

Gourmet 1141

Chapter 1141 Spring Wind, Summer Wound, Autumn Obscurity... Winter's Mourning!

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The clear and crisp footsteps rang out in the huge hall, lingering in everyone's ears.

Everyone slightly froze, raising their heads to look towards the spot in the distance.

Empress Bi Luo furrowed her brows, looking at the spot of the imperial hall entrance, there, a slender and lean figure slowly walked over.

Chi Si's gaze also turned, obviously in shock and curiosity.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Although they were women, they were used to being talkative. But under the terrifying pressure and might of the High Priestess, they did not dare to speak a single word.

However, this did not stop the shocked look from appearing on their faces.

This man dared to still appear?

My god.... This man was indeed bold to the heavens!

Was he not afraid of death?

Right now, the High Priestess was possessed by that unparalleled existence in the God Vanishing Mountain.

It was incomparably terrifying!

That man changed the sacrificial dish, that was equivalent to offending the unparalleled existence, was he not afraid of being killed?

However, many people admired Bu Fang in their hearts.

At least he dared to appear, and not let the innocent Jing Yuan take the blame for him!

In the distance...

Nether King Er Ha and Nethery narrowed their eyes.

“Every time Bu Fang young man appears, he’s always so flashy.” Nether King Er Ha bit the Spicy Strip as he said to Nethery beside him.

His voice was not loud, but within the imperial hall, it was as clear as those footsteps that had reached everyone’s ears.

Empress Bi Luo turned her head to glare at him, signaling him to shut up.

However, Nethery could not help nodding, agreeing with Nether King Er Ha’s opinion.

On the other side...

The High Priestess’ movements froze.

In the next instant, she slowly raised her head. That ice-cold, emotionless gaze that looked down on people fell on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang slowly walked over, the red-and-white Vermillion Robe fluttering as he advanced.

Holding a dish, he met the High Priestess’ gaze, which caused his pupils to involuntarily shrink. His heart seemed to be covered with a layer of shadow.

What a terrifying gaze.

“It was me who changed the recipes, and it was me who cooked the sacrificial dishes as well... Why make it difficult for that girl?” Bu Fang calmly said.

His face was expressionless, and his voice clearly rang across the entire hall.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked. Those words were like a thunderclap, exploding in their ears.

This... This man!

How bold!

Did he not know who he was facing?!

That's the unparalleled existence in God Vanishing Mountain!

Even the previous Nether King respected this existence, but this man... What right did he have to run his mouth off?

Empress Bi Luo involuntarily rolled her eyes.

Is this guy an idiot?

The High Priestess, at this moment, was the true unparalleled existence in the entire Goddess City. Who dared to go against her?

He actually dared to open his mouth to scold her...

Did he drop his brains while making the dishes?

“Are you talking to me?”

The High Priestess’ ice-cold gaze locked onto Bu Fang. Her face, which seemed like an ice block that was frozen for a thousand years, did not change. The exquisite makeup drawn on her face caused the High Priestess to be like a true incomparable empress.

“You want to die?”

However, after Bu Fang’s words fell, the palm that was about to land on Jing Yuan’s head was slowly retrieved.

The pressure on Jing Yuan’s figure suddenly shifted, falling onto Bu Fang’s body.

Boom! Boom!

The onlookers seemed to hear a sound coming from the illusionary void.

That terrifying voice made everyone’s hearts jump.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. It felt like there was a pressure on his shoulders, as if there was a massive mountain on it.

This made him shocked.

It had to be known that... with the system, he should not feel any trace of pressure!

But, at this moment, the pressure from this woman caused him to feel a little pressure!

This was the unparalleled existence of the God Vanishing Mountain? The forbidden land expert that Lord Dog was so afraid of?

“Hu...”

Bu Fang gently let out a breath.

Jing Yuan, who had escaped from the pressure, suddenly sat down on the floor. Her forehead was covered in sweat, and her clothes had instantly been soaked, causing them to tightly stick on her body.

That pressure that seemed to send her deep into the abyss was incomparably hard to bear.

“I...”

Jing Yuan opened her mouth, but realized her throat had become hoarse, so let out a dry cough.

This cough instantly broke the silence of the imperial hall.

She gave the High Priestess a glance in fear, as Jing Yuan turned her head to look at the entrance of the imperial hall.

