loud dragon roar rang out from within the city.

The ear-piercing sound filled the air.

Many figures flew out of the majestic city gate.

At the same time, the sky darkened as a sea of arrows crossed the sky, raining down on Bu Fang.

Chapter 1117: All of Them Are Women in Goddess City

Bu Fang stood rooted to the spot, looking a little dumbstruck.

He looked at the horde of women riding dragons storming out of the city gate.

These women were riding jade-green dragons. With bows in their hands, they were responsible for the rain of arrows that were plunging towards him.

So many arrows had been shot at once. From afar, it looked as though a large sheet had covered the sun.

The scene was very terrifying.

“A man! Capture that man!”

Even though Bu Fang was standing far away, he could still hear the words a woman had bellowed. It seemed she was the one leading them.

This frightened Bu Fang.

He understood the woman’s intent, and this made his scalp go numb.

What did these dragon-riding women want to do?

Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air. However, he didn’t run away.

Running away wasn’t his style.

Moreover, he had no need to run.

Looking up at the arrows coming his way, Bu Fang snapped his fingers. Then, he opened his mouth and spouted a jet of white flames.

The moment the white flames shot out of his mouth, the temperature around him soared at an alarming rate.

“That man is fighting back! Girls, go!”

Another roar rang out. The woman’s voice was so loud that it almost made Bu Fang’s flames quiver.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sound of air being torn rang out, again and again.

The arrows, which had come really close, contained terrifying energy. That energy turned out to a scalp-numbing, dark Nether energy.

Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed as he looked up at incoming arrows. He flicked his fingers, and the intense, white flames slowly expanded and shot upwards.

The Heaven Illuminating Flame had swallowed many other immortal flames and Nether flames, and this had boosted its power to a terrifying level. Now, with such an intimidating power, it was highly likely to be in the top ten immortal flames!

The inferno slowly rose upward.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. Strong waves surged within his spirit sea.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His mental force erupted like the waves of a great sea, slamming hard into the Heaven Illuminating Flame.

Those dragon-riding women roared, but they soon closed their mouths.

Their green dragons came to a stop in midair, the flames in the sky illuminating their faces.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

As the white flames rose really high and swallowed all the arrows, the roaring fire filled the sights of every one of the dragon-riding women!

The burning sea of flames seemed to cover the entire world!

Bu Fang clasped his hands. Gusts of hot air caused by the flames blew past him, causing his Vermillion robe to flutter.

His face was cold and calm.

After all, the sea of flames was between him and the women.

Inside the sea of flame, arrows fell on the ground.

When the arrows got close to Bu Fang, they were incinerated into ashes by the rising sea of flames.

Swoosh...

The fire came fast and retreated fast. The flames that filled the sky disappeared, leaving only ashes behind.

A small ball of white flame was hovering in midair. It slowly moved and floated on top of Bu Fang's palm.

The dragon-riding women stared at Bu Fang in disbelief, and their eyes could not help but widen.

The dazzling sea of fire had caused them to tremble inwardly.

Bu Fang held his Heaven Illuminating Flame, frowning. A moment later, he cleared his throat.

“Ladies... please listen to me.”

Roar!

However, as soon as Bu Fang spoke, the sky trembled from the women’s cries and shouts.

“It’s a male voice! He’s a real man! Capture him and offer him to the Empress!”

“It’s been so many years since we’ve seen a man in Goddess City!”

“Is it a man? Look at his soft skin...”

The clamor made Bu Fang stop talking. When he heard their words, a chill suddenly crawled down his spine.

What are those women talking about?

Is it really strange... to see a man?

The green dragons flapped their wings and flew up, heading towards Bu Fang.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Horrible shrieks and screeches rang out.

Afterward, the green dragons landed, causing the ground to tremble. They began to surround Bu Fang...

Bu Fang felt multiple dragons gazing at him. He felt as though he was being stripped!

“Goddess City... Where the heck am I?!”

Bu Fang felt a little scared. He sought answers from the system.

However, the system did not offer even a sentence in reply.

Bu Fang felt like he got trapped again by the system after Whitey had trapped him...

A low snarl from a dragon reverberated.

The giant green dragon lowered its head, and a figure slid down from its back, landing in front of Bu Fang.

She was a woman with heroic bearings.

She had wheat-colored skin, big eyes, and a hot figure. Every part of her body added to her attractiveness.

The woman glanced at Bu Fang. “A man?”

“Do I look like a woman?” Bu Fang, whose expression did not change, sighed.

“It seems you’re a real man.” The woman grinned, showing off a beautiful smiling face.

She placed her hands on her waist, causing her round breasts to bounce. She then turned around and raised her hand.

“Sisters, tie him up. We’re going to offer him to the Empress!”

Puff!

Bu Fang had almost vomited blood.

What did she say? Tie him up and offer to the Empress? So, the men here... are some sort of interesting toys?

“Stop. Don’t come close.” Bu Fang furrowed his brows. With a thought, the white flames flew before him and began to revolve around his body.

The women stopped the moment they saw the fiery flames.

“Three-star True Immortal Realm? It seems your cultivation base isn’t bad! Unfortunately, this old lady isn’t afraid of you!” The woman with a wheat-colored skin grinned.

Suddenly, her aura erupted. A suffocating pressure descended, causing turbulent winds to break out in the sky.

The sky above her had seven twinkling stars.

“Nine-star True Immortal Realm?”

Bu Fang was stunned. He had not thought that this woman’s power level would be similar to that of City Lord Meng Qi in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

“I heard that men like to talk with their fists. Do you want to talk to me that way too?” the woman joked, her breasts bouncing as she chuckled.

“Don’t cause trouble. I’m afraid my talking will scare you,” Bu Fang said, sighing.

