

Gourmet 1121

Chapter 1121: How to Become Despised

Spring Wind Pavilion was a restaurant that one would become captivated as they entered.

Although the decor wasn't one that would give off that kind of feeling of being in a palace, it exhibited brilliance in its own way. Its interior gave one the feeling of being in a high-end western restaurant back on Earth.

As soon as you entered, the walls, which were made of jade-like materials, would immediately catch your eyes. They gave off a serene feeling as they glistened on the walls.

There was also a spiral staircase that would enable one to go to any floor of the restaurant.

Each floor of the pavilion was a wide circular area, with the spiral staircase situated in the middle of each floor. The staircase was made of obsidian, a stone that looked as smooth as water.

Spring Wind Pavilion gave off a noble and tranquil atmosphere.

The more Bu Fang looked around, the more peculiar things appeared.

It was the first time that he had come to witness such a restaurant. Whether it was Hidden Dragon Continent or Immortal Cooking Realm, neither had been able to give him this kind of feeling.

The style of the place gave Bu Fang the feeling of being in a high-end western restaurant, and he couldn't help but think about those restaurants back on Earth.

It was fairly obvious, however, that Spring Wind Pavilion's decor and interior were more luxurious than that of Earth's poshest restaurants.

A melodious tone suddenly resounded within the pavilion. Calming everyone's minds, everybody couldn't help but stop what they were doing and turn towards the source of the sound.

Bu Fang's eyebrows furrowed as he raised his head and looked upwards.

On every floor of the pavilion, there were women of fine age singing. At first glance, one would be able to tell that these women were properly trained. Although Bu Fang had never heard of the songs being sung, he nevertheless appreciated the performance as the songs were very fitting for the venue.

While Bu Fang was murmuring to himself, someone approached him.

"Hello, are you here to dine?"

A gentle voice resounded in Bu Fang's ears.

Bu Fang nodded, then calmed himself and asked, "May I see the head chef of your Spring Wind Pavillion?"

The waitress, who was wearing a rather seductive dress that accentuated her figure, was surprised to hear such a question.

Who had the highest position in the entire Spring Wind Pavilion?

It wasn't the owner of Spring Wind Pavilion. It was actually the head chef.

The chef is the lifeline of Spring Wind Pavilion. As long as the chef remained, the restaurant would always be able to provide dishes of high quality that could even satisfy the Empress.

And yet, this unidentified person, right after they entered the restaurant, asked to see the head chef.

How could the head chef of Spring Wind Pavilion, who was always busy, come and answer to some random person?

"Guest, you're joking, aren't you?" The waitress smiled as she brought Bu Fang towards the staircase to go up to the second floor.

The first floor of Spring Wind Pavilion, although spacious, was actually rather empty as there were no tables for dining.

Beyond the first floor of Spring Wind Pavilion, every floor consisted of many corridors, where tables were placed. Most of the people who were currently dining were just slightly shaking their wine glasses around, enjoying the rare tranquility with their eyes closed.

The restaurant seemed to be able to cleanse people's souls.

Bu Fang looked around. He remained silent and did not bother the waitress with the matter of looking for the chef.

"Guest, please do take a seat."

Bu Fang was finally able to find a place of his own on the second floor.

Although Bu Fang, who was wearing a black cloak, attracted the attention of quite a number of people, none of them gave him any trouble.

The waitress then pulled out a seat and a white cloth to prepare the table. She shook the white cloth, covering the table gracefully as it fell.

Bu Fang then touched the cloth, finding out that the material was of rather high quality.

"Guest, here's the menu. Once you're ready, just tell me what you'd want to eat." The waitress smiled kindly as she spoke. She did not show any sign of disdain nor annoyance for the question that Bu Fang had asked earlier.

Bu Fang could only admit to himself that the service that Spring Wind Pavilion provided was really good.

Whether it was the decor or the service, Spring Wind Pavilion had really thought out everything that they would have to serve the customers.

Now, the only thing left for Bu Fang to experience was the food.

If the dishes weren't delicious, then Spring Wind Pavilion would not be able to become successful no matter how excellent the service or decor was.

So, Bu Fang took the menu. As he looked at it, his face froze. The menu was full of extremely pricey dishes.

The cheapest dish was already priced at four digits.

This made Bu Fang, who only had five hundred Nether crystals, feel slightly embarrassed.

Melodious singing then rang out, which sounded really beautiful.

"Having come to Spring Wind Pavilion, being able to listen to such a beautiful song, this makes being here truly worthwhile." The waitress tilted her head upwards, looking at the upper floors.

A look of admiration appeared on Bu Fang's face.

Bu Fang then looked at the menu once again. Since he didn't have enough Nether crystals, he just took a look at the variety of available dishes.

As Bu Fang was looking through the menu, he had made some strange discoveries. There were a lot more barbecue dishes compared to other types, although the different kinds of dishes were still rather plentiful.

"Fragrant Dragon Chops?" Bu Fang glanced at the name of the first dish on the menu and said its name out loud.

"Hm? Does the guest wish to order this dish? That dish is one of the bestsellers of our Spring Wind Pavillion... It's also one of the chef's best dishes," the waitress said with a smile. "Although it won't be the head chef that will be cooking for you, the head chef's apprentices should still be able to bring out its intended taste."

Bu Fang asked, "So, is the first dish on the menu the head chef's best dish?"

The waitress replied with a smile, “You could say that... but I think the head chef’s signature dish should be the whole roast dragon.”

“Is it not on the menu?” Bu Fang doubtfully asked as he flipped through the pages.

The waitress proudly explained to Bu Fang, “Guest, the whole roast dragon is only served at the highest floor of Spring Wind Pavilion. Also, I’m sorry to tell you that it is a dish that the chef only cooks once a month. Also, it’s the favorite dish of the Empress and is only served at the imperial feast.”

Imperial feast?

Bu Fang took a deep breath, then solemnly nodded. “All right, I’ll just have this dish.”

The waitress’s eyes lit up when Bu Fang finally ordered something. However, when she saw what Bu Fang was pointing at, her face suddenly froze. She couldn’t help but read it out to make sure, “Jade Dragon’s Liver?”

Towards the waitress’s doubts, Bu Fang could only nod his head with a blushing face.

The Jade Dragon’s Liver was only worth five hundred Nether crystals.

Bu Fang was no stranger to dragon liver. After all, he himself had once made a dish called Dragon Liver Strips. However, that dish needed a special mixture to be able to be truly called a delicacy.

The waitress then said, slightly pouting, “Alright then. Your order shall be here in a while.”

After taking a long while looking at the menu, he had ended up ordering the cheapest dish. Even though the waitress had been trained really well, she couldn’t help but show a trace of disdain.

It was the same for both Goddess City and the outside world, people were treated differently depending on the value that they show.

Although it was the cheapest dish, Bu Fang still held some expectations for it. There were times when a chef would be able to taste many different sides of a single dish.

As the waitress walked away, she gave Bu Fang a disdainful glance. He had only ordered one dish and didn't even order wine.

The waitress had never seen a customer like him, with that ridiculous appearance and all. Bu Fang, to her, was just some random nobody who had a slightly bulky build.

Regardless, the only people who could enter Spring Wind Pavilion were those with status or capability. If they weren't officials, then they were very likely to be the successful merchants.

Bu Fang remained calm. Well, he had no other choice in the matter, so all he could do was just let things run its course.

If the dishes were to just cost immortal crystals, then he'd be able to order other dishes. However, the dishes were actually priced in Nether crystals, so he had no choice...

Either way, Bu Fang still looked forward to having a taste of that Jade Dragon's Liver.

He once again heard the beautiful singing. It lingered in his ear, causing his entire being to become calm.

"Truly wonderful..." Bu Fang couldn't help but mutter.

He commended not only the singing, but also its musical accompaniment.

The instruments of this strange world were truly different. The sound that was produced seemed to be warm to one's ears.

Having both good music and food, Spring Wind Pavilion really had quite a good thing going for it.

Suddenly, the striking sound of heels hitting with the floor disturbed the meditative state that Bu Fang was in.

Bu Fang slightly opened his eyes, seeing the waitress from before approaching him.

“Guest, here’s the dish you ordered,” the waitress said with no enthusiasm and without a smile.

She placed the dish down, then turned. There were no chopsticks, a knife, nor a fork. The waitress didn’t give Bu Fang any utensils.

Bu Fang only watched as the waitress prepared to leave. He then gently tapped on the table.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

After a while, Bu Fang stopped looking at the waitress, and instead, laid his eyes on the dish before him.

The waitress then she started humming as she left.

Bu Fang knew that the waitress looked down on him, but he didn’t care a bit.

Jade Dragon’s Liver.

Bu Fang’s order laid on the table, glittering. The plate was made of jade-like material and had pale gold patterns around its edges.

He frowned. “This is a western dish?”

Since the waitress didn’t give Bu Fang any utensils for eating, he had to prepare them for himself.

Buzz...

A knife and a fork appeared in Bu Fang’s hands. He had cooked dragon steak before, so he knew that he would have needed a knife and a fork to eat it, and that was why he had prepared the utensils beforehand.

The knife and the fork gently collided, producing a rather crisp sound.

That sound attracted the attention of several people, causing them to look over.

Standing in the distance, the waitress saw Bu Fang holding a knife and a fork, her face showing a tinge of surprise. In the end, however, she merely pouted and looked on in contempt.

After the collision of the two utensils, the fork slid across the knife, producing a sharp sound. In the next moment, the knife moved in Bu Fang's hand.

The fork then struck the dragon liver as the knife slightly sliced through it, cutting off a piece of it. He then brought the dragon's liver into his mouth.

Eh?

As the dragon liver entered his mouth, Bu Fang's eyebrows furrowed.

It wasn't that the dragon liver tasted bad. Rather, it tasted exactly like that dragon liver that he had in the past.

The dragon liver was tender—it was fried just right. When the knife cut down, one would be able to see its beautiful color.

As it entered his mouth, it gave off a warm taste. When he bit into it, the aroma of the dragon liver burst in his mouth. It seemed to have melted, coating his taste buds.

This cooking process... was done by crushing the dragon liver and then directly roasted over a high-temperature flame. The temperature was good, but the dish was just too rough and had too many flaws.

Indeed, Bu Fang had judged after tasting the dish.

Nevertheless, he wasn't in a hurry, so he merely continued to eat the dragon liver, placing one piece after the other into his mouth. The taste continued to pervade his mouth.

‘The way it was cooked was exquisite, but it lacked... the chef’s intention...’ This was Bu Fang’s final judgment.

The dish could only, at best, be an appetizer.

Bu Fang continued eating when suddenly, the sound of footsteps once again resounded. Bu Fang couldn’t help but frown, having doubts about what had happened.

Two figures stood right beside Bu Fang’s table. The waitress who had attended to Bu Fang was smiling at the woman, who stood right beside her and said, “Please wait for a moment, Mistress Liu. This guest will soon be done with his meal. Spring Wind Pavilion’s business today is really good, so it isn’t that easy to find a seat.”

The woman, who was called Mistress Liu, glanced at the dish that was on Bu Fang’s table. She couldn’t help but smirk and laugh disdainfully as she said, “Come on, I’m already hungry.”

The pointed stare from the waitress’ eyes grew stronger and stronger as she continued to look at Bu Fang.

“Guest...”

However, before she could even finish what she was about to say, she was coldly interrupted by Bu Fang. “Shut your mouth. Did your boss not teach you that you shouldn’t interrupt the meal of a customer?”

Bu Fang then placed another dragon liver inside his mouth while looking at the waitress.

Afterward, using a single hand, Bu Fang slammed his knife on the table, causing the table to shake and create a loud noise.

The waitress could only stare incredulously.

Mistress Liu, who was still beside her, also looked shocked.

Many eyes looked over.

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense.

Chapter 1122: I'm a Man

Bu Fang attracted a lot of people's attention.

Having caused such a commotion, it would be hard for him not to have drawn people's attention.

The waitress jumped in fright. She simply didn't think that Bu Fang would actually do such a thing.

There was actually someone who dared cause trouble in Spring Wind Pavilion? The waitress couldn't have thought that such a thing would happen!

Spring Wind Pavilion was a restaurant that gets the honor of cooking for the Empress, and even being the host of the royal banquet every year. Who could possibly dare cause trouble at such a respected place?!

And yet, this customer, who only had five hundred Nether crystals worth of food, actually dared cause such a scene!

The waitress' face soon turned ugly. She intently stared at Bu Fang, but since he was wrapped in a black cloak, she couldn't see clearly how he looked.

Rather than continuing to glare at Bu Fang, the waitress just spoke to the woman beside her, whose face no longer had a pleasant look. "Mistress Liu... I've shown you such an unpleasant scene. This little one shall get the guards to escort this ignorant person out."

Mistress Liu then nodded.

It was the first time that she had witnessed such a scene, where someone actually dared to cause a commotion in Spring Wind Pavilion.

Spring Wind Pavilion was obviously not ordinary. If it was, then it wouldn't have been able to stand as a reputable restaurant in Goddess City for such a long time.

Many restaurants dream of gaining the honor of hosting the royal banquet. However, even with such desires, none of them were ever able to take that right away from Spring Wind Pavilion.

Although Mistress Liu was an official of Goddess City, she still didn't dare offend Spring Wind Pavilion.

Mistress Liu could only show Bu Fang a sneer. "I seriously don't know who gave you such courage."

She didn't bother thinking about Bu Fang's identity at all. What background could a person who could only order a dish worth five hundred Nether crystals possibly have?

The dish that that person had chosen was even the cheapest Jade Dragon's Liver of Spring Wind Pavilion. One should know that such a dish has practically never been eaten in such a place, and she herself had never seen anyone order it.