“Quick, bring in the sacrificial dishes!” Jing Yuan opened her mouth and said hurriedly.

Swish...

A wave of hurried footsteps rang out.

Within that darkness, three maids wearing sacrificial clothes wearing her dish, walking over in a panic.

They were holding three sacrificial dishes in their hands.

This scene made the surrounding people slightly chatter.

Some gave a breath of relief.

As expected of great chef Jing Yuan that had held many imperial feasts, her planning was thorough.

This way, that existence's fury should be suppressed right.....

Bu Fang held a dish in his hand, seeing this scene, his brows involuntarily furrowed.

The High Priestess' condescending gaze turned, landing on the three maids' figures.

Looking at the dish in the three maids' hands, her gaze slightly wavered.

In the next instant, a wave of even more terrifying energy spread out from the illusionary void.

Everyone's hearts seemed to be held by a formless hand.

Not daring to let out a breath, the air had utterly been frozen into ice.

“You dare to trick me?!”

The High Priestess' ice-cold voice rang across the illusionary void.

In the next instant, her hand waved.

The three maids instantly felt a chill across their entire body as they staggered backwards.

The three dishes in their hands were instantly wrapped in a formless energy, directly shattering...

With a bang, they exploded. The dishes turned into ashes as they scattered across the floor, the fragrance of the dishes spread out everywhere.

Three maids' faces turned as pale as a sheet. They hurriedly crouched on the ground, as if they were about to cry.

Empress Bi Luo shook her head, looking at Jing Yuan. “This girl... tried to be clever, but it backfired.”

Jing Yuan's mind was blank. She did not think that the High Priestess' reaction would be so violent.

A trick?

How was it tricking her?

Jing Yuan did not have any idea what to do.

“Those who tricked me will forever fall into the Yellow Springs!”

With a sudden boom, the High Priestess' long robe fluttered, and a finger shot towards Jing Yuan's brows.

Wherever that power passed, everything would shatter, and the illusionary void seemed to be twisted as well.

This hand... Even Empress Bi Luo sucked in a breath of cold air.

Chi Si's eyes shrank, and her lips paled...

Lin Damei widened her eyes. She did not think that the joyous imperial feast would suddenly turn so hostile!

Jing Yuan sat dazed on the spot, utterly losing her ability to think.

Is she going to die?

Would she die just like this?

That terrifying power caused her entire body to feel a chill.

She felt like her world was crumbling.

Suddenly.

A figure blocked in front of her.

That figure's scarlet red long robe rolled, as fire wings spread out and flaming feathers flew everywhere!

Boom!

Bu Fang's face turned pale, as his figure continuously retreated many steps.

His brows furrowed as he sucked in a breath of cold air in his heart.

With the invincibility of the Vermillion Robe, he blocked this one blow, but the aftermath had almost caused him to be sent flying out.

“One, wasting food is not right.”

“Two, the mistakes in the recipe you gave were too many, so correcting them is all for your benefit.”

“Three, you have no right to lay a hand on my apprentice... I'll teach her myself.”

Bu Fang held a plate with one hand while the other patted the Vermillion Robe on his body, looking at the High Priestess expressionlessly.

The surrounding people were silent, dumbfounded!

This man...

Had actually blocked a blow from the unparalleled existence?!

Even if it was just a stand of consciousness of the unparalleled existence in the High Priestess' body, that was not something that a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert could block!

Of course, this was not important...

The most important thing was that... you little chef had actually mentioned three faults of the unparalleled existence?

How awesome is this little chef?

Are you going to ascend to the heavens with a kitchen knife?!

Lin Damei's shock could not be hidden, her mouth widening into a circle.

Chi Si looked at Bu Fang, then watched the scared Jing Yuan with fear in her heart.

The Empress remained sitting on her spot. Crossing her legs, her pale legs showed a stunning curve as she watched playfully.

Nether King Er Ha excitedly bit onto the Spicy Strip.

Is Bu Fang young man... going to stir something again?

The High Priestess' gaze slightly changed, as if a trace of curiosity had appeared.

Those pupils stared hard at Bu Fang, seemingly tearing through time as they deeply locked onto his body.

“Hm?”

Suddenly, the High Priestess gave a gentle ‘eh.’ Then, her icy expression suddenly melted, turning into a gentle smile.