“The books say that all men like to talk big! General Lin Damei! Conquer that man!”

“General Lin Damei, use your lance to conquer him!”

“All men are stupid!”

Multiple voices chimed in at the same time.

Bu Fang was somewhat speechless.

Those women were too weird. It seemed they hadn't seen a man for several hundred years.

The woman called Lin Damei couldn't wait anymore. She rubbed her hands, excitement visible in her eyes.

She clapped her hands, and a glint appeared in the eyes of the green dragon behind her.

It stretched its neck and roared.

“Let's see this man's origin. Let's see if my treasure can subdue him!” Lin Damei grinned curiously.

Right after that, the green dragon flapped its wings. It turned into green lightning as it sped towards Bu Fang.

The dragon's mouth was wide open, revealing its terrifying fangs and fuming its stinky breath.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. His mouth couldn't help but convulse.

With a thought, cyan smoke curled around his hand, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his grip.

The knife was raised, pointing at the incoming green dragon.

Bu Fang cocked his head to the side.

A dragon roar suddenly thundered from the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

So deafening!

Roar!

The dragon's roar caused the sky to tremble!

The green dragon came to a sudden halt and kneeled. It retracted its wings and began to tremble.

The other green dragons also kneeled, grunting in submission.

The moment the golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared, ten thousand dragons had to kneel down.

Lin Damei was startled. She had never expected this man to have such a trick up his sleeve.

It seemed this man wasn't normal. So, why would he come to Goddess City?!

For the time being, Lin Damei wanted to take a risk. Her hand shook once, and a black, shining lance slid down into her hand.

She whipped the lance around, its sharp tip tearing through the air as it aimed at Bu Fang.

"Damei... Stop. Invite this mister to the city and treat him well."

Just as Lin Damei was about to strike her target, a cute voice reached the women.

Lin Damei was stunned.

That was... the Empress' voice?

Her Majesty had invited that man to visit the city?

Lin Damei did not look convinced, but she dared not violate the Empress' order.

With a doubt-filled face, she took back her lance and said, "Sir, our Empress invites you to visit the city. Please follow me."

Lin Damei tried to curb her doubt, thinking, "Is it true that Her Majesty wants to establish her legendary harem?"

Suddenly, her gaze at Bu Fang became sharp.

Bu Fang was perplexed.

That woman is sick, isn't she?

She looked both frightened and surprised, as though she had a mental disorder.

"Show me the way," Bu Fang, who did not want to fight any further, said.

Lin Damei licked her red lips, and her big, round bosoms jiggled.

“Sir, please follow me.”

Lin Damei’s tone had changed. She swayed her hot body, bringing Bu Fang towards the city gate.

The rest of the women rode their green dragons back to the city.

Bu Fang clasped his hands, his Vermillion Robe billowing in the wind.

His lanky figure looked somewhat magnificent.

The women walking with him would often sneak glances at him and blush as if they were drunk.

“This man is really good-looking...”

“Right, no wonder Her Majesty invited him...”

“I heard men have...”

Bu Fang did not blush, and his heart did not beat faster. With so many women whispering around him, he walked into the city.

The imposingly majestic city gates closed after they had gone in.

Bu Fang's brows twitched, as though he had just gotten a bad premonition.

Goddess City... Did he just enter a strange place?

Bu Fang looked around, and all he could see were beautiful women with sexy bodies. Their clothes were skimpy and seductive, and they were all studying him with great curiosity.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

With a shake of his hand, he pulled out an improved version of the Spicy Strip and placed it in his mouth.

He could talk later, but now, he needed a Spicy Strip to calm himself down.

...

The void shook and distorted intensely.

A figure was dashing fast from a far distance, hovering in the air.

The rushing wind had curled Old Tie's white hair, making him look disheveled.

Nether King Er Ha whipped his bangs off his forehead. He raised his head and looked far away.

The corner of his mouth convulsed.

“That direction... Did Bu Fang young man really come to that place? Worthy of being Bu Fang young man who likes to cause trouble.”

Thinking about the result when Bu Fang came to that place, Nether King Er Ha wore a pensive look.

The space underneath his feet distorted, and with a loud bang, he turned into a ray of light, zooming off.

...

In the distance, the void was torn apart, and a shiny black ship emerged.

The Netherworld Ship had arrived.

Nethery was wearing a long, black dress. She stood on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, scanning the vast wasteland with a frown.

A green-haired, graceful young girl stood behind her.

It was Flowery, who Nethery had dragged along to this place.

“Where are we? Is Bu Fang here?” Flowery was lying on her side, her long legs crossed at her ankles. It was quite a sensuous pose.

Nethery’s face darkened. “This is Goddess City...”

“What is Goddess City?” Flowery asked, looking confused.

“Goddess City is a little... Anyway, there are so many pretty and flirtatious bitches there.”

Nethery’s eyes had darkened, and green veins extended from her sockets all the way to her ears.

Flowery’s gaping mouth immediately shut.

Chapter 1118: The Second Man After Several Thousand Years

Goddess City, a city whose inhabitants were entirely women...

At least, Bu Fang had, so far, not laid eyes on any man or... any male creature.

He had seen little girls, teenage girls, middle-aged women, and old women. However, there was no man. Even the green dragons that the women had ridden were all... female dragons.

This isolated city seemed to have developed a matriarchal society.

Bu Fang walked on the firm, stone ground. He was a little surprised as he looked up, spotting an endless number of buildings and so many large roads.

Everything looked so strange and new.

Bu Fang was walking in the middle of the troop of women, which was led by the beautiful woman called Lin Damei. She tugged the reins of her green dragon as they slowly moved down the big road.

Hawkers and vendors stayed off the road. They were all women—young women and even grannies older than eighty years old. Many of them were so curious, looking at Bu Fang who was squeezed in the middle of the troop.