Mistress Liu then impatiently said to the waitress, "Well, anyway, I would still like to eat. I'm famished."

The waitress quickly smiled and led the lady away.

Bu Fang could only remain offended. He was actually ignored, and that waitress' behavior really annoyed him.

What was wrong with ordering the cheapest dish?

A customer is still a customer. Since he was a customer, then he should have been treated how a customer should have been treated.

Bu Fang was upset due to the waitress having looked down on him. Most importantly, he had only eaten half his food when she had asked him to leave. That was what pissed him off the most.

Suddenly, the guards who were in charge of guarding Spring Wind Pavilion came into view one after the other. The sounds of long swords being drawn could be heard.

Bu Fang didn't expect them to come this quickly.

As soon as the guards came, the waitress could be seen pointing at Bu Fang and shouting, "That person over there is causing trouble here!"

It seemed that things weren't going to end well for Bu Fang. Despite there being a lot of people around him, some even looking at him with pity, none of them bothered to help him, even if they knew that the waitress was the one who had made a mistake.

The guards were all wearing armor, standing tall. All of them seemed to have proper training.

However, Bu Fang remained calm. Although these guards were indeed strong, the strongest among them had only reached One-star True Immortal Realm.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, had already cultivated to Three-star True Immortal Realm. He simply didn't have to fear such opposition.

Because of his cloak, nobody could have seen through Bu Fang's cultivation at all.

Clanging sounds could be heard as the guards approached Bu Fang.

Many people from the upper floors were drawn to watch the scene, and a hushed silence fell on the entire restaurant.

Bu Fang's hand shook, then a ball fell out, catching it between two fingers. In such situations, he feared no one.

However, things didn't go as planned as a cry suddenly rang out.

Everyone, including Bu Fang and the guards, was stunned to hear that cry.

Bu Fang raised his head to look at the seventh floor, which seemed to be where that cry had come from.

And that was when he saw Lin Damei lazily leaning on the railings, waving at him. Lin Damei then shouted, “Bu Fang, didn’t you come to Spring Wind Pavilion to look for this general? What are you doing down there?”

After a stunned silence, an uproar rang out.

Who didn’t know Lin Damei in Goddess City? She was the general of the Green Dragon Army, which was directly under the Empress!

She was also a frequent guest at Spring Wind Pavilion. That black-cloaked person actually knew Lin Damei!

Everyone’s opinion of Bu Fang quickly changed. Originally, they were looking down on him, but now, they no longer dared to do so.

Moreover, a mere waitress had actually dared to offend a general’s guest. With the waitress’ attitude and poor service, which was seen by everyone, nobody even bothered to defend her.

Mistress Liu’s face had turned pale in fear.

Although she was an official of Goddess City, she was nothing compared to Lin Damei.

Mistress Liu then hurried to flatter Bu Fang, “I didn’t expect you to actually be a friend of General Lin Damei. I’m sorry for having disturbed you earlier.”

Regardless of Bu Fang’s relationship to Lin Damei, Mistress Liu no longer dared to continue to mess with Bu Fang, at least in public. After all, Lin Damei was a well-known figure in Goddess City, someone she could not dare to offend.

“It’s all your fault! A dog actually dares to look down on others!” Mistress Liu scolded and slapped the waitress. Right after, she turned to smile at Bu Fang, then left.

The waitress was confused.

What was that about looking down on others?

What was that being a nobody about?

The poor customer who only ate five hundred Nether crystals worth of food actually knew General Lin Damei?

The waitress soon realized what she had done. If the upper management were to find out about how she served the guests, her getting fired was the least of her worries!

Bu Fang took his eyes back from Lin Damei’s playful smile. He then turned to the waitress and said, “Get out of the way.”

Bu Fang’s voice was rather menacing, which made the waitress tremble and bow to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang said lightly, “If it weren’t for that woman interrupting things, you wouldn’t have been able to bear the consequences.”

In the next moment, Bu Fang lifted the ball between his two fingers to his mouth and gently bit it.

A stream of hot air dispersed, and a strong fragrance had spread in an instant.

Suddenly, everyone’s eyes shrank, and their faces turned stiff, shocked by the fragrance that was spreading.

Even Lin Damei, who was leaning on the seventh floor, couldn’t help but be stunned.

The golden ball that Bu Fang was holding suddenly flew out into the air, stopping in the middle of Spring Wind Pavilion.

In the next moment, Bu Fang spat out a word, “Explode.”

Everyone stayed still, feeling a chill run through their spines.

Boom!

The balls had burst out with thousands of beams of light. A wave spread in all directions, causing tremors and cracks to appear all around.

The scene was akin to fireworks exploding.

As the wind whistled, the entire Spring Wind Pavilion seemed to be violently trembling.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

Mistress Liu, once again, turned pale in fear.

On the seventh floor, Lin Damei’s playful smile had disappeared...

The guards were soaked in cold sweat.

Everyone glared at the waitress. How could this black-cloaked person possibly be poor?

If such a customer truly wanted to cause trouble, the entire Spring Wind Pavilion could be demolished with a few more of those balls!

Everyone could only blame the waitress.

Frightened, the waitress could only stutter, “I-I... I...”

Bu Fang lazily looked at her. A dog who looks down on another will naturally have to pay for doing so.

Bu Fang then stepped out. As if there were invisible steps beneath his feet, he moved towards the seventh floor.

Bu Fang's cultivation didn't seem to be that high in many people's eyes, but...

That aura was just too strong for them. It was enough to make many people's hearts begin palpitating.

Even Lin Damei, at this moment, became rather dazed. As she continued to watch Bu Fang take a step at a time, she could only remain in awe.

Soon, Bu Fang had arrived on the seventh floor. Lin Damei merely remained there, staring at him.

Bu Fang then spoke, "You said you're going to treat me to a meal? I'm here..."

Lin Damei came back to her senses, then pouted.

This man is really shameless.

Lin Damei then said, "It has been hard to come up with money recently..."

The floor seemed to be filled with Lin Damei's soldiers. However, Bu Fang remained calm and didn't get upset.

Slowly, Bu Fang took off the black cloak, revealing his face.

As soon as people saw Bu Fang's face, everyone in Spring Wind Pavilion burst into an uproar.

"A man!"

"It's a man! I heard that Her Majesty had met a man today. Is he the one?!"

“How long has it been since a man has appeared in our Goddess city?”

Everyone leaned on the railings, looking at Bu Fang who was on the seventh floor.

Lin Damei hissed, “You’re seriously crazy! Or... is it that you just want more attention?”

Bu Fang remained silent. He went and sat down in front of Lin Damei.

He picked up a porcelain cup and raised the wine jar.

Pssh...

Verdant liquor flowed out of the wine jar into the cup. At the same time, a strong aroma of wine diffused into the air.

Back on the second floor, the guards went to take away the waitress.

The singing had also seemed to return. But now, Bu Fang felt that the singer seemed to be looking at him.

Bu Fang remained calm. He had long been used to being the center of attention.

He took a sip of the wine, and its fragrance caused his eyebrows to tremble slightly. “This wine... it’s quite good.”

Lin Damei rolled her eyes. “It should be! That’s the most expensive wine of Spring Wind Pavilion. It costs nine thousand Nether crystals for a single jar! That sip you took costs as much as the dish you ordered a while ago.”

Lin Damei, sitting in front of Bu Fang, also went and got herself a cup of wine. She then took a sip, and the hot and fragrant wine flowed down her throat, causing her brows to wrinkle and her face to redden.

“What a good wine!”

“Good wine? Hmm... could be better.” Bu Fang gently shook the cup, then took another sip as he glanced at Lin Damei, who now looked like a drunkard.

Huh?

Sharp eyes fell on Bu Fang. Lin Damei then said coldly, “Don’t think that just because you’re a man, you can go and talk big! This wine was personally brewed by the chef of Spring Wind Pavilion. How could it not be good wine?!”

Bu Fang gave Lin Damei a strange look. “This was personally brewed by the chef? Are you sure?”

Lin Damei then patted her chest and reassured, “I’m sure! I grew up drinking this wine, so how could I not know?”

Bu Fang then said expressionlessly, “Well, then it seems you have been cheated your entire life. If this is the level of that chef, then that so-called imperial feast should only be so-so.”

In the next moment, what remained in the cup had entered his mouth.

Bu Fang’s hand shook.

A clear jade porcelain jar appeared in his hand. When he opened the lid, a strong aroma of wine wafted out!

Chapter 1123: Treat Me to That Meal

The aroma of the wine spread out, and the entire place fell into silence.

Lin Damei, who was right in front of Bu Fang, could only stare at the wine jar. Her eyes glowed, and her face turned redder and redder.

“How fragrant! This... This wine is really fragrant!” Lin Damei could only gulp as she looked longingly at the jar of wine.

Lin Damei was a well-known drunkard in Goddess City. A general’s life wasn’t an easy one, and such was the reason why she would spend pretty much all of her money to buy alcoholic drinks.

In Spring Wind Pavilion alone, the jar of wine costs nine thousand Nether crystals. With such a high price, that wine wasn’t something ordinary people would ever be able to drink.

And yet, she could smell wine that was more fragrant than that of Spring Wind Pavilion’s. The aroma that the wine let out truly seemed surreal, constantly assaulting her senses.

Lin Damei was displaying abnormal behavior. She then opened her mouth to say, “This... is this your wine?”

Bu Fang said lightly, “The name of this wine is Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. It’s something that I personally brewed...”

He shook his hand, and a porcelain cup appeared. He then poured the wine into the cup, which let out an exquisite sound.

After being kept in the wine jar for around a week, the wine had become more mellow.

While Lin Damei was enviously gazing at him, Bu Fang brought the cup to his mouth. The liquor entered his throat, smoothly passing through and gushed into his stomach.

After that, an intense flame seemed to burn in his body, and at that moment, the taste of the other wine was completely forgotten.

Bu Fang squinted and felt the fragrance of wine that lingered in his mouth.

Lin Damei’s restlessness kept growing and growing. Stretching out her slender hand, she went to grab Bu Fang’s jar of wine.

But Bu Fang had anticipated her move, so he quickly placed one hand on the jar and kept it closed. His eyes then fell on Lin Damei, the corners of his mouth curving into a smile. “Want to drink it?”

Lin Damei blinked her eyes and nodded incessantly. She grinned and said, “Give me a mouthful.”

Bu Fang did not reply and instead poured himself a cup.

Liquor came sloshing down into his porcelain cup, and the aroma of the wine surged once more.

“Well, I could... but... you have to treat me to a meal,” Bu Fang said.

Lin Damei immediately patted her chest and assured him, “Not a problem! This general will cover all expenses. Eat whatever you want!”

Bu Fang’s eyes immediately lit up. He then grinned and said, “Very well. Don’t take back your words.”

After that, his hand shook, and another porcelain cup appeared. He poured wine into the cup, then flicked his finger at it.

That cup of wine lightly floated towards Lin Damei.

Lin Damei’s eyes shone. Reaching out, she carefully took the cup and took a sip.

After a sip, Lin Damei looked at Bu Fang incredulously.

Bu Fang’s wine truly trumped that chef’s wine.

Bu Fang said, “That chef’s wine, although the ingredients are top-notch... the brewing techniques and processing methods are rather lacking, so obviously, it should not have been made by your so-called chef’s hands.

Lin Damei immediately became enraged. “Impossible! Spring Wind Pavilion can’t fool me with garbage!”

She believed that Spring Wind Pavilion wouldn't dupe her.

Bu Fang calmly replied, "It has seven parts of ordinary wine and three parts of that chef's wine. You would be drunk after drinking it, so of course, you shouldn't expect yourself to be able to tell the difference."

He picked up the lid and placed it on the jar to stop the spread of the fragrance. Then, with a wave of his hand, the jar of wine disappeared.

When the surrounding people heard Bu Fang say that the wine they were drinking wasn't personally made by the chef, their faces changed.

A harmonious sound started to play in Spring Wind Pavilion.

Swish.

The red curtains parted, and figures could be seen standing where the sound had come from. Then, they jumped down one after another, dancing in the air.

They danced beautifully, making many people forget what Bu Fang had said just now.

Lin Damei grinned, clapped, and giggled.

"Chef Jing Yuan's Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops will now be served to General Chi Si of the Red Dragon Army." A melodious voice reverberated in the entire Spring Wind Pavilion.

Lin Damei's silly face froze momentarily before she pouted her lips and snorted.

Bu Fang was stunned.

Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops?

Bu Fang couldn't help but recall the menu. Wasn't that one of the signature dishes of Spring Wind Pavilion?

The dish had such a grand entrance, with dancers flying in the air. Soon, those dancers landed on the eighth floor.

General Chi Si, who was wearing a red robe, smiled and seemed to be looking forward to the coming dish.

As the voice of the singer became more and more intense, everyone's eyes shrank.

All they could see was a bright beam of light bursting out.

In the next moment, a woman wearing a white chef robe slowly drifted down from the top of the pavilion.

There was a silver lid covering the dish, making it difficult to see what the dish looked like. Nevertheless, the fragrance that diffused in the air was akin to a strong current assaulting people's chests.

Bu Fang frowned slightly and looked at the woman in a chef robe.

There was no doubt that the woman who had just appeared should be the chef that Lin Damei kept on talking about.

That should be the person in charge of the imperial feast.

Coming to Spring Wind Pavilion did not go in vain. At the very least, he was able to see its chef, and it seemed that the restaurant was not really bad.

Whoosh.

The chef's strength was obviously not low. Her feet steadily tread air, taking step after step towards the eighth floor.