That smile caused the world to seem like there was a lack of brilliance. Even the onlookers felt ashamed at their inferiority.

Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air.

Is this woman crazy?!

Why is she smiling like that?

“A little interesting.... Your energy is very familiar. A thousand years ago, I seemed to have met it before.”

The High Priestess suddenly opened her mouth.

These words caused Bu Fang's gaze to shrink.

His spirit sea, at this instant, was suddenly stirred into a perilous situation.

A terrifying fluctuation wrapped around.

The Golden Divine Dragon suddenly let out a roar.

The Black Turtle roared.

The Vermillion Bird gave a long chirp.

Even the sleeping White Tiger opened its eyes. The fur on its entire body exploded, its roar soaring to the heavens!

The four great tool spirits had actually, at this instant, become cautious.

Bu Fang had naturally noticed the abnormality in the four great Spirit Tools.

His heart was even more shocked.

He had never seen the four great Spirit Tools like this before.

Bu Fang raised his head to look at that woman.

The High Priestess still playfully smiled as she looked at him.

No...

Bu Fang had a feeling that the other party was not looking at him, but at... the four great tool spirits in his spirit sea!

Bu Fang had a feeling that, if this woman took another step closer, she would even be able to see the system in his body!

Holy cow!

Is this woman a beast?!

Suddenly, that woman took her gaze away.

“Since you let me reminisce about the energy from many thousand years ago, I will not talk about the matter of fooling me... But, do you know how important the sacrificial dishes are to me?”

The High Priestess' long robes billowed as she stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang touched his nose, there was even such a reasoning.

However, the other party not being nitpicky was good too, or else Bu Fang really might not be able to protect Jing Yuan, unless Lord Dog was here.

However, Lord Dog seemed not to want to see this woman from the God Vanishing Mountain.

Gently exhaling, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth slightly lifted, sounding confident as he said, "It was because I know how important it is, so I helped you change the recipes. As a chef that is going to stand at the top of the world, how can I cook a recipe that is filled with flaws?"

The High Priestess' eyes narrowed.

"Don't worry. Just give the dishes I cooked a try. There might... even be a surprise."

"Also, I added a dish for you... It will fix the flaws in your recipes.

"Spring Wind, Summer Wound, Autumn Obscurity, Winter's Mourning, this is the completed.... Immortal Medicinal Cuisine."

The sound of loud heartbeats rang out as the Heart of Cooking Path pulsated. At the same time, a strong wave of confidence surged out from Bu Fang's body.

He gently threw the dish on his hand.

Instantly, it turned into a comet as it shot towards the dining table.

Soon, it landed on the spirit gold dining table, joining with the other three sacrificial dishes.

Boom!

In the next instant, the magic array spun even faster. The steam, fragrance, and spiritual energy of the four dishes surged into it.

The High Priestess' eyes shrank.

The surrounding people also sucked in a breath of cold air!

Chapter 1142 Tell Me... Who Are You?

The magic array shone. The outer magic array spun clockwise, while the inner magic array spun counterclockwise.

A huge suction energy spread out from within, constantly sucking the steam, fragrance, and spiritual energy meandering around the sacrificial dishes.

Bu Fang's words were like the chime of a morning bell ringing in everyone's ears, causing them to suck in a breath of cold air.

This man not only changed the recipes, he even added one more dish into it.

Is he trying to stir something?

Changing the sacrificial dishes like this... Is this not angering the unparalleled existence in the God Vanishing Mountain?

The surrounding people's gaze at Bu Fang had utterly changed. It was like they were looking at a reckless guy who did not know death.

In their eyes, Bu Fang's actions were indeed reckless.

The possessed High Priestess' brows furrowed, looking at the four sacrificial dishes. Her gaze had a slight trace of suspicion flash past it.

Spring Wind, Summer Wound, Autumn Obscurity... These were the recipes that she had passed to Goddess City.

But Bu Fang had actually added a dish into the original menu called Winter's Mourning.

Not only that, he had also even come up with the name for these sacrificial dishes...

Indeed, these sacrificial dishes had a name. It was the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine, something an old friend had passed to her thousands of years ago...

It was used to treat injuries.

However, these recipes were badly deficient, and she was well aware that they held many flaws.

But in these thousand years, no one had been able to fix those flaws.