Then, the entire Goddess City raised a head-splitting uproar.

“A man!”

“My God! Is that a real man? It’s the first time I’ve ever seen one!”

“How many years has it been since we last saw a man?”

The onlookers discussed boisterously. New things had always caught people’s attention easily.

When Bu Fang felt the number of stares being directed at him, his scalp went numb.

What kind of place is this?

How could men be so rare here?

Nevertheless, Bu Fang remained calm. His face was emotionless, as it was whenever he kneaded his dough.

Lin Damei turned around to check on Bu Fang, and when she saw how calm he was, she grinned. Her white teeth and wheatish complexion gave her a stunning look.

They walked down the street, passing through many buildings and other structures.

Those structures looked interesting. The windows were open, where some women with graceful bodies could be seen sitting, looking at Bu Fang with curious eyes.

The people in Goddess City rarely saw men, so they were all curious.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, eventually, Bu Fang's gaze shifted to something in the distance.

There was a large square close to a lake, and in the middle of that lake, a column of water was shooting up into the sky.

When the green dragons saw the lake, they roared. They flapped their wings and shot towards the lake, splashing water everywhere as they began to play and frolic wildly.

A fiery sun was suspended in the sky above. However, Bu Fang knew for certain that he was underground, so that sun had to be a fake. It had to be some sort of energy gemstone that was hung there.

The scorching sunlight shone down on the skin of the green dragons, reflecting beautiful radiance.

“This is our Goddess City’s Dragon Lake. It’s where our good friends, the Green Dragons, live,” Lin Damei said to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded. Those lizard-like dragons were all high-level and much stronger than the half-dragons Bu Fang had seen before.

There was no doubt that these dragons had a larger proportion of True Dragon blood in them.

In Bu Fang’s eyes, these green dragons were somewhat better ingredients.

“Her Majesty wants to see you. Follow me.”

When Lin Damei saw Bu Fang looking elsewhere, she was somewhat irritated. The green dragons were her partners, the pride of her army.

“The others, stay here and wait for orders. It’s worth celebrating that we’ve captured a man today. Tonight, I invite you all. We, the Green Dragon Army, will book the entire Spring Wind Pavilion!” Lin Damei said as she turned around and spoke to her troop. Then, she placed her hands on her waist and laughed out loud.

The female soldiers were all excited.

Lin Damei turned back and raised her brows at Bu Fang. “What are you looking at? Hurry up.”

Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He turned and walked past Dragon Lake.

Behind Dragon Lake was a massive and imposing palace, which was at the center of other impressive buildings around Goddess City.

This palace was colossal and luxurious, with red walls, gold roof, and jade stairs. In front of the palace was a stone tablet.

The stone tablet was milky and ivory. However, unlike common stone tablets, this one did not have any words carved onto it.

“This is the symbol of our Goddess City, the Wordless Tablet of the Goddess. Legend says that it could contact the Goddess.” Lin Damei looked at the tablet with great respect.

Bu Fang nodded. A wordless tablet...

Really interesting.

However, Bu Fang did not pay much attention. To that wordless tablet, he didn't have any opinion or concept.

Nonetheless, that majestic palace made him feel some pressure.

Goddess City was simply a small country. It was isolated and self-sustaining, which was somewhat strange and mysterious.

But they had never met a man before.

Melodious sounds from instruments rang out from the palace.

With a solemn expression, Lin Damei adjusted her clothes, causing her breasts to bounce.

A melodious female voice reverberated from the palace.

Lin Damei led Bu Fang down a path that was covered with a luxurious red carpet. They slowly entered the palace.

The moment they stepped inside, Bu Fang's face was hit by an extremely intimidating pressure.

Bu Fang's pupils dilated, and he sucked in a breath of cold air.

He could not help looking up, seeing the interior of the palace.

The luxurious interior of the palace was clad in gold and jade. Each column was carved out of gold with all kinds of mysterious drawings.

Some stone columns had many precious gemstones embedded in them, making them look more magnificent.

The ceiling, which also had gemstones embedded on it, was really high up, illuminating the room with its divine light.

Jade stairs, precious metal handrails, a golden throne...

Bu Fang took in the scene with a slackened jaw. He could not help but sigh.

These women are so... extravagant.

The moment they entered the palace, multiple gazes were directed their way like arrows. Bu Fang instantly got goosebumps.

There was a massive golden throne at the upper part of the palace, and a figure could be seen leaning comfortably on it.

With red satin and exquisite jades, the throne had a phoenix with a curtain made of pearls.

The woman sitting on the throne had a graceful and curvy body. Her red, satin garment outlined her figure, and her legs—which were crossed at her knees—seemed to glow, emphasizing her creamy and fair skin. In short, she was so charming and attractive.

Should one look up from her legs, they would spot her stunning bosom, and just above them was her long neck on which a giant emerald hung.

That precious stone released waves of energy that somewhat refreshed a person's mental force.

Bu Fang's eyes eventually moved to her face.

She was extremely beautiful, and her face was exquisite, like that of a deity or a sexy female demon. The lush red lips on her noble face seemed arrogant, and the aura of royalty that she exuded made her even more breathtaking.

The moment this woman came into view, it was as though her presence had dimmed all the light in the world.

Bu Fang's eyes somewhat shrank.

She was, without a doubt, the most beautiful woman Bu Fang had ever met.

Anyway...

Bu Fang was just about to sink into the woman's eyes, which were like a sea of stars, when his spirit sea surged.

He snapped out of his daze and began thinking again at this point. He exhaled and raised his guard as he looked at that splendid woman.

"Hail Your Majesty!"

Lin Damei looked almost frantic as she fell on one knee, placing both hands at her forehead to greet the Empress.