General Chi Si had fluttering hair and a cool look on her face. She calmly looked at the chef who was headed to her table.

The chef opened her mouth, and her voice was simply entrancing as she said, “General Chi Si, your order... Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops has arrived.”

Chi Si’s lips slowly curved up into a smile. She leaned over the dish, expectantly staring at the plate covered with a silver lid.

At that moment, everyone seemed to hold their breath as they looked intently at the dish being served.

Many people knew that this dish was also the dish that was served at the imperial feast.

Although everyone knew that this dish was on the menu, only a few would actually order it. It wasn’t that people didn’t want to, it was just that the dish was very expensive.

The dish could cost up to one hundred thousand Nether crystals, and that wasn’t an amount that just anybody would have.

Only a few people, like General Chi Si, would be able to afford such a dish.

The chef landed right in front of Chi Si’s table. After she placed the plate down, she shook her hand, and tableware with bright silver luster appeared in front of Chi Si.

Looking at the tableware, Bu Fang was a little stunned.

The cutlery was something that Bu Fang was familiar with. He had also used a knife and a fork to eat the dragon liver from just a while back.

The chef was very attractive. Actually, most of the women in Goddess City seemed to be very beautiful, and ugly women were rarely even seen.

However, everyone had their own unique beauty. The chef had a girl-next-door look, while Chi Si had the beauty of a dangerous woman.

The beauty of the Empress was one that expressed her pride and status. As for Lin Damei... she was a rather silly beauty.

They all had their own unique aspects.

Whoosh.

A gust of hot air rose as steam flew out from the silver lid.

The fragrance instantly diffused, spreading everywhere.

Everyone who was currently in Spring Wind Pavilion could smell the fragrance.

Chi Si then said, "Chef Jing Yuan's cooking is as good as ever... Just from the smell, one would already become captivated."

The corners of Chi Si's mouth then curled up as she grabbed the cutlery.

When the silver lid was taken off, beams of light burst out from the plate. On the platter, all kinds of brilliance burst forth.

Reddish-brown dragon chops could be seen on the plate. It was full of color and glistened with reddish-brown juice. On the side, some fruit could be seen.

Beautiful and fragrant... It indeed drew everyone's attention, and they couldn't help but start to drool.

The sweet and sour taste of the fruit with the strong aroma of the dragon meat... was simply unforgettable.

Bu Fang squinted. He was also rather shocked.

This chef's cooking techniques were something that he had never seen before.

It's unique.

Dragon steak...

Bu Fang had also made dragon steak before. He knew very well that if he were to compare his steak to the Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops, it would surely lose.

Lin Damei patted the wine jar and said, "Bu Fang, you can smell it, right? The aroma from the wine in that dish is the same as the aroma of the wine in this jar."

"Oh, you go on and continue drinking then." Bu Fang glanced at Lin Damei and added, "Also... you said you're going to treat me, right?"

Lin Damei suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Well?"

Lin Damei looked at Bu Fang's expression and had a bad feeling.

"You..."

Bu Fang raised his hand and pointed towards the Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops on Chi Si's dining table. "I want to eat that dish... Can you get it for me?"

Lin Damei's face darkened. Ah, she knew it.

Of course, he'd want to have a taste of that dish!

That costs one hundred thousand Nether crystals!

If she had such an amount of money lying around, then she would have bought herself a better drink.

“I...” Lin Damei was about to refuse when her eyes shrank.

That was because Bu Fang brought out the porcelain wine jar from before, then poured out some wine. Once again, its intense aroma arose, spreading in the air.

The aroma of the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine Wine wafted out, attracting the eyes of the chef on the eighth floor.

Looking down, she saw Bu Fang and the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine in his hand.

“Huh?”

Chef Jing Yuan was different from ordinary women. Generally speaking, when women see Bu Fang, they would first look at him, then they would look at the wine afterward. However, she first looked at the wine before even giving Bu Fang a glance.

“That wine... is excellent.” Chef Jing Yuan’s eyebrows furrowed.

Back on the seventh floor, how could Lin Damei possibly endure such temptation?

If she hadn’t tasted the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine before, she might’ve still been able to resist. But since she already had a taste... she couldn’t hold back her desires.

Lin Damei reached out and tried to snatch Bu Fang’s cup. “Give me the wine!”

She climbed over the table, causing cups to move about.

Bu Fang’s feet then struck the floor, making him fly and hover in the air. “That dish for this cup of wine.”

Lin Damei, who was on the table, got up.

Looking at Bu Fang, she then said, “Isn’t it just a dish? This general... will order it for you!”

After hearing those words, Bu Fang threw the wine cup at Lin Damei.

The liquor shook as Lin Damei grabbed it, then poured it into her mouth. Her entire body seemed to relax.

Flushed, Lin Damei finished her drink and exclaimed, “Hahaha! Good wine!”

Right after that, her figure flashed in front of Bu Fang. She flew up, startling one of the dancers.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. Grabbing the wine jar, he also flew up, his black cloak fluttering in the wind.

Soon, Lin Damei came to the eighth floor and landed right in front of Chi Si. Not long after, Bu Fang landed as well.

Chi Si’s brows arched as she looked at Lin Damei, her mouth slightly twitching. “What is it?”

Lin Damei rubbed her flushed cheeks and grinned. “Old Chi, let me borrow this dish, please?”

Chapter 1124: You’re Telling Me To Leave?!

“What? Did you just say Old Chi?”

Chi Si immediately squinted her charming eyes and looked at Lin Damei intently, her slender fingers lightly touching the table.

“Are you that jealous of my beauty? For you to actually call me old?”

Chi Si then looked at Bu Fang. It was the first time she saw him as he wasn't present when she went to see the Empress in the palace.

Chi Si lightly said, "Is this the man who made a bet with the Empress? As long as he's able to satisfy her at the imperial feast, he'd be permitted to go to God Vanishing Mountain?"

Her voice contained the charm of a mature woman.

When Chi Si finished talking, many people were sent into an uproar. Everyone's eyes once again fell on Bu Fang, seeing him now as an even more special existence.

Lin Damei grabbed the wine jar and shook it impatiently. "Chi Si, you have yet to answer my question."

Chi Si held her chin in one hand as she looked at Lin Damei. "Do you take me for a fool? I, as a general, can afford to buy food worth one hundred thousand Nether crystals. Being a great general, you should be able to do the same, right?"

"If you're not willing to lend, then don't. I don't get why you're still acting like this..." Lin Damei rolled his eyes. After that, she turned her head, her gaze falling onto Chef Jing Yuan.

Jing Yuan seemed to be in a daze. She didn't seem to understand why Lin Damei was looking at her.

Her attention returned to the wine jar in Bu Fang's hands. As the aroma of the wine wrapped around her nose, realization seemed to have surfaced on her face.

"Yellow Spring Grass... Flower of Helplessness... This jar of wine unexpectedly used such rare ingredients," Jing Yuan murmured.

Bu Fang wouldn't have thought that the chef, from just smelling the aroma of the wine, would actually be able to recognize its main ingredients.

"Chef Jing Yuan, don't look at the wine first. Look at your own wine!"

Lin Damei raised another wine jar and shook it in front of the chef, attracting the latter's gaze.

Confused, Jing Yuan asked, “Hm? What’s up?”

Lin Damei stared hard at Chef Jing Yuan and said, “Chef, this man said that this wine wasn’t completely made by you... He said that the wine here is three parts yours and seven parts your apprentice’s.”

Meanwhile, Chi Si held the knife and fork and began to cut the Vermillion Fruit Wine Dragon Chops elegantly, releasing a really strong aroma of the meat.

She cut a piece of meat, revealing that the outer layer of meat to be dark brown, while the inner layer of meat was lighter in color and looked really tender.

Chi Si, satisfied, picked up a piece of meat and brought it to her mouth.

When her luscious red lips bit down, juices seeped out and overflowed from the gap in her lips. She gasped quietly, then stuck her tongue out to lick the corners of her mouth.

Chi Si made the dish look even more tempting.

Bu Fang took a look and felt a sense of awe at how masterfully used the flame was for the dragon steak. The technique had a near-perfect grasp of heat, such that the aroma of the dragon meat would only be released once it was cut.

Bu Fang then turned towards Chef Jing Yuan, who was being questioned by Lin Damei.

What he was seeing wasn’t the powerful and mighty chef that he had imagined. Instead, the chef of Spring Wind Pavilion, the one in charge of the imperial feasts... seemed to be a rather introverted little lady.

The chef seemed to be perspiring under Lin Damei’s questioning.

Finally, Jing Yuan opened her mouth and said, “Don’t worry, General Lin. I’ll try this wine... If what you said is true, then I’ll compensate for it.”

Bu Fang frowned.

It seems that in this matter, Chef Jing Yuan herself was unclear about the truth. In that case, this was most likely the doing of the boss of Spring Wind Pavilion.

The boss of Spring Wind Pavilion was, after all, a businessman. Such being the case, doing certain things that would allow them to profit more wouldn't be that strange.

Playing such small tricks... When it came to business, it would be considered the normal course of action.

Lin Damei became silent as she continued to look at the Chef Jing Yuan.

When Chef Jing Yuan drank a cup of wine, her brows furrowed in an instant. As the one who made the wine, she found that she could only taste a mouthful worth of the wine she had made. As for the rest, it wasn't hers.

"I apologize for my negligence..." Chef Jing Yuan sighed. She was no fool, she understood what had happened right then and there.

When Lin Damei saw the chef's expression, her face froze.

So what Bu Fang said was actually true?

She was drinking tampered wine this entire time?

She looked at Bu Fang in disbelief. She didn't think that he would've been able to figure that out after just a sip.

"You..." Lin Damei wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Bu Fang said, "Told you so... Now, don't forget to treat me."

Chef Jing Yuan suddenly looked at Bu Fang and asked nervously, "Can I have a taste of that wine?"

Faced with a man, she was truly quite nervous.

Now that Chef Jing Yuan was right in front of him, Bu Fang was no longer in a hurry to do anything. He pulled a chair for himself and sat down opposite Chi Si.

Chi Si, who was gracefully eating delicious food, raised her brows and looked at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at Chef Jing Yuan and said, "I made a bet with your Empress. She said that as long as I can satisfy her during the imperial feast, she would take me to God Vanishing Mountain. I have something important to do there, so I'd like to know... How would I be permitted to cook at the imperial feast?"

He took out a blue-and-white porcelain cup, poured the wine, and flicked his finger, making it float towards Chef Jing Yuan.

Chef Jing Yuan, dressed in a neat chef outfit, calmly took a step backward. She caught the cup that Bu Fang sent towards her, and with both hands, drank the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

The liquor flowed down her throat, causing her face to redden a bit.

Instead of answering Bu Fang, she just stood there quietly, seemingly relishing the taste of the wine.

After a long time, her eyes were trembling violently as she let out a sigh. "Good wine... It's really good wine."

She now looked at Bu Fang with a complicated look in her eyes.

The chef had nothing to hide, so she explained, "The process to become qualified to cook at the imperial feast is rather simple. You just have to beat me at cooking. Goddess City has always screened the imperial feast's chefs through a competition, and I've always won. So only by making me admit defeat will you be qualified to cook for the Empress. However, although the dishes to be served will be your choice, I will still have to cook with you. All of them need to have my approval first to assure everyone that you did not tamper with the food."

Bu Fang was surprised to actually hear an answer. He had thought that the chef of Spring Wind Pavilion would be reluctant to tell him how to get the qualifications to cook for the imperial feast.

He seriously didn't expect the other party to be so straightforward. But when you think of the other person's previous embarrassment when asked by Lin Damei, he will do the same.

Chef Jing Yuan was a lady who didn't overthink things, nor was she someone shrewd.

Chi Si watched the exchange between Chef Jing Yuan and Bu Fang with great interest.

Is there going to be a cooking competition between these two?

Interesting. Chef Jing Yuan can be considered the best chef of Goddess City, yet this man seems to actually want to challenge her to a cooking competition?

Also, this man seems to be planning to go to God Vanishing Mountain. That place is known to be a forbidden area, and those who go in pretty much never return...

Is he crazy?

Chef Jing Yuan finished drinking the wine and handed back the cup with both hands. "Here's your cup."

Bu Fang took the cup, looked at her, and said, "A cooking competition? Alright... When are we going to have it?"

Is this man really going to compare cooking skills with Jing Yuan?

Chef Jing Yuan solemnly replied, "Tomorrow... Your wine has made me believe that your cooking isn't of a low level, so... I want to carefully prepare."

Bu Fang nodded. "Alright, tomorrow, I'll come to Spring Wind Pavilion. Then... that will be when you and I shall compare our skills."

Lin Damei, who was between the two chefs, could only listen to them as they speak one sentence at a time. She couldn't help but feel a little confused.

After a short while, she had come to understand the situation and said excitedly, "Then it's settled. It just so happens that this general is free tomorrow, so I shall be a judge in your little cooking competition!"

Lifting her fork with a piece of dragon meat on it, Chi Si said, "Well... This general is also free tomorrow."

Suddenly, a loud shout could be heard.

"Compete? Compete in what?!"

An old lady could be seen walking towards them.

Bu Fang's eyes involuntarily looked towards the old lady.

The old lady's voice was full of anger. In an instant, she appeared in front of Bu Fang and thundered, "Comparing cooking skills? Is anyone even qualified to compete with the chef of Spring Wind Pavilion? What do they think my Spring Wind Pavilion's chef is?!"

Chef Jing Yuan seemed to become uneasy. Her face reddened as she took a step back and said, "Madam Jin."

The old lady glanced at her and exclaimed, "You little girl. When did you learn to do things without my permission?"