Previously, a chef had attempted to change this Immortal Medicinal Cuisine, but he had actually caused the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine to turn into an incomparably toxic poison. Fortunately, after eating it, it did not affect her much.

But there was no benefit either.

Hence, she did not allow any other chefs to change the sacrificial recipes any longer. Anyone who changed the recipes would be killed on the spot.

Watching the four dishes that shone with the magic arrays, the surrounding people did not dare to let out a single breath.

Seeing the High Priestess' silence, Bu Fang slightly heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that this woman's heart had been moved.

The instant he saw the recipes of the three dishes, he knew that they were describing the Elixir Cuisine, no.... It was the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine that was even superior to the Elixir Cuisine.

The energy revolving within was extremely bright, causing the medicinal effect of the immortal herbs and ingredients to be displayed fully.

It was perfect without flaws. But because it was too perfect, it would cause the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine to lose its effectiveness with any change and become an incomparably toxic poison.

Earlier, Bu Fang had gone through countless dry runs to finally come up with this change. This was thanks to his skills going through so many tests and advancements.

If this were to happen in the past, he would not have the confidence to make such changes.

Moreover, Winter's Mourning was made by following the system's instructions.

Although he knew that Winter's Mourning was not the best pairing to these three dishes, it was at least better than the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine with only three dishes.

"Since that is the case, then I will give it a try. I hope you did not lie to me. If you lied, you know that you will have no way of walking out of... this city," the High Priestess coldly said.

Then, she turned her body, leaving Bu Fang with a silhouette.

The High Priestess walked in front of the spirit gold dining table, attracting everyone's gaze.

They stared at her in trepidation. Right now, she was extremely terrifying.

The High Priestess who was able to communicate with the peerless existence in God Vanishing Mountain had always been frightening.

The magic array continued to spin.

The High Priestess reached out two palms. With her hands, she constantly drew seals.

The slender fingers rapidly changed. Soon, a wave of mysterious fluctuation spread out from them.

Ring...

With a ringing sound, a comet light shot out from her, landing into the magic array. As the magic array spun, it scattered a mysterious fluctuation, covering the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine dishes.

Soon, the four dishes blurred, then vanished from the spirit gold dining table.

Clang.

With a loud clanging sound, the golden scepter fell, flying into the High Priestess' hands.

The terrifying pressure around the imperial hall suddenly vanished. At the same time, everyone felt the hand that loomed over their hearts vanish.

Everyone bent their waists, violently panting. The pressure was everywhere, making them struggle to breathe.

Has that unparalleled existence left?

The High Priestess held the scepter, gently heaving a sigh of relief. Sweat covered her forehead.

She raised her head, gazing at Bu Fang with a complicated look.

Although she had been possessed by the unparalleled existence of the God Vanishing Mountain, she had seen everything. Of course, with the perspective of a bystander.

This man...

His courage and spirit made her slightly shocked.

To be able to remain so calm in front of that God Vanishing Mountain existence... he was certainly not ordinary. He could even be compared to that Nether King Tian Cang from the past.

However...

To change the sacrificial dishes on his own discretion was a huge crime.

In the thousands of years of serving the sacrificial dishes, many chefs had attempted to change them, but they had yet to make an effective change, causing their blood to be spilled on countless imperial feasts.

On what basis was he so confident that his changes would be able to obtain recognition from that peerless existence?

The High Priestess did not speak. She quietly waited on her spot, knowing she would be able to know this man's fate soon.

If this man was exaggerating and lied to that existence, he would definitely be killed on the spot.

In the distance...

Empress Bi Luo narrowed her eyes, watching in excitement.

This little chef.... Is he really that confident?

No one had succeeded in changing the recipes for thousands of years, but this little chef had done so in just a few days? And had added a dish on as well?

If Bu Fang's changes were successful, then the chance to enter the God Vanishing Mountain...

Empress Bi Luo smiled playfully.

At this moment, everyone's hearts were filled with emotion. Their gazes at Bu Fang were extremely complicated.

But almost no one thought well of Bu Fang.

Most importantly, for thousands of years, so many chefs had yet to succeed, yet this male chef... had successfully changed it in a few days?

Everyone did not look favorably on him, but... they found it truly remarkable!

Meanwhile, Jing Yuan had recovered her spirits. Looking at Bu Fang, who was standing beside her, her eyes instantly turned red.