"General, please get up."

A voice as captivating as the melody of a harp escaped the beautiful woman's lips.

Lin Damei got up, her excitement visible in her eyes. Every woman acted timid in front of the beautiful woman. It was clear that the beauty of their empress had subdued them all.

Bu Fang took in a deep breath.

An extremely intimidating aura was emanating from the breathtakingly beautiful woman. That aura was even stronger than that of the Nether Prison's expert, who was trapped behind the bronze gate.

This woman was extremely powerful!

She should be no weaker than Lord Dog.

Bu Fang could not help but feel that the system had trapped him in a big hole this time.

This woman... Bu Fang was not sure he could do anything to her, even if he used the Perishing Pot.

Lin Damei opened her mouth, about to speak, but the Empress raised her beautiful, slender hands, silencing Lin Damei.

The woman got up with a sway, and her long, creamy legs attracted everyone's attention as they brushed the throne lightly.

Finally, the woman had gotten up from her throne. Her long robe billowed, and with the phoenix crown on her head, she slowly soared upwards.

"A man?" The aloof empress looked at Bu Fang from up high with indifference.

Bu Fang's face was immediately assaulted by a terrifying pressure, which almost forced him to his knees.

This made him frown.

Bu Fang's Vermillion Rove turned fiery red, and sparks scattered everywhere behind him.

He did not move an inch, however.

The Vermillion Robe fluttered wildly as Bu Fang arrogantly remained standing.

Swish!

Bu Fang's move made every woman in the palace stand up. The expressions on their faces were murderous, and the auras that burst out of them were terrifying.

Some of them were as strong as Realm Lord Di Tai...

"Impudent!"

"You see the Empress Her Majesty, yet you failed to kneel!"

"Men are all stupid!"

Many gasps rang out. Their indignant voices were like the echoing morning bells or evening drums that affected Bu Fang.

Their persistent chattering gave him a horrible headache.

As the Empress hovered, revealing her beautiful long legs, her lips parted as she looked at Bu Fang with interest.

It had been a long time since a man came to Goddess City. That was why Bu Fang's appearance interested them.

Nevertheless, many in the Goddess City felt wary and frightened.

This was because it was stated in their ancient books that every time a man came to the city, he would bring disaster along with him.

The women around were chattering nonstop, but the Empress didn't stop them.

Bu Fang was really annoyed.

“Enough,” Bu Fang said indifferently.

No one listened to him, though. Lin Damei sneered.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, then exhaled. His eyes glowed, and the bandage on his arm loosened, letting out a reverberating bestial roar.

Black smoke wound around his arm as the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared, which he promptly smashed into the floor.

Bang!

The large tremor overwhelmed the chatter of the women in the hall.

Everybody turned to look at him.

“I said, enough,” Bu Fang calmly said, scanning the place with an indifferent gaze. His eyes glowed as bright as torches.

A moment later, he directed his eyes to the woman hovering in the air in an aloof manner.

“Empress of Goddess City, I’m just here to find the God Vanishing Mountain. I have a very urgent matter to do there. Please understand that I didn’t intend to trespass in your city.” Bu Fang’s Vermillion Robe fluttered as he spoke.

The velvet rope that tied his hair came undone, letting loose his sleek, black hair. His fluttering hair made him resemble a deity that had descended to this world.

“So, I wonder if Your Majesty could show me the way... to God Vanishing Mountain?” asked Bu Fang.

The entire palace was dead silent.

The women stared at Bu Fang in astonishment. They hadn't expected the man to be so arrogant and powerful.

Lin Damei turned to look at Bu Fang, her red lips quivering in disbelief.

Suddenly, a burst of laughter rang out.

The women turned to look at their empress in surprise.

They could see the beautiful Empress, who they all respected, covering her mouth as she laughed without stopping. Her eyelashes fluttered on her exquisite face.

After a while, her laughter stopped.

"In several thousand years, you're the second man to intrude our Goddess City, and you also want to go to God Vanishing Mountain... Interesting."

Her cold but beautiful eyes fell on Bu Fang as she continued, "Ah... I forgot to tell you. That first man called himself Nether King something. His name was Tian Cang. Now, tell me, what's your name?"

Chapter 1119: Empress Bi Luo and an Imperial Feast

"Now, tell me. What's your name?"

The Empress' chuckles echoed in the palace. Her voice was quite pleasant to the ears. Although it sounded gentle, there was still a trace of coldness in it.

Her words had surprised Bu Fang.

He's the second man who set foot in this place in several thousand years?

The first one was called Nether King Tian Cang?

Wait a minute!

Bu Fang was confused. The gaze he was directing at the hovering Empress turned skeptical.

“Who is Nether King Tian Cang? I know only of a Nether King named Er Ha,” Bu Fang asked, the corners of his lips twitching.

“Nether King Er Ha... I don’t know him. Anyway, that Nether King Tian Cang was very fathomable. He was really strong. My mother, ah... Right, that Nether King Tian Cang is dead. I heard that he attacked Nether Prison and died away from home.”

The Empress sat back down on her golden throne and crossed her slender legs. Her white calves pressed on each other, creating a stunning curve.

She raised her chin, looking at Bu Fang.

“Attacked Nether Prison? Died away from home?”

Bu Fang took in a breath of cold air. After he’d heard that, he now knew who Nether King Tian Cang was.

“Is that Nether King Er Ha’s father?”

“Yeah... I don’t care about him. Tell me your name. Why do you want to go to God Vanishing Mountain?” the Empress asked casually, as though these matters were nothing more than domestic issues.

The other women exchanged looks, at a loss for words.

However, they didn’t interrupt their Empress’ interrogation. They didn’t have the guts to do that anyway.