"Oh my, Madam Jin is truly powerful..." Chi Si held the knife and fork in her hand and looked at the old lady with a hint of coldness in her gaze.

The old lady turned towards Chi Si with a smile.

"General Chi Si, I do sincerely wish that the dishes here are still to your taste. Jing Yuan may be insensitive sometimes. I'll keep in mind to take better care of her."

When the old lady finished speaking, her eyes then fell on Bu Fang and scolded him. “A man? Hmm... Do you think that just because you’re a man, you can compare your cooking skills with the chefs of Spring Wind Pavilion? You want to cook at the imperial feast? Who do you think you are?!”

The old lady is the boss of Spring Wind Pavilion. It seems that she believed that it wouldn’t be favorable for Jing Yuan to have a cooking competition with this man.

Chef Jing Yuan said, “Madam Jin, if his cooking is truly better than mine... then it would only be proper for him to be the one to cook for the imperial feast...”

“Better than you? Better than a fart! Do you really think that this man is capable of cooking for the imperial feast?” the old lady retorted.

Jing Yuan was shocked. She then turned silent and stepped back, her eyes watering and turning red.

Lin Damei instantly became incensed. She gnashed her teeth and said, “You old lady, were you the one that instructed people to tamper with the wine? The nine thousand Nether crystals that I worked hard for were exchanged for a fake?”

The old lady looked questioningly at Lin Damei and asked, “Is that what this man said? So, now, you just believe whatever this man tells you?”

The old lady raised her voice. “I suspect that the wine was tampered with by this man! I suspect General Lin has arranged a scheme with this man to frame my Spring Wind Pavilion!”

Jing Yuan’s face flushed red at the shame of having such a shameless boss.

Lin Damei looked like she was about to lash out at any second.

Chi Si placed down the cutlery she was holding, as though she had lost her appetite.

Bu Fang looked on coldly.

The old lady didn't want him to compare his skills with Jing Yuan as she only cared about Jing Yuan's reputation. If she lost, the business of Spring Wind Pavilion would be greatly affected.

Moreover, the dishes at the imperial feast, which had always been cooked by Jing Yuan, had been their way to boost their reputation.

If they lost the cooking competition and lost the right to cook for the imperial feast, then the price they paid was so high that it just wasn't worth the risk.

Therefore, the old lady would absolutely never agree to the cooking competition that Bu Fang and Jing Yuan wanted to have.

The old lady glared at Bu Fang. "Don't even think about holding a cooking competition, let alone even think about getting the right to cook for the imperial feast. The imperial feast will always be the responsibility of a chef of my Spring Wind Pavilion. Scram! Leave, or I'll call the guards over to kick you out!"

The old woman's voice echoed throughout the entire Spring Festival Pavilion. As she reached that last sentence, she even raised her hand up and pointed a shaking finger at Bu Fang's nose.

Everyone was dead silent.

Chi Si and Lin Damei coldly looked at Madam Jin.

Jing Yuan seemed to be about to burst into tears.

Bu Fang looked at the old lady calmly. He then slowly stood up and put away the jar of wine.

Taking off his black cloak, he revealed the red-and-white Vermillion Robe.

Bu Fang then slowly breathed out.

A moment later...

Golden light burst out.

One, two, three...

Seven gold balls appeared around his body, blooming brilliantly.

Bu Fang raised his fingers and tightly held a golden meatball, his eyes frighteningly cold as he spoke, "Old lady... are you seriously telling me to scram?"

Chapter 1125: This Man... Really Makes Good Meatballs

Bu Fang's voice rang like thunder, lingering in the entire Spring Wind Pavilion.

Everyone stared at Bu Fang and took a breath of cool air.

This man was truly domineering!

Does he know who he just shouted at?

That's the owner of Spring Wind Pavilion, the richest person in Goddess City. Even the officials of Goddess City wouldn't dare offend Madam Jin.

And yet, Bu Fang actually dared to scold her.

Chi Si stared at Bu Fang with a dazed look on her face.

Lin Damei was also rather stunned. She didn't expect Bu Fang to actually talk back to Madam Jin like that.

Madam Jin was also stunned by Bu Fang's words.

How long has it been?

In Goddess City, no one has spoken to her in such a way for years. Besides the Empress and the High Priestess, who has she, Madam Jin, ever feared?!

Which official dared not give her face?

In front of her, a man who wasn't even from this area dared to actually shout at her.

How bold!

Madam Jin's face turned ugly, her eyes full of anger as she shouted, "Good, good, good! You're truly daring to be able to scold me, Madam Jin, like that!"

With a slight smile, Bu Fang calmly said, "Did you think that you're the only one who could swear? To actually talk in such a way at such an age... Truly shameless."

"Humph! You still dare to talk back?! Shut up!"

Buzz...

A loud sound suddenly rang out, and a golden crutch emerged in Madam Jin's hand. Then, she struck the floor using the crutch, causing a terrifying wave to spread out in an instant.

Everyone in Spring Wind Pavilion felt the tremendous power of the wave.

Suddenly, four figures appeared above them.

Each of the figures exuded a powerful aura, and an invisible pressure came down on everyone, causing their faces to change.

Chef Jing Yuan's complexion suddenly turned pale.

Madam Jin seemed to be really angry. She was angered enough to even have summoned the four divine guards of Spring Wind Pavilion.

The cultivation and power of these four divine guards were nowhere near ordinary. Each of them was at Eight-star True Immortal Realm, and they were also masters of ancient battle techniques. Even Chi Si and Lin Damei seemed to fear them.

This male chef... was in a really precarious situation now.

Although this man did have a good relationship with General Lin Damei, would Lin Damei fight against the four divine guards of Spring Wind Pavilion just because of him?

This price was something that General Lin Damei couldn't afford.

Sure enough, when the four divine guards appeared, the entire Spring Wind Pavilion became silent.

Nobody dared to speak or even breathe. They all just continued to stare at Madam Jin, who held her golden crutch tightly.

The four divine guards came from the four different corners of Spring Wind Pavilion, and the pressure they exerted all went towards a single location.

Lin Damei, who was nearest to Bu Fang, suddenly grimaced.

Chi Si almost had the same expression. Even she dared not underestimate the four divine guards.

Madam Jin, with her golden crutch and cold eyes, looked at Bu Fang, her murderous intent surfacing.

"Young man, beg for mercy from this great one, and your life might be spared. Otherwise, to offend me and make trouble in my Spring Wind Pavilion... That's enough reason to take your life!"

Although she was no longer young, Madam Jin's voice was still full of strength and vitality.

Every word struck people's hearts. Her power and influence hadn't weakened.

Spring Wind Pavilion was known to be the best restaurant in Goddess City, and in turn, Madam Jin was known to be one of the rich, if not the richest, in Goddess City.

This man... he's done for.

Suddenly, Chi Si appeared to be stunned.

She was sitting opposite Bu Fang, so she could clearly see his face.

That calm expression on his face made her feel rather strange.

Hovering around Bu Fang were seven meatballs, which emitted heat and fragrance.

Just a short while ago, that same meatball had caused an explosion that resulted in a thunderous noise, so many people were aware that those things were nothing to scoff at.

However, although such power could deal with low-level True Immortal Realm experts, it would be powerless against the four Eight-star True Immortal Realm experts who had mastered ancient battle techniques...

Of course... that was merely what people were thinking.

Bu Fang knew something that they didn't.

Lin Damei was worried, anxiously looking at Bu Fang. She didn't think things would turn out like this.

Bu Fang said lightly, "Beg for mercy? You want me to give you face? How about I just blow up Spring Wind Pavilion?"

Suddenly, a formation shone beneath his feet. In the next instant, Whitey and Shrimpy emerged from it, appearing behind Bu Fang.

When Madam Jin saw Whitey and Shrimpy, she immediately laughed.

“Puppets? Is this why you’re so calm?”

In her opinion, this man was some poor bloke. The level of these immortal puppets should only be at Four or Five-star True Immortal Realm, so any of the guardians can destroy them with a single hand.

Frankly, Lin Damei was the only one that Madam Jin was slightly worried about. After all, the general of the Green Dragon Army had been standing next to Bu Fang from the very start.

Even Madam Jin saw generals as people who weren’t easy to deal with.

There were five generals in Goddess City, and all of them were top experts in charge of their own army.

Green Dragon Army, Red Dragon Army, Black Dragon Army, Beast Army, and Guardian Army... None of these armies should be underestimated.

It didn’t seem like Lin Damei was going to leave Bu Fang’s side.

So... it seemed that dealing Bu Fang wouldn’t be so easy.

A man who doesn’t even know his own capabilities wants to compete against Jing Yuan for the right to cook for the imperial feast? Who does he think he is?

Boom!

With a loud noise, the four guardians landed and surrounded Bu Fang. They started creating a formation around him.

Bu Fang stared and frowned.

Holding her golden crutch, Madam Jin withdrew, leaving only Bu Fang and Lin Damei inside the formation.

Jing Yuan opened her mouth to say something, but she was glared at by Madam Jin.

“Shut up! Just watch and wait for me to teach you a lesson later!”

Jing Yuan closed her mouth and looked down.

Madam Jin grabbed the golden crutch and raised it violently, pointing it at Bu Fang. “Divine guards... capture this man for me. If he resists, kill him. This is what happens to those who dare disrespect me and my Spring Wind Pavilion!”

The four divine guards were wearing golden armor. They had long golden hair, skin as white as snow, and a beautiful face.

However, the eyes of these four guards exuded a certain coldness and ruthlessness. They looked like they desire nothing other than murder.

Bu Fang frowned.

A figure moved, and the pressure of an Eight-star True Immortal Realm expert burst out.

The other figures began approaching Bu Fang as well.

A few meters away, Madam Jin could be seen sneering.

Everyone held their breath as they continued to watch the events unfold.

Chef Jing Yuan seemed to be dispirited.

Boom!

Suddenly, Lin Damei shot out and blocked the figure who was right in front of her. She executed one move, throwing that divine guard back.

Madam Jin looked at Lin Damei and said with a sneer, “General Lin, are you siding with this man against me? Well, Her Majesty will be told of this, and you surely know the consequences!”

Lin Damei’s body turned stiff.

As the richest person in Goddess City, if Madam Jin really were to go to the Empress and tell her about this matter, Lin Damei may really be punished and may be removed from her position.

Lin Damei gritted her teeth. Shameless old lady!

The Green Dragon Army or a man?

Lin Damei naturally chose the Green Dragon Army, which was all she had. Hence, she retreated.

“Bu Fang, this general can no longer help you... How about this... If we can escape, let’s escape.”

“Escape?” Madam Jin scoffed.

Bu Fang calmly looked at Lin Damei and nodded.

He then looked at a divine guard. In the next moment, he took a meatball and gently bit on it.

Psshhh...

A strong wave of heat burst out from the meatball.

“Shrimpy.”

As soon as Bu Fang called Shrimpy, a golden streak of light flashed by.

A roar could be heard as the golden light intensified.

Shrimpy seemed to have transformed into a giant beast.

Bu Fang jumped up and landed on Shrimpy's back. He then flicked his finger, shooting that meatball at one of the divine guards.

Shrimpy, who was glowing with a golden light, rose to the sky and headed for the roof of Spring Wind Pavilion.

Madam Jin's crutch slammed on the ground as she shouted, "Get him!"

Boom!

The four divine guards all rushed up at the same time.

Everyone was watching the battle.

Suddenly...

A divine guard raised her hand to slap the meatball that was flying at her.

Boom!

The explosion made everyone take a breath of cold air!

Everyone looked on in disbelief. The power of the explosion seemed to be stronger than before!

Crash...

The guard, who slapped the meatball with her bare hand, suddenly let out an anguished roar. Her beautiful face distorted in pain.

Her arm, which had been directly hit by the explosion, was blown off.

In the next instant, her figure fell from the sky, crashing down onto the ground.

Madam Jin was shocked as she retreated. Right in front of her, the ground had become a deep pit!

One of the divine guards was seriously injured... because of a meatball.

What...

Everyone was stunned.

The remaining three guards looked at each other and saw fear in each other's eyes.

Standing on the roof, Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back as golden meatballs floated around him.

He looked at Madam Jin, then raised his hand and bit another meatball, which he promptly flicked with his finger.

This time, the three divine guards did not dare to hit the meatball. They had seen how that thing blasted off the first guard's arm...

They had seen the real power of those golden meatballs.

Bu Fang was able to blow up a high-level True Immortal Realm expert using a meatball, showing everyone that he wasn't somebody to be looked down upon.

The remaining divine guards were of the same level as the other guard. If they dared to hit the meatball with their bare hands, they would suffer the same fate.

Bu Fang's face was ice-cold as he watched the divine guards avoid the meatball, which fell straight down.

Bu Fang no longer had control over the meatball, so it fell on the wall of Spring Wind Pavilion.

With a loud bang, the entire Spring Wind Pavilion shook as if it were experiencing an earthquake...

A gigantic hole was left on the wall!

Broken debris kept on falling from the sky.

Madam Jin became enraged when she saw the gigantic hole in the wall. "Damn it! Protect me from those exploding meatballs! Don't let him destroy Spring Wind Pavilion! Use the ancient array method!"

Boom!

The divine guard with a missing arm rushed up, her pale face still indifferent. Each of the four divine guards seemed to be moving towards specific locations.

A powerful wave of energy burst out as the strength of the four guards steadily rose.

Bu Fang merely continued to watch.

In the next moment, he sent out the remaining five meatballs.

Golden streams streaked across the sky, flying towards the four divine guards!

Boom!

A blinding light shone along with the deafening explosion.

Spring Wind Pavilion shook as thick cracks spread on its walls. It looked like it was going to collapse at any moment.