Pressing her lips together into a tight line, a feeling like she was about to cry welled up...

She was scared silly, but she now understood everything. Facing the High Priestess' fury, she now knew how foolish her decision was.

"Bu... Head Chef Bu..." Jing Yuan softly stammered. Her small face was ash white, without a trace of blood.

However, Bu Fang did not reply to her, and this made her face turn even paler.

"I..."

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but before the words came out, Bu Fang's calm and emotionless voice cut her off.

"It's okay. Don't blame yourself. Just this once... Do not do it again."

Jing Yuan pursed her lips, gently giving an 'en' as tears started to fall.

"Go to the imperial palace's kitchen and bring out the remaining twelve dishes. It's about time to serve them. Also, bring the prepared wine over," Bu Fang said.

Jing Yuan froze. Not caring that she was crying, she stood up, nodding her head. She gave Bu Fang a bow, then turned to head towards the kitchen.

The three maids that had been so frightened that their legs gave out also hurriedly left.

The entire imperial hall became silent again. Gazes all shot over, landing on Bu Fang's body.

The ladies' nature of gossiping was once again released at this instant. Their heads turned as they chattered nonstop.

Suddenly, Empress Bi Luo stood up, and a hushed silence fell on the hall once again.

The High Priestess supported herself with the scepter as she panted, bowing her figure.

Obviously, being possessed by that existence was not a small feat. After all, that one's power was too mighty.

The Empress gave a glance at the maids behind her.

The two maids instantly understood her meaning. Bringing the spirit gold chair over, they placed it behind the High Priestess.

The High Priestess slightly smiled, giving Empress Bi Luo a bow. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

After saying that, she sat down, the golden scepter being held by the maids. Her hands then laid on her knees as she stared at Bu Fang calmly.

After a while, Jing Yuan slowly came over. Her hands held a blue-and-white porcelain wine jar.

Passing the wine jar to Bu Fang, she then clapped her hands.

Then, from behind, twelve maids all gathered, their hands holding blue-and-white plates covered with a lid.

Bu Fang took the wine jar and slowly took a step. The instant he moved, the gazes of the entire hall moved with him.

He walked in front of the spirit gold dining table, then opened the lid. After that, he took out two blue-and-white porcelain cups.

A dense wine fragrance drifted out from the jar, spreading across the hall. It made the eyes of everyone present light up!

That wine... is so fragrant!

It was the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine.

This was the surprise for this time's imperial feast. It was his treasure, and he did not have much of it himself.

This small jar was already half of his stock.

After pouring two cups of wine, Bu Fang held the wine cups and walked to the High Priestess' side.

Passing a wine cup to her, the High Priestess' cold face was instantly raised. She looked at Bu Fang suspiciously, furrowing her nicely drawn brows. "What is the meaning of this?"

The surrounding people did not understand either.

"Drink some wine to relieve some pressure," Bu Fang said.

The High Priestess froze, but she reached out her hands to hold the wine cup. She lowered her head to look at the clear liquid swirling in the blue-and-white porcelain cup.

The High Priestess' gaze was a little dazed right now.

Bu Fang did not care about her, drinking down the wine in his cup in one go.

Once the wine entered his stomach, the boiling heat surged into his body from his throat, causing him to feel a wave of warmth.

"Nice!" Bu Fang expressionlessly said.

The chill he got from that unparalleled existence in God Vanishing Mountain vanished. Indeed, drinking a cup of wine could relieve the pressure.

In the distance...

The Empress had long helped herself to a cup of wine.

With a slurping sound, the wine entered her stomach, causing her red lips to turn even plumper. A flush also appeared on her pale face.

The Empress' eyes instantly lit up. "Good wine!"

The High Priestess had snapped to her senses, her face recovering its coldness.

Giving Bu Fang a side glance, she held the wine cup with one hand while the other held her sleeve as she gently swallowed a mouthful.

However, just as the wine cup touched her red lips, and right when the wine flowed inside...

A terrifying aura once again appeared in the imperial hall.

Pfftt!

The High Priestess that had just drunk a mouthful instantly spat out the wine in her mouth.

Putting down her wine cup, she stood up, respectfully bowing her body to where that pressure appeared. She raised both her hands as she placed it above her forehead.

The illusionary void twisted. Then, a golden light flashed past.

In the next instant...