“I’m called Bu Fang. I’m a chef,” Bu Fang said sternly.

“A chef?”

The moment Bu Fang said that, a chatter broke out in the palace once more.

The Empress was surprised for a moment, then her red lips curled into a beautiful grin.

“A chef? Someone that cooks in a kitchen?”

“Your understanding is correct,” said Bu Fang.

He was a simple chef who had opened restaurants...

“Interesting. How good are you at cooking compared to the chef in our Spring Wind Pavilion? The chef in Spring Wind Pavilion is the best chef in our city,” the Empress, who was sitting comfortably on her throne, said casually.

Bu Fang frowned. He did not understand the Empress’ intention.

However, he still exhaled.

“I am... invincible.”

The moment those words rang out in the hall, an uproar broke out.

This man is too arrogant!

Spring Wind Pavilion’s chef was the best chef in their Goddess City. Every time Her Majesty held an imperial feast, she would ask the chef from Spring Wind Pavilion to cook.

And now, this man claimed that he was better at cooking than Spring Wind Pavilion’s chef?

Bu Fang's expression was cold.

The Empress narrowed her eyes, studying Bu Fang. After a while, she raised her hand.

"You want to know the way to God Vanishing Mountain? Do you know what kind of place it is?" asked the Empress.

"The God Vanishing Mountain of Earth Prison. I only know that I must go there." Bu Fang sounded serious.

The fate of the Immortal Cooking Realm rested on the outcome of this mission. No matter what, he must collect water from the Spring of Life in God Vanishing Mountain.

"I don't know why you men want to go to God Vanishing Mountain. Anyway, I don't need to know. I can give you a chance, though. Let's see if you can grab it or not." The Empress looked at Bu Fang and placed her slender fingers on her lips.

"What is it?" Bu Fang frowned. "I really don't have time."

"It's no use even if you say you're in a hurry. If you want to go to God Vanishing Mountain, you will need me to show you the way. If I don't take you there, you will never be able to get there."

The Empress smiled faintly, then added, "You have no choice but to behave and try to catch the chance I'm giving you. Perhaps you can even make me take you to God Vanishing Mountain."

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. If the Empress' words were true, getting to God Vanishing Mountain would be a really difficult task.

"Alright, I agree. What do you require? Tell me."

Bu Fang exhaled. The bandage wound back around his arm, and he retrieved the Black Turtle Constellation Wok.

The Empress leaned to the side, revealing even more of her alluring thighs. “The chance I’m giving you is... to cook an imperial feast that will satisfy me.”

A feast?

Bu Fang was surprised. Nonetheless, he nodded.

Cooking a feast wasn’t just to cook a dish. He needed to cook many dishes, and he must cook them with different meanings.

Compared to normal cooking, it was a little more challenging to prepare a feast.

Bu Fang had never cooked for a feast before. However, it didn’t affect his confidence.

“No problem. When?” Bu Fang asked.

The Empress looked at him with a weird expression. “Hey, you’re a little dumb, aren’t you? Do you think you can cook my imperial feast at any time? There are many people lining up to cook for me. You... must get the qualification to cook the feast first. As for how to get the qualification, I don’t know. Go and figure it out yourself. Alright, I’m tired. I don’t want to talk more. Dismissed.”

Her red lips parted as she yawned. After that, she waved her hand to dismiss the others.

Bu Fang, who had more questions to ask, furrowed his brows.

Lin Damei suddenly placed her hand on his shoulder. “Shut your mouth. Her Majesty has dismissed you. Just leave now.”

Boom!

Lin Damei stomped hard, and with a loud blast, she had speedily dragged Bu Fang out of the great hall.

Creak.

The massive doors of the golden hall slowly closed.

Darkness slowly engulfed the place.

Bu Fang, who was being led away, looked back. Through the narrow slit between the closing doors, he could see the breathtaking empress lying on her side.

Their eyes met.

Eventually, the doors closed with a loud thud.

The Empress looked away and got up from the throne.

Everyone else had been dismissed.

She stretched, arching her back. Her breasts jiggled so much that it looked like they would bounce off her chest.

“An ordinary chef comes to Goddess City? Do you really think anybody can just come to my city? I do want to see, chef, how different you are.”

The Empress snorted, then licked her red lips.

Suddenly, she narrowed her eyes and looked up, as though she could see the sky. A moment later, a smile spread across her face.

...

Outside the majestic Goddess City, a tear appeared in the void, and the Netherworld Ship slowly flew out it.

Nethery's eyes darkened as she looked straight at the impressive city gate.

Flowery was also looking at the big city. She crawled to the front of the ship and craned her neck, taking in the magnificent scenery.

“What a massive city. Its aura’s really intimidating!”

“Goddess City is a forbidden city. The God Vanishing Mountain is behind this city, so of course it’s extraordinary,” Nethery said.

Suddenly, Nethery’s black eyes shrank.

The space next to her was being torn apart.

A slender arm with red satin tied around the wrist suddenly reached out and hugged Nethery’s neck.

A graceful figure then came out of the tear. Her creamy thighs, which were fully exposed, were so alluring that they could make anyone overly emotional.

“Hey, my little Nethery. You finally came to see me!”

The woman’s arm pulled Nethery’s head into her chest. Her deep and supple cleavage made sure to bury the latter’s head deep in it.

Flowery’s jaw dropped as she gawked at them.

That woman who had just appeared was as dazzling as a star.

What’s going on?

Why did she hug Nethery the moment she appeared?

Didn’t Nethery say that the women in this city are all beautiful bitches?

Is this woman one of those beautiful bitches?

Nethery's head was being rubbed against the beautiful, goddess-like woman's breasts. She wiggled for a while and finally got rid of the woman's white wrist.