The light dissipated, and the smoke disappeared...

The whole place looked miserable, and of course, the divine guards also looked miserable...

They were completely covered in blood...

The power from the explosion of five meatballs was many times greater than the power from a single one.

Also, the power of each meatball wasn't merely added onto one another. Instead, the power would grow exponentially.

The four divine guards' bodies were broken and bloody. The golden armor on their bodies was in pieces...

Everyone could only look at this horrifying scene.

Lin Damei was stunned, and even Chi Si was stunned.

Everyone shuddered in fear.

With just a handful of meatballs, this man... had done the unthinkable!

Buzz...

The faint fluctuations of the array disappeared.

Bu Fang frowned.

Indeed, the four divine guards are extraordinary. None of them died from such an explosion at close proximity...

Bu Fang then sighed.

Right after that...

An iron lotus pot appeared in his hand. A bright light flashed below the pot before a white flame appeared, quietly burning beneath it.

Chapter 1126: Silence the Entire City

A delightful smell instantly spread around the place, assaulting everyone's noses.

Holding a steaming, fragrant dish in one hand, Bu Fang stood above Spring Wind Pavilion.

The dish really smelled good. At just a glance, it had completely taken people's attention as if it had some sort of magic.

Bu Fang held the pot with a serious and cold face. The power released by the pot was simply frightening, and the fluctuations it let out made people's hearts palpitate.

Although it smelled amazing, people could feel its deadly presence. An ordinary person wouldn't dare go anywhere near the pot at all.

As Bu Fang held the iron pot in his hand, he could also feel the mental force of his spirit sea depleting rapidly, being constantly swallowed up by the iron pot.

In order to maintain the balance of the dish, as well as the will of the iron pot, the mental force he had to expend was enormous.

If he truly wanted to cook the dish, he must pay the corresponding price.

In Spring Wind Pavilion, everyone was shocked. It never occurred to them that such a situation would occur.

How powerful was the man who was able to injure the four guards so badly?

Even General Lin Damei or General Chi Si wouldn't have been able to do so with such ease. After all, Madam Jin had spent a lot of money for the four divine guards' cultivation and training.

The divine guards' power was something that was to be feared, and that has been proved countless times. Even the Empress has recognized the power of the ancient battle techniques that they've been taught.

However...

Looking at the four divine guards' current state... everyone's mouth only became dry.

It was really frightening...

Lin Damei was trembling in shock.

Chi Si's eyes shrank. This was the first time she's encountered someone like Bu Fang. Although Bu Fang relied on the meatballs to blow up the four divine guards, his strength still shouldn't be underestimated.

Those exploding meatballs... Did he make them?

This was the first time that Chi Si had seen food be used as a weapon.

Were those meatballs a delicacy?

Should be. They smelled really good.

But how did they explode?

Really strange!

Now... Bu Fang could be holding an iron pot, which let out a fragrance of even higher intensity. Despite this, however, everyone's heart continued to pound in fear.

Everyone looked at the pot in his hand, trembling as if they were being stared at by death itself.

It was terrifying!

Boom!

A wall of Spring Wind Pavilion collapsed, and rubble fell down from the high-rise buildings, falling onto the streets of Goddess City.

Many women who were on the street screamed and ran in panic. It had never occurred to them that the walls of Spring Wind Pavilion would collapse.

However, what truly horrified the people outside Spring Wind Pavilion was the sight of Spring Wind Pavilion itself. The building was full of cracks, looking like it was about to collapse at any moment.

What happened to Spring Wind Pavilion?

Spring Wind Pavilion seems to have been destroyed?

Madam Jin was still angry for what Bu Fang had done to her Spring Wind Pavilion. She struck the ground with her golden crutch and shouted, "Kill him for me! Break his limbs!"

In the next instant, waves spread from within Spring Wind Pavilion.

The restaurant's guards rose to the sky. Although the strength of the normal guards was nowhere near the four divine guards', they were still Three-star True Immortal Realm experts.

These were guards that Madam Jin had secretly nurtured...

For a long time, she had been nurturing a secret group that she dared not expose. But now, because of Bu Fang, she had no choice but to reveal them.

Madam Jin wielded her golden crutch and ordered, "He no longer has those strange meatballs... He won't be able to fight back! Take him down for me!"

"Yes!" the guards replied in unison. After that, the sound of swords being unsheathed rang out as they readied themselves.

A great number of guards all charged towards Bu Fang.

Meanwhile, the four divine guards looked at Bu Fang with blatant killing intent. They were very resilient and would soon recover.

They almost died in the hands of a man who used meatballs as a weapon...

It was absolutely unforgivable.

Even without Madam Jin saying anything, they would never forgive Bu Fang for what had happened to them!

Rip!

A tear in the void was created.

The four divine guards attacked at the same time with the torrent of guards.

Such massive power would instill fear and awe in anyone who resided in Goddess City.

Everyone in Spring Wind Pavilion could only look up at the spectacular scene playing out right above them.

Lin Damei didn't know what to say.

Without the meatballs... can Bu Fang still fight?

Nevertheless... the dish in his hand seems rather remarkable.

Lin Damei muttered, "I hope that Bu Fang will blow up that old lady for me. That old hag always manages to upset me."

Chi Si's red robe billowed as she looked above with a solemn look in her eyes. She felt as if something terrible was about to take place.

Boom!

Bu Fang was completely surrounded.

The rooftop was filled with people of Madam Jin's guards.

At this moment, a crowd had gathered outside Spring Wind Pavilion. After all, as the largest restaurant in Goddess City, anything that was to happen to Spring Wind Pavilion would naturally attract the attention of many.

Bu Fang let a breath out as he glanced around.

The mental force in his spirit sea was constantly being depleted, and it seemed that it would be dried up soon enough.

The use of the iron pot placed a really heavy burden on him. It seemed that he wasn't in peak state today.

He looked around, looking at the people surrounding him, as well as the sneering old lady.

Bu Fang's face grew cold.

The old woman was truly not afraid of death.

Since it seems that the meatballs won't make the old woman stop, how about a gourmet nuclear bomb? Let them have a taste of the iron pot's explosive power.

Bu Fang wasn't sure of how powerful the explosive iron pot would be.

All he knew was that when he threw the pot into the Nether Prison's bronze gate, he blew up the cyan palm, leaving only the bones...

The owner of the cyan palm definitely wasn't weak. For the explosive iron pot to have been able to disintegrate their skin and flesh, it seemed to be way more powerful than the meatballs.

But still... it wasn't clear how strong it truly was.

Bu Fang's face now showed a tinge of excitement. Now, he shall let this old lady bear witness to the horror that is the explosive iron pot!

He grinned as his eyes narrowed dangerously.

At that moment, a dragon's roar resounded in Bu Fang's spirit sea.

The Black Turtle, the Vermilion Bird, and the White Tiger were all letting out loud sounds.

Their simultaneous cries made Bu Fang's mental force rise sharply.

Then, Bu Fang slowly used his palm to push the explosive iron pot. This push was akin to cutting the string that stabilized the iron pot.

In the next instant, frightening fluctuations suddenly burst out.

A roar resounded in everyone's ears.

A blue glow shone from the explosive iron pot as it began to slowly spin around.

Hmm?!

Shocked, Bu Fang shouted, “Shrimpy!”

A gold streak was left behind as Bu Fang flew out at breakneck speed, soaring through the sky.

Lin Damei’s face changed dramatically. The moment Bu Fang tossed the pot, her face turned pale from fear.

She cursed, “Fuck!”

Then, in the next instant, she flew out and escaped from Spring Wind Pavilion from the seventh floor.

Following her, people scattered and knocked down the walls to escape.

Chi Si turned pale as well.

This power...

Without hesitation, Chi Si’s figure flashed into a fiery red glow. Grabbing Jing Yuan’s wrist, she then burst out of Spring Wind Pavilion without looking back.

Everyone knew that something bad was bound to happen, seeing that both generals had fled like that, so they all fled one after another. For a while, Spring Wind Pavilion had fallen into complete chaos.

The sounds of tables and chairs falling down, together with the sounds of porcelain dishes shattering on the floor, resounded throughout the restaurant.

Madam Jin became enraged once again and shouted, “Everyone, calm down! What a mess! There are four divine guards and dozens of guards in Spring Wind Pavilion, so there’s nothing to worry about!”

Below, the chaotic crowd quietened down, but a good number of people were still rushing out of Spring Wind Pavilion to flee.

At the same time, the pot continued to rotate slowly, blue streaks bursting out of it.

The four divine guards and the guards’ hearts trembled, but their faces remained calm. They were standing around the explosive iron pot, looking at each other, their hair fluttering with the wind.

Suddenly, all of them reached out to one another.

The guards, one after another, gave everything they had to the four divine guards.

It made the power of the ancient formation more solid.

They’re going to block the explosion from the explosive iron pot.

Madam Jin sneered. “Watch! The four divine guards are still here... That man won’t be able to defeat them!”

Her words calmed down many people in Spring Wind Pavilion, causing their faces to start relaxing.

The escape of the two generals made them think that the end was coming.

However...

Just when everyone’s face relaxed and Madam Jin had finished speaking...

Boom!

A deafening blast resounded throughout the entire Goddess City.

The waves burst out, rippling and roaring away. They set off a roaring gale, sweeping across the entire city.

At this moment, heaven and earth turned dead silent.

Fear spread across Madam Jin's face as her crutch fell to the ground. Her entire being fell into trepidation.

The noble Spring Wind Pavilion seemed to have become silent.

People found that they couldn't hear anything, seeing only a white lotus flower that was quietly blooming.

The lotus flower kept blooming, its petals flying all around.

Right below the white lotus blossom...

The four divine guards' ancient battle array seemed to have failed to do its job.

The four divine guards couldn't even scream the instant the pot blew up. Instead, they could only let themselves be swallowed up by the white lotus flower...

The guards also bled. They had tried to flee, but it was too late.

This scene...

In everyone's eyes, it looked like the end of the world.

At this moment, the bustling Goddess City was utterly silent.

Everyone turned to look at Spring Wind Pavilion, only to see the roof burst open. There, a white lotus made of energy emerged, looking like it was blooming!

That white lotus seemed to cover the sky...

It was as bright as the sun!

Everyone froze, standing rooted to the spot...

...

Goddess City Imperial Palace

A wave of heat and white energy filled the rear hall.

In the center of the rear hall, there is a hollowed-out pool, where turquoise hot water continuously surged. Around it, there were dragon-shaped statues, spitting hot water from their mouths into the pool.

Pink petals fell and caused ripples in the pool.

In the misty pool, two graceful figures could be seen playing.

The two figures had slender and fair arms. They lowered their hands to scoop up water, which they used to wash their necks, the hot water flowing down along their supple skin...

Nethery blinked her eyes as she lowered half of her head into the water, watching the Empress sprinkle water on her body in the distance.

This kind of activity made her very shy.

Suddenly...

The whole pool swayed...

The water burst into a whirlpool.

The Empress' movements froze. Then, her face changed.

"Gah... This power... Is someone trying to destroy Goddess City?!"

Boom!

With a flash of light, the Empress rushed out of the pool and grabbed her red robe, wrapping it around her alluring body. She stepped barefoot on air and rushed out of the palace, speeding off towards the distance.

A blooming white lotus flower came into sight, slowly vanishing as it turned into a mushroom cloud.

At the same time, in a corner of Goddess City...

Nether King Er Ha looked at Spring Wind Pavilion in the distance, seeing that it was the source of the explosion.

"How domineering... Are they planning on destroying the entire city?!"

Suddenly, he gave the matter more thought. When he saw the familiar shining golden rays cutting across the sky, his mouth opened wide.

"What the heck... It can't be that Bu Fang young man was behind this?!"

Chapter 1127: You Crazy Man!

Goddess City fell into silence.

The blinding white light still shone above Spring Wind Pavilion, the tallest building in Goddess City, as well as its most luxurious restaurant...

Everyone could only watch as the white lotus burst out of the roof, shooting rubble all over.

Lin Damei, with a number of her subordinates, continued to retreat from Spring Wind Pavilion as they watched the terrifying scene unfold.

Her subordinates took in a breath of cold air, trembling in fear.

Fear shrouded everyone in the city.

Such... such a scene playing out was just too horrifying!

Did that man really possess such frightening power?

Chi Si stepped on air as she whistled. A moment later, a red dragon waved its wings and rose to the sky.

Chef Jing Yuan followed Chi Si to stand on the back of the red dragon. Her mind was still in a daze.

"I... I didn't think that that man had such means..." Chi Si sighed. She didn't realize that she unconsciously looked away from the scene. Although Bu Fang's cultivation wasn't at a high level, the power that he possessed could instill fear in a True Immortal Realm expert.

First, it was those exploding meatballs. Then, the iron pot that caused such terrifying waves of power...

"Spring Wind Pavilion... could it actually have been destroyed?" Jing Yuan's eyes stared at the glowing Spring Wind Pavilion, her mind and body trembling.

Chi Si sighed and urged the red dragon to fly farther away. She knew from the energy fluctuations that the destruction of Spring Wind Pavilion was merely the beginning.

She felt despair from that fluctuation, and she didn't have the courage to face it.

"No... Maybe the whole Goddess City will be destroyed," Chi Si said as her chest tightened.

Boom!

After the silence, a big explosion finally broke out.

Flames flew into the sky as loud explosions could be heard from all over, causing everyone's ears to begin ringing.

Everyone was in a daze.

The people who were inside and nearest Spring Wind Pavilion came back to their senses. In the next moment, one after the other, they fled madly in all directions.

If they didn't flee, they knew that they would end up dying.

In order to survive, everyone began to flee...