Bu Fang felt a wave of terrifying energy once again, his mouth twitching.

Looks like he would need another cup of this pressure-relieving wine again...

At this moment, everyone in the imperial hall was on tenterhooks. It was like a huge hand had grasped their hearts again.

It appeared again!

The unparalleled existence of the God Vanishing Mountain had come once again.

This time... it must be to settle things with that man!

In thousands of years, the people who had changed the recipes of the sacrificial dishes... had all been killed! Not one had been spared!

This male chef... is about to be killed too!

Boom!

Suddenly, the High Priestess sat on the spirit gold chair, her head tilting.

Her vision was filled with a shocking intent that spread out!

A terrifying pressure suddenly descended.

As her eyes stared hard at Bu Fang, her ice-cold voice resounded across the entire hall.

“Tell me, who exactly are you? Why do you have the complete recipe of the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine?!”

The moment her words came out... everyone was shocked!

Chapter 1143 A Little Interesting to Be a Bit Naughty?

The unparalleled existence... has returned!

When the High Priestess once again let out a wave of terrifying energy, the entire scene became extremely quiet.

The audience guessed that that unparalleled existence had decided to come settle her debt with that male chef.

This man was too bold, behaving so unscrupulously!

To actually change the recipes of the sacrificial dishes, and even add a new dish into the sacrificial dish by himself... such an action would have caused the High Priestess to kill the head chef in charge with a palm. To live for so long, this male chef had already created a miracle.

From how the diners of the imperial hall saw it, that unparalleled existence had taken the sacrificial dishes and would deal with him after tasting it.

Everyone's breathing froze.

They watched in a daze as the originally respectfully-bowing High Priestess slowly raised her head.

The High Priestess' energy became a little frightening, causing the void to seem to twist.

"Tell me, who exactly are you? Why do you have the complete recipe of the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine?!" The High Priestess' condescending gaze stared at Bu Fang as she slowly spoke.

Once her words came out, the atmosphere froze. Everyone raised their head suspiciously at the High Priestess, as if not understanding why the High Priestess, who had been possessed by the unparalleled being, would ask such a question.

The meaning behind those words... was thought provoking!

The complete recipe of the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine?

Could it be that...

Many people all sucked in a breath of cold air. They now understood what the High Priestess meant.

The previous sacrificial dishes had flaws, but after that man modified the recipes and added a dish... they became perfect.

This meant that... the sacrificial dishes that the man had changed were correct!

After it dawned on them, everyone went into an uproar.

This man... will not die?

Even Empress Bi Luo, at this moment, was a little shocked, disbelief written all over her face. Her red lips gently opened, showing everyone a dazed look.

Chi Si and the rest were also filled with disbelief.

This male chef's... modified sacrificial dishes were actually correct?

The High Priestess' cold gaze firmly locked onto Bu Fang's figure.

"Who am I?"

Bu Fang froze. Why would this woman ask such a question?

Then, he understood. This woman might think that he had some kind of connection with whoever provided the sacrificial dish recipes.

Changing those recipes was indeed difficult, and he had to admit that it was not the best version... even though he had added a recipe, Winter's Mourning.

The addition of Winter's Mourning made it perfect, but Winter's Mourning flaws were a lot, and it was not the best combination of the sacrificial dishes.

Although it was paired with the other three dishes and formed the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine, its potency was not the best. This was naturally due to the limitation of his cooking skills.

Deeply taking in a breath, Bu Fang's face remained incomparably calm. He looked at the High Priestess and expressionlessly said, "I... am just a chef that drifts along with the world."

The High Priestess' footsteps stopped.

The momentary silence caused the chattering crowd to completely go silent, not daring to let out a breath.

The High Priestess stared at Bu Fang.

Staring for so long, it caused Bu Fang's hair to stand.

Then, the High Priestess suddenly smiled. That smile shocked the world—it was extremely beautiful.

"Very good. Just a chef...."

The corners of the High Priestess' mouth curved. In the next instant, her hair fluttered as she looked at Bu Fang, saying, "The sacrificial dishes you cooked were a little effective... Take it as this one owes you a favor."

Suddenly, the High Priestess' eyes let out a dazzling radiance.

The terrifying atmosphere suddenly disappeared.

Bu Fang seemed to feel like there were a pair of eyes staring at him in the boundless illusionary void... before finally disappearing.