She sighed, her face turning cold. "Bi Luo! You're the empress of Goddess City. Can you be a little careful?!"

Empress Bi Luo just looked at Nethery. Unable to contain herself, she pulled the latter into a hug, causing both of their bosoms to smash at each other.

"Little Sister Nethery, long time no see. You've gained weight! Let me hug you!" The Empress closed her eyes, hugging Nethery. Her posture looked alluring.

Flowery's Tri-Flower Snake Eyes quivered as understanding dawned on her.

No wonder Nethery said that the women in this city were pretty bitches. That statement did have some basis.

"Oh, hey, little sister. You look so cute! Come, let me touch you."

Empress Bi Luo released Nethery, then turned to Flowery. Her eyes had brightened the moment she spotted the latter, and in no time at all, Flowery's face was attacked.

Her cheeks were rubbed so hard that its shape almost changed.

Flowery immediately began to hate her life.

What happened? Where is she? What is she doing?

Nethery rolled her eyes. So many years had passed, but this woman had not changed a bit.

Swoosh...

Empress Bi Luo didn't say anything more. She just led Nethery and Flowery into Goddess City.

Inside the palace, she let Nethery sit together with her on the throne.

Empress Bi Luo curled her lips and began to observe Nethery from head to toe. Then, her slender fingers reached out and touched Nethery's glabella.

Green light instantly shone through the palace hall. A moment later, the snakes of the curse in Nethery's body emerged.

When Empress Bi Luo saw the snakes, her face turned unsightly.

"There's still no way to get rid of these snakes? Damn... My poor little Nethery."

Empress Bi Luo held Nethery's head and sighed.

"No problem. With Bu Fang's dishes, the curse won't awaken. It's okay." Nethery's eyes were calm as she spoke in a gentle voice.

When Nethery mentioned Bu Fang, Empress Bi Luo was surprised. "Bu Fang? Ah... The man that intruded my Goddess City?"

"Yes... Bu Fang's my boss. I'm a waitress in his restaurant. He provides me with his dishes, which suppresses the curse in my body," Nethery explained after pondering.

"What?! That man dared to make my sister his waitress?! What a fat liver he's got!"

Empress Bi Luo rolled her eyes. She still looked splendid, even when making such a face.

"I should have him thrown into the underground prison, where he can enjoy the water cell. After that, Nethery, you will be free!"

Nethery was speechless. This big-breasted woman with no brains seemed to have forgotten the second part of her words?

“Where’s Bu Fang? He wants to go to God Vanishing Mountain. Bi Luo, can you take him there?” said Nethery.

Empress Bi Luo crossed her arms in front of her chest, causing her breasts to appear even bigger.

“No. I’ve given him a chance to cook me an imperial feast. If I’m satisfied, I will take him there. But now, even if I’m satisfied, I won’t take him there. He forced my little Nethery to be his waitress, so of course I won’t take him there!”

“An imperial feast?” Nethery was stunned.

“Yes. Oh, hey, you should join the feast. Let’s eat together, okay?” Empress Bi Luo said with a smile.

Nethery, who was looking at Bi Luo’s beautiful face, thought about Bu Fang cooking an imperial feast. She couldn’t help but smile.

“Okay!”

...

Outside Goddess City

Nether King Er Ha arrived with Old Tie.

Looking at the massive and imposing Goddess City, Nether King Er Ha licked his lips.

“God... God... Goddess City?!”

Of course, Old Tie knew Goddess City. He was so frightened when Nether King His Highness brought him here.

“I’m sure Bu Fang young man is in that city. Looks like we need to figure out a way to get in.”
Nether King Er Ha began to think.

“Nether King, Your Highness, we should leave. It’s Goddess City. If Lord Ying Long finds out we’re here, I’m sure he’d make a big mess.” Old Tie looked ready to burst into tears.

However, Nether King Er Ha didn’t listen to him.

A short while later, his eyes brightened!

He raised his hand and stroked his face. Then, his eyes shifted to Old Tie.

“Hey, Old Tie, look at me. Tell me, how good is your makeup skills? Can you make me as beautiful as a goddess?” Nether King Er Ha asked seriously.

Old Tie, who was rendered dumbstruck when he heard those words, grew scared.

“My Nether King, Your Highness... Do you want to disguise as a woman to blend in the city?”

Chapter 1120: Nether King Er Ha and His Great Woman’s Disguise

Lin Damei grabbed Bu Fang by his shoulder and pulled him out of the hall.

The Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang’s body calmed down, resuming its red-and-white color. The flaming wings behind him subsided and vanished as well.

Lin Damei retracted her hand. With an awkward face, she studied Bu Fang from head to toe. “Man, your name is Bu Fang, right?”

Bu Fang nodded.

If it were possible, Bu Fang hoped that these women would call him by his name. He felt awkward when they referred to him as ‘man.’

“Good, I’ll just call you ‘man’ from now on...” Lin Damei grinned.

Bu Fang was speechless.

“Alright, no more joking. Since you’ve accepted Her Majesty’s request, do your best to fulfill it. Anyway, my advice to you is... know your strength.” While talking, she walked outside the palace.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and followed her.

“Spring Wind Pavilion is the most prestigious restaurant in Goddess City. Their business is really good. Aside from food, they also do dance and other performances. It’s the place where officials come to relax. So, because of that, you can’t underestimate the dishes there. Of course, they have unique features of attracting many customers.”

Soon, the two of them got out of the palace and walked towards Dragon Lake.

As Lin Damei told Bu Fang things he should pay attention to in Spring Wind Pavilion, the latter nodded continuously.

From Lin Damei’s tone, Bu Fang understood that Spring Wind Pavilion wasn’t just a typical restaurant. After all, Goddess City had so many restaurants, and Spring Wind Pavilion had topped them all to become the most favorable in Goddess City.