As the huge lotus flower continued to expand, growing in power, Spring Wind Pavilion began to crumble inch by inch.

Madam Jin couldn't believe it. Her body was trembling in fear, her face displaying no other emotion besides panic.

However, what pained her more was that under that powerful lotus, the whole Spring Wind Pavilion was constantly crumbling.

Spring Wind Pavilion was her life's work. It was everything she had come up with over the years.

How could she let it be destroyed just like that?

“Ah! This old woman will destroy you!” Madam Jin waved her golden crutch and pointed at the lotus.

The lotus would encourage one to start fleeing, and yet, Madam Jin actually charged at it.

In the next moment...

Madame Jin, who was waving her golden crutch and shouting loudly, was completely swallowed up by the energy...

The ground below began crumbling...

Swish...

A red robe could be seen fluttering in the air. At the same time, a powerful wave of energy could be felt from the direction of that red robe.

It seemed as if there was light falling from heaven, and hope once again reignited within the masses.

Everyone who fled in a hurry felt their minds calm down, and they unconsciously looked up to the sky.

There, they saw...

A graceful, barefooted figure wrapped in red robe, her long legs peeking out.

With long black hair fanning out, Empress Bi Luo stepped on the void and remained hovering in the air.

She continued to watch the blooming lotus, her face looking dignified.

Then...

She raised her hand.

Different figures then began to form.

Above her, Nether energy surged and formed a gigantic hand. That gigantic hand then swung towards the lotus.

The fleeing people stopped, looking up at the sky.

Chi Si, who was on the red dragon, looked at the beautiful, barefoot Empress, showing an admiring look on her face.

“The Empress... has come!”

“T-The... Empress?” Chef Jing Yuan’s eyes shook.

Lin Damei had already run a long way with her subordinates, but she stopped when she saw the Empress.

“Well, let’s take a break. It’s all right now. The Empress is here.”

After that, Lin Damei watched the slowly expanding lotus. still containing within her a hint of fear.

Bu Fang, that man, has really made quite a mess.

In the sky, movement could be seen.

Shrimpy sped upwards, but it had soon been forced to a stop.

However, that was enough. Bu Fang looked down at the lotus blooming beneath, showing a proud expression.

Then, fatigue seemed to wash over him.

It was due to the exhaustion of his spirit sea. In order to form the iron pot, his spirit sea was almost completely drained.

Suddenly, Bu Fang was stunned.

He stared at a location in the distance.

There, he saw the Empress with her red robe, looking beautiful and breathtaking. She had luscious red lips that would captivate any man.

As the gigantic hand smashed down onto the glowing lotus, dark energy spread out in an instant, quickly enveloping the white lotus, turning it black.

Whoosh...

The dark energy solidified, and soon, the huge white lotus stopped growing, preventing any more destruction.

As the huge black lotus blossom covered the sky, everyone let out a breath of relief.

The Empress sighed in relief. "Fortunately, I arrived in time... Can't a woman just take her bath in peace?"

Then, she glided down as the lotus was gradually being destroyed.

Looking at the huge lotus and the remaining half of Spring Wind Pavilion, she blinked her eyes.

"Eh... Spring Wind Pavilion?"

The Empress was stunned. Then, it all became clear, her face revealing an enchanting smile.

“All this happened because of Spring Wind Pavilion? It seems that Bu Fang wanted to qualify for the imperial feast, and then some trouble came up...”

The Empress shook her head as she laughed. Then, she raised her hands and waved them towards the destroyed lotus.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Spring Wind Pavilion trembled violently, shaking a little as rubble rolled down.

The huge black lotus was lifted by the Empress.

The Empress floated in the air, carrying the mountain-sized black lotus towards the distance.

Soon, she left Goddess City.

Chi Si rode a red dragon to catch up. Shortly after, she saw the Empress stop in the wilderness outside Goddess City.

The Empress took a deep breath, then threw the huge lotus. It came crashing down at a rather unpopulated part of the wilderness.

Empress Bi Luo then clapped her hands and exhaled. After that, her graceful figure flew across the empty sky as she muttered, “That lotus contains the will of the Great Path... No wonder it had such great power! He’s truly a crazy man. Fortunately, this Empress has great ability and has taken care of his mess.”

Chi Si rushed over. Standing on the back of the red dragon, she saluted Empress Bi Luo.

Chef Jing Yuan also did the same as a courtesy.

Empress Bi Luo complained, “Well, get up, little Chi Si. Since you’re here, why don’t you go and check on that crazy man... You know if that thing had completely blown up, half of Goddess City would be destroyed!”

Chi Si turned red in embarrassment. She had no idea that Bu Fang would actually have and use such frightening means.

Suddenly...

Boom!

The whole world seemed to shake.

A gale blew past Chi Si as she trembled and looked towards the distance.

The explosion and the wind seemed to have come from the location where Empress threw the lotus.

Giant mushroom clouds surged into the sky and fell back to the ground. It was as if heaven and the earth were collapsing.

The Empress helplessly said, "See? It's good that I came in time to throw it away. Otherwise... who do you think would have suffered most from the explosion?"

Chi Si gulped. "I... I..."

"Well, go back to the city now. The energy waves have yet to dissipate. In a few days, we should have cleared out the remnant energy from the lotus, or else the attack from the will of the Great Path will be fatal," the Empress said. Then, she flew back to Goddess City.

Halfway through the flight, the Empress looked up at a golden figure in the sky. Her red lip curled upwards, showing a radiant smile.

Chi Si and the Empress returned to Goddess City, where everyone was in a complete panic.

Fortunately, the guards came out to suppress the chaos.

The Empress flew back to Spring Wind Pavilion. Looking at the half-destroyed restaurant, she was speechless at how pathetic it looked.

“Tell me, what happened?” the Empress asked, sitting down on a chair and crossing her legs.

Chi Si dared not hide anything, so she explained the entire situation.

The Empress propped up her chin as she said, “Madam Jin finally messed up... This Empress usually lets her do whatever she wants, though her arrogance really increased a lot. So, she had actually organized her own army, and even trained the four divine guards to such a high level...”

Chi Si dared not speak.

“Well, at least that man gave me a reason to finally get rid of her. Chi Si, send someone to take over Spring Wind Pavilion. From today onwards, Spring Wind Pavilion shall belong to this Empress.”

“Ah?” Chi Si was surprised that the Empress would actually make such a decision. “Isn’t this... taking advantage of someone who has just suffered from an attack?”

“What are you afraid of? Madam Jin ended up being killed because of her own doing. Now, Spring Wind Pavilion no longer has an owner. Is there someone else who is more worthy of taking ownership of Spring Wind Pavilion than this Empress?” the Empress said with a smile.

Chi Si suddenly became silent. Looking at the Empress, it was obvious that the idea of taking Spring Wind Pavilion hadn’t just come around at that moment.

After leaving Chef Jing Yuan behind, she took her Red Dragon Army to do what the Empress had told her to do.

In the sky, a golden, glowing figure rapidly descended.

Bu Fang could be seen standing on Shrimpy’s back.

“Did you know that you almost destroyed Goddess City just for the right to cook at the imperial feast?” Empress Bi Luo said to Bu Fang the moment she saw him.

Fortunately, she had arrived before the lotus fully exploded, temporarily sealing the lotus with secret arts before she was able to move it away.

Bu Fang remained silent. He didn't expect the power of the explosive iron pot to be so strong. He had made a mistake.

The Empress complained, "For an imperial feast, you were actually going to do such things?"

Her beautiful voice made Bu Fang's brows furrow.

Is there something wrong with this woman's head?

Didn't she say that he should find a way to get qualified to cook for the imperial feast?

Bu Fang said expressionlessly, "Chef Jing Yuan has already agreed to a competition between us, but that old lady refused and sent people to break my legs and kill me... I just fought back."

Bu Fang was currently in a rather weak state, frowning as he wasn't in a good mood.

The Empress glanced at Bu Fang and said lazily, "This Empress isn't unreasonable. You and Jing Yuan will decide the cooking qualifications for the imperial feast yourselves. After seven days, the imperial feast will be held. I hope that whoever will be cooking for it won't disappoint me."

Jing Yuan nodded.

Bu Fang naturally had no problems with such an arrangement.

"Okay. Jing Yuan, let's have the cooking competition tomorrow. I'll be the one looking for you."

Jing Yuan's eyes shone as she looked at Bu Fang. "I know that your cooking skills are pretty good, but I won't just let you have the qualifications for the imperial feast without a challenge!"

In the distance...

A ship suddenly tore the void.

Nethery was sitting on the bow of the ship, her long and fair legs dangling in the air.

Bu Fang was stunned. “Nethery?”

When the Empress saw Nethery, her eyes lit up. Her body flashed and appeared next to Nethery, grabbing Nethery’s head towards her chest.

“Sister Nethery, did you come here because you’re worried for your big sister? Your big sister is strong. I’m fine!”

Bu Fang looked at Nethery, who seemed to have been squeezed out of breath. For a while, he was somewhat confused...

Does Nethery know this woman?

After what seemed to be a long time...

Nethery was able to free herself and breathed hard.

She looked at the Empress, blinked her eyes, then looked at Bu Fang in the distance. After a moment of hesitation, her brows furrowed as she said, “Bu Fang, are you alright?”

As soon as the Empress heard Nethery’s words, she was dumbfounded...

How about me? Were you not even worried for your own sister?!

Chapter 1128: Goddess City’s High Priestess

“Bu Fang, are you alright?” Nethery looked at Bu Fang as she asked with a serious face.

Bu Fang shook his head. Of course, he was okay. Although the iron lotus pot consumed a lot of his energy, it was still within what he could endure.

Because of the four tool spirits in his spirit sea, his strength was rather refined. Also, all of them were like four huge whirlpools that steadily helped recover his mental energy.

“Little Sister Nethery, shouldn’t you care more about your sister? Why are you so concerned about a man? You’ve changed. This isn’t how you used to be!”

Empress Bi Luo took a look at Bu Fang, then at Nethery. Her mouth twisted, looking very dissatisfied.

The Empress of Goddess City was actually less important than some man?

“Bu Fang, I’m hungry,” Nethery said.

Ignoring Empress Bi Luo’s glare, Bu Fang nodded. He didn’t actually think that Nethery would come to where he was. Well, now that she actually came, all he could do was agree to her demands.

However, Bu Fang couldn’t guarantee to prevent Ying Long and the others from appearing and taking Nethery back. If he really wanted to keep her at where he was, he wouldn’t really mind preparing another Perishing Pot.

“Little Sister Nethery, you’re hungry? Why didn’t you tell me? Your big sister will immediately get top chefs to cook for you! You can eat whatever you want, even if you want something at the level of an imperial feast. That wouldn’t be a problem!” Empress Bi Luo said, putting her arm around Nethery’s shoulder.

Bu Fang watched and thought to himself, “This Empress Bi Luo can’t be real, right? Why does she no longer seem to be as dignified as she was in the hall?”

“Can an imperial feast suppress my curse?” Nethery’s dark eyes turned towards Empress Bi Luo.

Empress Bi Luo was suddenly stunned. She bit her red lips, then shook her head.

Nethery's curse was rather unusual. How could an imperial feast suppress such a curse? If an imperial feast could suppress it, she wouldn't have minded preparing one for Nethery every day.

Nethery said, "Bu Fang's dishes can suppress my curse..."

Empress Bi Luo's eyes suddenly shrank. She then looked at Bu Fang with a complicated look in her eyes.

"Could a dish really suppress such a strange curse?"

This thought plagued Empress Bi Luo's mind. Although she didn't completely believe it, she still reluctantly chose to let Nethery continue with what she was doing.

Empress Bi Luo told Bu Fang, "By the way, since you killed Madam Jin, I'm afraid that trouble will be coming to you. It isn't likely that the High Priestess will forgive you, and when it comes to her, I'm afraid that I won't be able to help you."

Bu Fang was stunned, and then it struck him.

Indeed, Madam Jin wouldn't have been able to keep Spring Wind Pavilion at the top of Goddess City without any backing.

Spring Wind Pavilion had huge profits, and without a high-level personage backing it, it would have long been swallowed up.

Empress Bi Luo continued, "Anyway, even if the High Priestess comes, Madam Jin had dared to organize a secret army and those divine guards, and that could be taken as having thoughts against the Empress. With that, the High Priestess can only grit her teeth and accept the verdict. Anyway, you won't have to worry about that much. Right now, you should focus on preparing for the cooking competition tomorrow."

After the commotion had settled down, the crowd dispersed.

Empress Bi Luo placed Chi Si in charge of handling the security and matters pertaining to the events.

Because of what happened just now, some people were panicking. But, since these weren't really major events, Empress Bi Luo didn't even bother with them.

Bu Fang then cooked a dish and gave it to Nethery, who ate it all with great enjoyment.

Then, while in the presence of Bu Fang, Empress Bi Luo took Nethery and left.

Bu Fang stood there and remembered Empress Bi Luo's warning before she had left.

When Empress Bi Luo was no longer in sight, Bu Fang walked back and forth, pondering. Gently letting out a breath, he calmed his heart and entered the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

Now, without a single Nether crystal, he wouldn't be able to afford to stay at any inn, so it would be better for him to just enter the farmland.

Also, he needed to prepare for tomorrow's cooking competition. He had to get the imperial feast cooking qualifications.

Only Empress Bi Luo could take him to God Vanishing Mountain.

Right after Bu Fang left, a figure wearing a black cloak suddenly appeared.

Looking at the empty ground, that person scratched his head. "Where's Bu Fang? Wasn't he just here... How could he vanish into thin air like that?"

...

Goddess City, Sacrificial Hall

A graceful figure stood in front of the window, her calm gaze looking into the distance.