Also, since it could serve the Empress’ imperial feast, the chef of Spring Wind Pavilion did have good skills.

“I’m going to treat my subordinates tonight at Spring Wind Pavilion... Do you want to come over and check it out? Later, don’t blame me for not helping you...” Lin Damei coughed and asked. She then anchored her hands at her waist, smiling.

Bu Fang couldn't help but raise the corners of his lips. He had heard what Lin Damei had told her troop clearly, so wasn't the banquet to celebrate for catching him?

Hence, Bu Fang wouldn't go to such a party. It would feel weird indeed.

"Alright, you don't look like you wanna go, so I'm going to take you to your lodgings then..." Lin Damei shrugged. "Anyway, reminding you of this is an act of kindness already. Since you're the only man in Goddess City, you should mind your status. If you don't have anything urgent to do, don't go out. Don't let others with bad intentions lay their eyes on you... I heard that men..."

Lin Damei scanned Bu Fang awkwardly, her eyes filled with hidden meaning.

Bu Fang was baffled.

What the heck?

However, Lin Damei didn't say anything more. Shortly after, she brought Bu Fang to the square and entered the luxurious and lively city.

They turned left, and then right, before they found an ordinary inn in the packed city.

"I'm a little embarrassed. I've burned my pocket, so you'll just stay here for a while. Don't worry, Goddess City has good security. As long as you don't run wild, nothing will happen." Lin Damei smiled.

"Oh, right, although Her Majesty has given you a chance, there is a deadline. The Goddess Festival of Goddess City is just seven days away. So, if you want to cook for the Empress, you'd better get the qualification within three days because you will need four days to prepare a standard imperial feast..."

"Ah, one more thing, if you are qualified to cook the imperial feast, but your feast doesn't meet the Empress' requirement..."

Lin Damei's voice trailed off as she shot Bu Fang a strange look. After that, she slowly raised her hand, making a cutting gesture at her throat.

Bu Fang felt his scalp go numb with fear.

Lin Damei then curled her lips into a bright smile. She burst into laughter before turning around, leaving Bu Fang staring speechlessly at her departing figure.

“I need to be qualified within three days? Looks like I need to hurry up then.”

Bu Fang rubbed his chin as he pondered. Then, he started to study the inn.

After studying it for a while, his face darkened.

A lady was glancing at Bu Fang from her counter with sharp eyes.

“The f*ck? A man!” The lady dropped her jaw as she stared at Bu Fang for a long time.

Her voice was like a thunderclap, which startled Bu Fang.

The woman wiped the drool at her mouth and asked, “Man, you’re looking for a room? A superior room costs one hundred Nether crystals...”

Nether crystals...

Bu Fang was perplexed. Then, he looked at the black token that Lin Damei had given him.

His mind sank into it, and immediately, he felt the value in the jade talisman.

Five hundred Nether crystals...

Bu Fang’s mouth convulsed as he cursed, ‘That woman is a general, but she’s really unreliable. The situation doesn’t look good at all.’

Bu Fang shook his head and decided against checking-in.

Moreover, the inn made him uncomfortable. The look in that lady's eyes alone had been enough to make him wary and change his mind.

Of course, Bu Fang didn't have time to stay either. If he wanted to rest, he could come to his farmland with just a single thought. That place was much more comfortable than any inn.

"I have five hundred Nether crystals... Nether crystals must be the currency in the Netherworld."

Bu Fang rubbed the jade talisman, the corner of his mouth twitching.

Bu Fang walked out of the inn, and then, he froze.

He found so many eyes gazing at him.

No matter if it were a baby girl, a little girl, a teenager, or an adult woman, they were all staring at him as if they were watching some monster, which made Bu Fang shiver.

Bu Fang quickened his pace. Even if he didn't mind their looks, he didn't dare to linger.

"If there are only women in Goddess City, how do they have children?"

Suddenly, a thought popped up in Bu Fang's head.

The world had Yin and Yang as the two poles. There were men and women, one Yin and one Yang, and that's how people could reproduce.

Since they were all women, how did they reproduce?

Bu Fang couldn't figure it out, so he decided not to guess. Anyway, his concern now was how to gain the qualification to cook at the imperial feast.

He put on a black cloak, which concealed his appearance and figure. It was how he kept the others from shooting him smoldering looks.

'Five hundred Nether crystals, I wonder if it's enough to have a meal in Spring Wind Pavilion,' Bu Fang thought. Squeezing the jade talisman in his hand, he began to walk faster.

Spring Wind Pavilion was the biggest restaurant in Goddess City. It was a magnificent and luxurious, tall building.

The building was like a sharp fang, which turned pointier all the way to the top.

As he walked toward Spring Wind Pavilion, Bu Fang saw all the colors of Goddess City.

Although there were only women living here, the lively scenes weren't less than anywhere else.

In front of Spring Wind Pavilion, the female guards were watching. They all looked very intimidating, which made this place not look like a restaurant where people came to eat.

Bu Fang stood in a corner, watching Spring Wind Pavilion.

All of a sudden, Bu Fang was surprised as he spotted a troop of soldiers and their mounts, with Lin Damei laughing in their midst.

When the group of women came in front of Spring Wind Pavilion, Lin Damei smiled and greeted a beautiful woman, who had just walked out of the restaurant. Then, she brought her troop and entered.

Of course, as some people were getting inside Spring Wind Pavilion, some were heading out. Reeking with a smell of liquor, many drunk women were staggering out of the place.

After a while, a giant red dragon flapped its wings and landed in front of Spring Wind Pavilion.

The guards stepped aside immediately, and the beautiful woman who had just greeted Lin Damei hurried out.

Then, an elegant woman wearing a crimson robe gently alighted from the red dragon.