Right outside the hall, there was a sudden noise.

A woman wearing loose robes and a crown slowly entered. Her hands were clasped together as she kneeled.

“High Priestess... the Spring Wind Pavilion was destroyed. The Empress’ General Chi Si seemed to have taken over Spring Wind Pavilion. Madam Jin and the four divine guards we had cultivated have all fallen. It seems that we no longer have control of Spring Wind Pavilion,” the woman with the crown said in a serious voice as she looked at the woman by the window in awe.

The High Priestess was beautiful, calm as an immortal, letting out a mysterious aura. Her hair was unadorned, and she was wearing a white gown, scattering three thousand blue silk threads.

She turned around slowly, and her red lips curved into a slight smile.

“The cause of the fall of Spring Wind Pavilion is clear to me... It was all because of a man. The Empress has indeed been desiring Spring Wind Pavilion for a long time, and this man who ruined Spring Wind Pavilion may be part of her plan... Hmm... No, the Empress is so lazy that it would be impossible for her to come up with such a plan...” the High Priestess murmured.

The woman with the crown remained kneeling and dared not interrupt.

After a long while, the High Priestess raised her head and calmly said, “That man naturally isn’t someone we can just kill... Now that Spring Wind Pavilion is destroyed, the number of Nether crystals that the sacrificial palace receives every month will be greatly reduced.

“Go and capture that man for me. He dared to actually destroy my Spring Wind Pavilion. Even if he’s backed by the Empress, still... This High Priestess is very interested in that explosive lotus flower. The energy contained in it has its uses...”

The woman with the crown listened quietly and waited until the High Priestess stopped talking. She bowed, and after letting out a sound that showed she understood, she left the hall.

When she finally left the hall, the pressure on her body immediately disappeared.

The High Priestess had exerted too much pressure on her.

In the next moment, the woman with the crown became very serious. Finding a man in Goddess City was easy for her because she has one of the five generals.

With a single command, she mobilized the whole army to search the whole city.

No one dared to prevent the High Priestess from capturing the man that she wanted to capture...

However, they had miscalculated.

They couldn't find a single trace of that man even if they searched all over the city. It was as if the other party had disappeared from their world.

The guards who had been searching for him all night were confused.

The crowned woman frowned even more.

She couldn't find him... How is she going to explain this to the High Priestess?'

But thinking the situation over, the woman's mouth suddenly curled up. She knew that the next day, the man was bound to appear. She knew that Bu Fang truly wanted to obtain the imperial feast cooking qualifications, and for it, he would have to appear and go against Chef Jing Yuan.

Tomorrow then... is when they'll be able to capture him.

...

Heaven and Earth Farmland

Bu Fang landed in front of the wooden cabin.

A gentle breeze, accompanied by the fragrance of dewy grass, blew.

The sky was clear, and clouds were slowly floating by.

The moment Bu Fang appeared, Niu Hansan had also soon appeared. Lately, the latter has been studying how to incorporate the will of the Great Path into his food.

The destructive power of the Perishing Pot they had created was truly astonishing. That was why Niu Hansan was very excited to learn and experiment some more.

“Owner Bu, you’re here at last. This old bull has good news!”

Niu Hansan grinned at Bu Fang before bringing him into the cabin. He took out a bucket and flung its lid open.

Bu Fang was stunned. From the bucket, the strong fragrance of milk wafted out.

“This is the milk from the cow that Owner Bu brought in. I first incorporated the will of the Great Path into the cow’s body, and then the milk that it produced... also contained the will of the Great Path... The milk is truly pure!”

Niu Hansan grinned, seemingly filled with pride from his work.

Bu Fang was a little surprised. Such a thing was possible?

Bu Fang then took a wooden spoon and scooped up a spoonful of milk.

Swish.

The rich fragrance of milk spread around as silky milk flowed down from the wooden spoon. It was refreshing and smelled rather sweet.

He took a sip of the milk, which filled his mouth and flowed down his throat.

“Well?”

The sweet milk made Bu Fang's eyes shine with surprise. The pure will of the Great Path in it was indeed rather surprising.

This will of the Great Path was different from the previous one. This pure will was very stable, and even if it were to be used in cooking, it wouldn't likely result in an explosion.

Bu Fang then took another spoonful, filling his mouth once again with milk.

Looking at the milk, Bu Fang's eyes suddenly squinted. His mind was immediately filled with many dairy products, which he could use in a great number of new ways of cooking.

Actually, the system could provide milk, but it was only ordinary milk. He wouldn't have been able to obtain milk that contained the will of the Great Path from it.

Therefore, Bu Fang seldom made anything that had to have milk to go with it.

"Owner Bu, when are you going to get some good fruit here? We don't need anything else in our farmland besides top-grade spirit fruits..." Niu Hansan said, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang placed the lid back on the bucket of milk, then looked at Niu Hansan and thought about it.

Indeed, it would be nice if they could get those fruits. They could also be used to make wine and even vinegar.

Bu Fang lacked good vinegar. He had thought of making vinegar in the Hidden Dragon Continent before, but he never had the time to do so.

COMMENT

Now that he had the Heaven and Earth Farmland, he had the chance to do so.

Bu Fang thought for a moment and said, "How could it be so easy to find top-grade fruits? But don't worry, if I find one, I'll definitely bring it here."

Niu Hansan's eyes lit up. He had, for a long time, also wanted Bu Fang to get a fruit tree seedling and grow it.

Unexpectedly, Owner Bu actually brought back the Immortal Tree seedling. How domineering!

Niu Hansan had a desire to make this rural world the best. Once the Immortal Tree has matured, there would be immortal fruits all around. It would even be best if there were a lot of Immortal Trees!

That sense of accomplishment would absolutely intoxicate Niu Hansan.

Of course, today's farmland was still far from that level.

Niu Hansan said, "By the way, Owner Bu, that seedling you gave still hasn't sprouted. We need to find some energy with strong vitality to stimulate it, or else it will remain like that.."

Bu Fang frowned. Speaking of the Immortal Tree seedling, he thought about the God Vanishing Mountain again.

It seems that he really had to win in tomorrow's cooking competition.

He can't afford to delay any longer.

The Immortal Cooking Realm has been in a constant decline. The more time he wasted, the worse off the Immortal Cooking Realm will be.

Holding the bucket with milk, Bu Fang went outside and left the rural world.

After watching Bu Fang leave, Niu Hansan hummed a tune as he headed back to the cabin.

Soon, there was the sound of angry grunts that seemed to be coming from cows.

...

Bu Fang placed the bucket of milk into the system dimensional bag.

He then returned to Goddess City.

However, when he reappeared, the eyes of those around him all locked onto him.

Noises could be heard in the distance, seemingly approaching him.

Bu Fang then raised his head and looked.

Shortly after, armored troops flocked around him, waving their weapons as they surrounded him.

Chapter 1129 Nether King Stripping Finger

Bu Fang's eyes slowly looked around.

Surrounding him was a group of armored guards.

Eh?

What are they trying to do?

Bu Fang was puzzled, but from the way they quickly appeared, he could feel that these people were looking for him from the beginning.

Was the Empress jealous of how Nethery acted towards him, so she got people to take action?

Bu Fang couldn't help but think about it. But soon, he discarded that idea.

Such a thing wouldn't happen. Empress Bi Luo isn't such a cautious person.

In that case, who could it be?

Bu Fang frowned. He seemed to have figured it out.

Is the one behind this the backer of Spring Wind Pavilion? The one who was supporting Madam Jin?

The Empress had warned him that someone may come to deal with him, and now it seems that it has indeed happened.

However, the strength of the other side wasn't something that he could just pay no heed to, as they could actually send out an army against him.

Judging from what these people were wearing, they should be the so-called Guardian Army.

Goddess City's Guardian Army?

Bu Fang could only stare.

Knowing that he was able to make something like the Perishing Pot, such a group still dared to deal with him like this?

Were they not afraid of him using that explosive iron pot?

Although Bu Fang wouldn't actually take out an explosive iron pot, his previous actions should still be a kind of warning. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to deal with him at all.

But...

Whoosh...

The group of people who had surrounded Bu Fang moved around to create a path.

In the middle of that path, there was a figure that seemed to be approaching him.

The woman was wearing a long sacrificial robe and a crown. With red lips and eyebrows as slender as willow leaves, she looked beautiful yet intimidating, causing people to think twice of making a disturbance.

The woman stepped out of the armored troops and looked at Bu Fang, saying in a cold voice, “We have searched all night for you. Finally, we found you.”

“You’re looking for me? Are you Spring Wind Pavilion’s backer?” Bu Fang said lightly. He looked at the guards and the crowned lady, then frowned.

This group is much more difficult than Spring Wind Pavilion’s four divine guards. Moreover, the cultivation of the crowned lady was in no way weak.

Bu Fang wouldn’t have been able to stay as calm as he was, if not for the fact that he had another explosive iron pot.

“We come with no malice. The High Priestess has merely requested to see you... She is interested in the thing you used to destroy Spring Wind Pavilion,” the crowned lady said in a formal way.

Bu Fang was stunned. He didn’t realize that the other party was actually interested in the explosive iron pot that he made.

This so-called High Priestess is really bold.

“Aren’t you afraid that I will just kill you all with another explosive iron pot?” Bu Fang said with a calm face and a slight smile.

“Your expression has betrayed you. Also, the High Priestess had said that with such an external force, you wouldn’t be able to use it again in a short period of time as your mental strength is not strong enough.”

The crowned lady seemed to have seen through everything and had come prepared. It was as if they had already known how the events were to unfold ever since the beginning.

“So, will you be coming with us?” the crowned lady said as she clasped her hands and gestured to Bu Fang.

Her attitude seemed mild, but in fact, she had been exerting tremendous pressure on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

This crowned lady is really strong.

But of course, Bu Fang wouldn't just follow them that easily, especially since he was still in a hurry to prepare for the competition.

He couldn't afford to lose the cooking competition as he can't afford to not have the cooking qualifications for the imperial feast.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

The woman had already gestured to Bu Fang, but Bu Fang still remained motionless.

The woman then looked at Bu Fang.

‘since it doesn't seem like you're going to be following...’ The crowned lady said. Suddenly, she made a move

Instantly, Bu Fang was caught. Bu Fang's eyes shrank, he could feel that the air around him was completely emptied under her control.

This claw, mercilessly oppressing him.

“Whirr...”

Bu Fang's spirit moved.

Suddenly, golden streams burst out.

Bu Fang held an explosive meatball between his fingers, then bit it.

“Boom!!!”

The explosive meatball was thrown towards the crowned lady, tearing the air apart and making the void tremble.

There was an explosion, and the flames rose.

Ripples of terrible energy spread.

The fire soon dissipated, and from that light, a figure appeared, taking small steps, still approaching Bu Fang.

The guards around him were all clanking, drew their weapons and exerted what pressure they were able to onto Bu Fang.

“Boom!!!”

Bu Fang felt like the ground beneath him was violently shaking.

Meatballs don't have an effect on this lady!

After a wave of her sleeve, the fire dissipated, and the woman's eyes became sharper.

In the next moment, she appeared right in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang then took a deep breath.

Then, a magical pot appeared and rotated in Bu Fang's hand.

“It’s no use. Your resistance will bear no fruit.”

crowned lady said expressionlessly.

If Bu Fang could really prepare another explosive iron pot, then the crowned lady would run away without saying another word.

But the High Priestess, herself, said that Bu Fang wouldn’t be able to create another such thing within such a short amount of time.

With only his cultivation of third-star divine realm, it was impossible for him to create another explosive iron pot in such a short period of rest.

That’s what the crowned lady relied on.

‘sigh...’

The basalt pan rotated in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang’s dark hair flowed with the wind and his face was expressionless.

Suddenly, the color of the crowned lady’s face changed.

There was a tremor in her mind.

She frowned and looked into the distance.

There, a figure wrapped in a black robe made a cold hum.

Shadows burst out.

crowned lady shouted, “Who is it?”

A black-robed figure appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Raising its palm, its palm then bent, and then... One middle finger.

“Huh?”

“A middle finger?”

crowned lady’s face froze and then her anger surged.

The guards that were standing in the vicinity, also made loud sounds, and more and more weapons were drawn, resulting in clanging sounds all around.

“How daring!”

‘such a rude person!’

crowned lady shouted angrily, and her face red in anger.

Bu Fang looked at the person in black doubtfully.

“Do you know what I call this?”

The figure wrapped in the black robe suddenly let out a sound, and the familiar words made Bu Fang stunned.

This voice...

‘this finger is called The Nether King’s Cloth Tearing Finger...’

The familiar voice seemed to be having fun, and in the next moment, something happened.

Nether Qiconstantly gathered, and soon a seemingly invincible finger appeared in the sky. And, it was pointing at the crowned lady.

The sky seemed to be constantly breaking before this finger!!

‘the Nether King’s Cloth Tearing Finger, one finger and one cloth at a time.’”

The wind blew strongly, causing the black robe to flutter, a handsome and somewhat melancholy face could then be seen. The face appeared to have been one that has experienced vicissitudes of life.

The crowned lady’s claw and the Nether King’s finger collided.

Terrifying energy ensued.

The crowned lady was blown backward, her face turning pale.

The crowned lady’s face had greatly changed, energy continued to rise up through her arm.

The sleeves of her long gown were disintegrated due to this, and so revealing her white tender arms to everyone around her!

Still, the aftermath of the collision could actually only tear apart her sleeves.

“Unfortunately, I wasn’t able to fully execute the cloth tearing.”

Nether King Er Ha raised his hand and covered half of his face, his eyes shone with dissatisfaction as he said.

Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha, while carrying a basalt pot and standing there confused.

“Er ha?”

Bu Fang said questioningly.

“Oh, little Bu Fang, I’ve finally found you. You shouldn’t let this King have to look for you like this...”

Nether King Er Ha heard Bu Fang shouting his name, then turned to look at Bu Fang with a big smile on his face. His enthusiasm made Bu Fang a little scared.

“Why are you here?” Bu Fang thought and asked.

Isn’t this Goddess City?

‘the smell of chili strips had spread all the way to where I was. Oh, I wasn’t actually looking chili strips, rather I was looking for you, so now I’m here.” Nether King Er Ha said.

Suddenly.

A terrible gust of wind resounded behind Nether King Er Ha.

Bu Fang frowned and said, “Be careful.”

Nether King Er Ha grinned, slowly turned his head, then extended another finger and popped out.

“Ever since this king returned to hell, he has tried his best to improve himself. And finally, I was able to break through the eighteen levels of hell that my father arranged for me... Now, this king is very strong, very strong, I say! Lady... I’m here to use my tearing finger!”

Nether King Er Ha’s voice resounded.

In the next moment, a massive finger once again appeared behind him.

Suddenly...

The crowned lady sprang up in a sudden burst.

The Nether King then pointed at the lady's body.

“Huh?”

Nether King Er Ha was stunned.

A terrible whirlwind burst out from behind him.

The whirlwind ripped apart the black robe that he was wearing.

Bu Fang, with a basalt pot in his hand, expressionlessly looked at Nether King Er Ha.

“What was that about being strong?”

The crowned lady, looking coldly at Nether King Er Ha, said.

“Damn Lecher, how dare you break into my Goddess City! Take him down!”

crowned lady said coldly, ordering the guards!

In the next moment, one guard after the other charged towards Nether King Er Ha.

Nether King Er Ha still had a melancholy face.

“You”re the one that forced this king to act...”

“It’s time to show execute the real Nether King Cloth Tearing Finger...”

“Come on! Let’s do this!”

“Buzz...”

From Nether King Er Ha’s body, a terrifying amount of Nether Qi erupted.

Nether Qirushed towards the sky, forming a column of dark qi.

His figure disappeared in an instant.

Terror spread within everyone’s hearts.

“Boom!!!”

A finger, pointing.

All of a sudden, the guards uttered a cry of terror.

Because the armor they were wearing broke down, leaving only obscene clothes and trousers floating in the wind...

crowned lady’s eyes shrank sharply.

Take a cool breath.

“He’s at the level of a minor sage?!”

crowned lady cried in surprise, then her eyes shrank.

She didn’t know when, but the figure had appeared in front of her, with a finger against her forehead.

A gust of wind came.

The sound of clothes falling apart continued.

In the next moment, the scream of crowned lady which was loud enough break people's eardrums resounded!

Far away.

Bu Fang put away the basalt pot and breathed out softly.

Looking at a group of guards who had their armor and clothes torn apart by Nether King Er Ha, Bu Fang couldn't help but display a smirk on his face.

Indeed, Er ha, you haven't changed...

Note: I'm pretty sure Nether King Er Ha has made an appearance before, but wasn't named such... i don't know what he was named... maybe something like Hell King or Prince... i don't know. Anyway, he's now Nether King Er Ha.

Chapter 1130 All Men Are Fickle-Minded

Rip...

The sound of clothes tearing apart echoed.

The surroundings turned silent. The guards, who were screaming just a moment ago, all became stunned.

Under that man's finger, their leader's robes were ripped apart, her body and fair skin reflecting in everyone's eyes...

The crowned lady's hair suddenly fanned out, and it continued to flutter with the wind.

Nether King Er Ha, who was hovering in the sky, blinked. Then, a grin spread across his face.

“Nice body...”

The crowned lady's pupils shrank, and her face suddenly turned red.

Bu Fang couldn't help but rub his forehead...

Buzz...

The crowned lady gritted her teeth, then went ahead and slapped Nether King Er Ha.

Immediately, Nether King Er Ha's figure flew back, but he quickly gained control and landed next to Bu Fang.

The crowned lady, who had been stripped of her clothes, looked like she was about to burst into tears at any moment. Such humiliation was unbearable to her.

Biting her scarlet red lips, the woman shook with anger. “Damn pervert! I... I'll go all out against you!”

But just as she was about to start, a sudden noise broke out in the sky.

Her figure suddenly froze, and she turned her head to look far away.

There, a figure in white robes could be seen suspended in the air.

“The High Priestess!”

With her long hair spread out, the crowned lady immediately kneeled on the ground.

The High Priestess floated in the air, looking like she was an immortal. At this moment, the void seemed to completely freeze.

Nether King Er Ha stared at the High Priestess and took a deep breath.

“The Lord of Netherworld has actually personally visited Goddess City, and yet this High Priestess was unable to welcome you. I hope that the Lord of Netherworld forgives me.”

The High Priestess walked through the air like she was taking a stroll in a park, her black hair and white robes fluttering.

She then turned to the crowned lady, who was kneeling on the ground, and said, “Wei Jin... Quick, apologize to the Lord of Netherworld.”

The crowned lady's body shook.

The Lord of Netherworld?

How could this pervert be the Lord of Netherworld?!

The Lord of Netherworld... Such an identity was special, even in Goddess City.

“Well, don't worry. This king doesn't really care about such etiquette...” Nether King Er Ha blushed. He picked up the other party's clothes and apologized. Even he felt a little embarrassed.

Nevertheless, even with such an identity, he wasn't permitted to kill casually in Goddess City. Otherwise, it would be highly likely that these women before him would be already dead.

But...

Due to his father, he couldn't just carelessly slaughter in Goddess City.

“Since the Lord of Netherworld is so magnanimous, I thank you in Wei Ji's stead...” the High Priestess said coldly.

Hovering in the air with her bare feet, she violently swung her sleeves. Those sleeves billowed, looking like they were covering the entire sky.

As the sleeves rolled back, Wei Jin and the Guardian Army disappeared.

With that one move, Bu Fang could not help take in a breath of cold air.

Nether King Er Ha's eyes also shrank.

The High Priestess looked at Nether King Er Ha, then at Bu Fang, saying, "Nether King, do enjoy the food and drinks. If something happens, please do act with caution..."

Her playful eyes made Bu Fang's heart jump. It was as if everything that had just taken place was merely a game.

The strength of this woman... was definitely extraordinary!

The High Priestess then stepped away. Soon, she disappeared before their eyes.

"The women of Goddess City... are all perverted," Nether King Er Ha muttered, smashing his mouth.

"That woman is very strong," Bu Fang said.

“Of course, she’s strong. After all, she represents the entire God Vanishing Mountain. Even Ying Long, that smelly dragon, wouldn’t dare offend Goddess City... If it hadn’t been for Goddess City, the Netherworld would be much different.”

The Netherworld had three forbidden areas, and each of them had a representative force, which was incomparably strong. Simply put, each forbidden area had extremely powerful existences.

“Alright... Anyway, I want to enter the God Vanishing Mountain. Would you be able to do anything about it?” Bu Fang looked at Nether King Er Ha and asked.

“God Vanishing Mountain? What do you plan on doing in that shabby place?” Nether King Er Ha frowned, looking at Bu Fang with some doubts.

Bu Fang explained, “The Immortal Cooking Realm is on the verge of collapse. The Immortal Tree seedlings have fallen in deep sleep and can only be awakened using water from the Spring of Life... which is at the God Vanishing Mountain. That’s why I have to go there.”

“The Immortal Cooking Realm is on the verge of collapse? Tch, tch, tch... I’ve known for a long time that the Immortal Cooking Realm is declining. I didn’t think it would be in such a situation this early, though,” Nether King Er Ha said as he touched his chin. “The Spring of Life is indeed at God Vanishing Mountain, but even if you were to enter, the Spring of Life isn’t easily found... Are you sure you want to go in there?”

Bu Fang looked at him and answered, “It’s not like I’ve got other choices right now.”

“Well, I can’t get you in there. You’ll have to let Goddess City’s madwoman take you there,” Nether King Er Ha said.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. “You see, I’m going to take part in a cooking competition to get the qualification to cook for the imperial feast. After that, I have to impress and conquer the Empress with my dishes to get permission to enter God Vanishing Mountain.”

After saying that, Bu Fang turned around. As he took a step, a loud boom rang out as his feet touched the ground, his figure speeding out into the distance.

“Bu Fang wants to conquer that madwoman?” Nether King Er Ha muttered, stunned. By the time he recovered, Bu Fang was already far away.

“Ah... Bu Fang, wait for this king! Also... give this king something to relieve his appetite before you leave!”

...

Dragon Lake, Goddess City

At this moment, Dragon Lake was surrounded by a huge crowd.

Many people were curious and wanted to watch what was taking place at the square. There were soldiers in armor, and there were also several great figures sitting in the clearing.

A cooking stage could be seen in the public square.

Chef Jing Yuan, who was wearing a chef robe, stood in place with a serious expression. She was looking at the stove as if she were deep in thought.

She was waiting for Bu Fang to arrive.

The imperial feast cooking qualification wasn't something that she would just easily give up. She didn't know Bu Fang's cooking level, but she knew very well that his skills were definitely not mediocre. Proof of such can be seen from the explosive meatballs and the explosive iron pot.

Although those were destructive dishes, the fragrance that spread out from them showed that the dishes were top-notch.

No ordinary chef would be able to make a dish with such a fragrance.

The people who arrived earlier at Dragon Lake already knew what was about to take place. Although they had seen a competition for the imperial feast cooking qualifications before, just yesterday, a big event shook the whole city.

Spring Wind Pavilion was single-handedly destroyed by a man.

Goddess City was a city of women. Due to the number of women, the spread of gossip would obviously be incomparably fast.

Therefore, within only a single day, news of the competition between a man and the head chef of Spring Wind Pavilion was already known by everyone.

Everyone was looking forward to it, so many had arrived as soon as they heard the news.

But now, after having waited for such a long time, the man still has yet to appear. This made many who have been waiting for a long time rather restless.

In the square, Chi Si was sitting on a chair, and in front of her was a small cedar table.

Beside her was Lin Damei, who was sitting casually.

In addition to Lin Damei, there was another woman who one wouldn't call beautiful. She exhibited rough and very strong cultivation.

This person was the general of the Black Dragon Army, and she was no weaker than Chi Si or Lin Damei.

These three were the judges for the cooking competition.

Such a line-up of judges made everyone in the crowd take a breath of cold air.

When had they ever seen such generals together at a single moment? Not only that, they were even judges for a cooking competition.

After waiting for a long time, the man had still yet to appear.

“Is that man afraid?”

“It’s said that men like to talk big. This man must’ve changed his mind and just chose to run away!”

“Chef Jing Yuan is the head chef of Spring Wind Pavilion, and she has cooked for the imperial feast many times. A man who just became known yesterday actually dares to challenge Chef Jing Yuan?!”

The onlookers continued to chatter. In their opinion, Bu Fang must be afraid of losing the competition and losing face.

Chef Jing Yuan remained still.

The agreed-upon time has not come yet. As could be seen from Bu Fang’s actions the previous day, he truly wanted to gain the qualifications to the imperial feast, so it was for sure that he would arrive today.

Jing Yuan dared not relax at all.

Lin Damei sat bored in her chair, her chin resting on her hands.

That man, Bu Fang, is actually afraid?

As someone who destroyed Spring Wind Pavilion, to actually become a tortoise hiding in its shell...
Sure enough, as recorded in legends, men are all fickle-minded.

Lin Damei yawned.

She was halfway through her yawn when, suddenly, a noise could be heard from the crowd.

Lin Damei almost choked as she looked up.

There, the crowd separated, and two figures slowly came out.

Two men...

“What the f*ck?!”

Didn't Goddess City only have a single man?!

Who's the man with his chest bare beside Bu Fang?

Chi Si was stunned.

The Black Dragon Army's general squinted her eyes.

Nether King Er Ha also squinted as he continued to suck the Spicy Strip in his mouth.

This Spicy Strip wasn't the regular Spicy Strip. The improved version's flavor was more intense, making it difficult for even Nether King Er Ha to stop himself from licking it.

What has Bu Fang been doing in the Immortal Cooking Realm all this time?

He has upgraded the Spicy Strip!

A path for the two men was made as the crowd moved apart.

"Two men?"

"The man didn't run away. This is rather unexpected. Does he actually think that he can defeat Chef Jing Yuan in cooking?"

"How could Chef Jing Yuan lose to this man?"

When the crowd saw Bu Fang, they immediately began to talk about him.

The chatter continued, filling the entire place.

Jing Yuan raised her head and looked directly at Bu Fang. His eyes were full of confidence.
“Finally, you’re here.”

“Sorry, I’ve been delayed on the way here.” Bu Fang said expressionlessly, without a trace of embarrassment on his face.

“It’s all right... I didn’t have to wait long,” Jing Yuan said.

With a spicy strip in his hand, Nether King Er Ha stepped aside as he watched Bu Fang walk up to the stage with interest.

Bu Fang could indeed cook food meant for tasting, but he hasn’t seen him do so for a long time.

“Now that you’re here, let’s start our cooking competition... I will not be merciful. I can’t just let you take the imperial feast cooking qualifications from me.” Jing Yuan said, his beautiful voice resounding through the crowd.

In the next moment, her hand shook, and the sound of wooden boxes crashing rang out.

In her hands, there was a knife rack filled with various types of kitchen knives...

In an instant, Chef Jing Yuan's aura changed abruptly.

Bu Fang was stunned. Nevertheless, his gaze sharpened.

He slowly let out a breath. "Shall we begin?"