Although she wasn't as beautiful as the Empress, she was very pretty, and she seemed to have a noble position since the beautiful woman escorted her to the restaurant.

The guards dispersed and moved to welcome the woman who rode the red dragon.

Bu Fang exhaled.

Roar!

The red dragon was fiercer than the green dragon. Since it was staying in front of Spring Wind Pavilion, not many people dared to come close.

The horrible aura from the red dragon diffused. Light shone on the metal-like dragon scales, which looked so sharp.

The red dragon's snout fumed smoke. Then, it lay on the ground, coiling.

Bu Fang looked at the red dragon and mumbled, "Not a bad ingredient."

The red dragon wasn't bad, but it was a little worse than the great dragons he had seen. Previously, he had seen Ying Long in the Immortal Cooking Realm, which was also better than this one.

However, Bu Fang was clear that the red dragon had a lot of True Dragon's blood.

"It could be a dish in the imperial feast..." Bu Fang said, feeling glad himself.

Then, he clasped his hands. Shrouded inside the black cloak, he strolled away and headed toward the entrance of Spring Wind Pavilion.

The red dragon was fierce indeed. Its head was fuming with smoke, which seemed hot enough to melt the ground.

All of a sudden, the red dragon's eyes locked onto Bu Fang, who was hiding in the black cloak.

Someone dared to walk in front of its face?!

The red dragon slightly parted its snout, diffusing a faint flame as it gazed at Bu Fang.

Right when Bu Fang walked past the red dragon, it became enraged.

With a grumble, it got up from the ground, raised its head, and opened its mouth, attempting to roar at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stopped walking.

Many people around took in a breath of cold air. They looked at Bu Fang as if they were looking at a dead man.

There were so many ways to go through, so why would that man have to walk in front of the red dragon?

The Scarlet Dragon Great General was hot-tempered, a fact that the entire city knew.

The red dragon's wings flapped once. Immediately, a blast of wind hit him.

Bu Fang raised his brows, indifferently cocking his head to one side to cast the red dragon a sidelong glance.

In his spirit sea, the Golden Divine Dragon roared ear-piercingly, reaching through nine tiers of the sky.

As Bu Fang gazed at the red dragon, it seemed like a divine, gold dragon was twirling inside his eyes.

The prestige of a dragon expanded immediately...

Gold light shot everywhere.

The red dragon was about to roar but couldn't make a sound. Under the dragon prestige from Bu Fang, it lay on the ground and didn't even wiggle or wag its tail...

The red dragon looked at Bu Fang with fear and respect in its eyes, and also... adoration?

Err?

Bu Fang was a little bewildered.

COMMENT

Right after that, his mouth twitched once. The dragons in Goddess City seemed to be all females... He had used the Golden Divine Dragon's might to subdue them, so... the Divine God Dragon... was a f*cking powerful male!

Exhaling, he nodded to the red dragon.

Bu Fang clasped his hands. He didn't blush, and his heart didn't even beat faster as he headed to Spring Wind Pavilion.

The guards at Spring Wind Pavilion were all baffled.

Who was that? He had subdued the Scarlet Dragon Great General...

While still gobsmacked, the guards forgot to ask for Bu Fang's identity. When they finally snapped to their senses, Bu Fang had already disappeared into the restaurant.

Everybody was so scared as they watched the red dragon lying on the ground, licking its claws...

The well-behaved red dragon didn't match with the terrifying Scarlet Dragon Great General in their memories.

That person in black... Who was that?

...

A loud knock reverberated in front of the city's gate. It seemed to be deafening in the quiet night.

The two female guards exchanged looks in doubt.

Who would knock on the city's doors at midnight?

Boom!

The two guards jumped down from the high city wall. They landed with a rumble, causing clouds of dust to rise.

Creak.

They opened the doors, looking at the slit as they gripped their lances.

There, a figure was walking beautifully like a cat.

What?

The two guards were astounded.

When the light shone, they finally saw the other's face.

That person's face was covered in white powder, which seemed about to fall off from her face. She even had two big and round red patches on her cheeks, and her bright red lips made the guards shiver.

As she sashayed towards the doors, her curly hair cascaded and swayed. Her breasts were round and high, and her rough figure was emphasized by her long dress.

“Oh, you two guards, I, a little girl, have been walking for a long time. Finally, I found the city.” The woman twisted her handkerchief as she spoke, her voice flat and dry.

The two guards were bewildered.

“It’s late at night, and you are dressed like that, neither like a human nor a ghost. What are you doing here?” The guard frowned, wielding her lance to stop the woman.

“Who doesn’t look like a human or a ghost? This king... Ah, I’m dressed very well! If you don’t have a sophisticated taste, please shut your mouth!” The woman rolled her eyes, and when she did that, powder started to fall off her face.

The two guards now had goosebumps.

“No, you’re acting strange. Follow us!”

“Ohhh! You’re bullying a maiden from a kind family! Drop it!”

The woman became restless and hasty. All of a sudden, a wave of Nether energy blasted from her body as she disappeared.

Before the guards could react, her fingers had touched their glabella.

The guards slumped in just a blink of an eye.

After dealing with the two guards, the woman exhaled. She kicked her embroidered shoes away, revealing big feet that stomped on the ground.

With a swish, her long dress was torn, exposing hairy legs.

“A female disguise doesn’t fit me well. That nudist maniac in the Immortal Cooking Realm is more suitable for this costume. Anyway, I’m lucky that I’m finally in Goddess City. Let’s find that Bu Fang young man first. Bu Fang, you should never let Bi Luo behead you.”

Holding his torn dress, Nether King Er Ha immediately strode into the city.

Outside, white-haired Old Tie was holding an eyebrow pencil, trembling in fear and shock.