Boom!

A morning bell-like sound rang out as the High Priestess' figure weakly collapsed onto the floor.

Then, everyone understood.

That unparalleled existence owe him a favor?

Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips.

Okay... That existence of the God Vanishing Mountain was a little interesting, coming out just to say that one sentence?

Really mischievous. How interesting is it to be a little naughty?

Looks like the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine is pretty effective.

Towards the Immortal Medicinal Cuisine, Bu Fang also was very curious in his heart. When the four dishes grouped together, it was like there was a wave of unique inner meaning.

Summer, Spring, Autumn, and Winter... contained pain and sorrow, as if it encompassed the meaning of the seasons.

Bu Fang's heart was a little bewildered, constantly feeling like he was unable to catch it.

Anyway, if he didn't get it, he would no longer think about it. He was a laid-back person.

He gave a glance at the High Priestess, who was weakly lying on the floor, before turning his body to walk in front of the spirit gold dining table. Then, he poured two cups of wine.

Within the entire imperial hall, only Bu Fang's footsteps could be heard.

Swish.

The sound of the wine being poured into the cup was so pleasant to the ears.

Bu Fang held the two cups, then came beside the High Priestess and passed her the cup of wine. "Drink another cup to relieve the weakness."

The High Priestess gave him a glance, her face filled with a slightly bewildered expression. Nonetheless, she received the wine.

The onlookers slowly recovered their senses.

Then...

Chattering sounds rang out everywhere.

This male chef... had actually created a miracle!

He had used the sacrificial dishes to move the existence in God Vanishing Mountain!

Empress Bi Luo was a little absent-minded as she gazed at Bu Fang with a strange look.

In the distance...

Jing Yuan covered her red lips with her hands in disbelief. Her face was filled with shock.

He had actually succeeded!

Head Chef Bu actually succeeded?

She did not think that the sacrificial dishes that Bu Fang had changed had obtained the High Priestess' recognition!

She... She had actually almost ruined everything.

Thinking of that, Jing Yuan's heart was filled with guilt.

Bu Fang gently drank a mouthful of wine as his gaze landed on Jing Yuan. "Okay, continue serving the dishes... The imperial feast still has to continue."

Then, the sound of harps that had stopped for quite some time rang out once again.

Music revolved within the imperial hall, resounding ceaselessly.

Jing Yuan took the imperial feast dishes from the maids, then placed them onto the spirit gold dining table.

Seeing this, Empress Bi Luo recovered her excitement.

Rays of light shot out everywhere when the lids were taken off. They shot towards the heavens, causing everyone to exclaim involuntarily.

A dense fragrance spread out from within, filling the imperial hall. It seemed like it wanted to escape from the palace and surround the entire city.

Everyone was intoxicated as they tasted the fine food.

This was truly a memorable imperial feast. The previous ones had never felt like this.

This type of feeling made everyone unable to hold their feelings of joy.

Even Empress Bi Luo ate very heartily as well.

Chopsticks constantly reached out, picking up dishes into their bowls.

Indeed, this year's imperial feast was very festive.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, standing in the distance. Seeing everyone's cheerful expressions, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he was very confident, the imperial feast to him was not just a small test. It also gave him huge pressure.

He had carried this pressure to cook. If he messed up, he would also be unable to reach his goal to become the God of Cooking who will stand on top of this fantasy world.

Luckily, he had succeeded.

Pulling out a chair, Bu Fang sat in the distance, calmly sipping the wine.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang froze. He seemed to feel a gaze locking onto his body.

His mental energy now was extremely sharp. In that instant, he sensed that pair of eyes.

Looking towards the other party's stare, he saw the High Priestess.

Meeting Bu Fang's gaze, the High Priestess pouted her lips as she turned her head. She raised her wine cup and gently sipped a mouth.

There was fine wine, and there was great food.

This imperial feast had been thrown perfectly.

At least, the Empress was very happy.

After the cups clashed against each other, and the dishes were in disorder, the imperial feast was about to be announced as over.

Looking at the satisfied diners, Bu Fang's eyes instantly shrank. He then waved his hand at the beautiful Jing Yuan, who was standing in the distance.

Jing Yuan hurriedly walked over. "Head Chef Bu, what is it?"

“Go and bring over the desserts placed in the kitchen, then give it to everyone. After finishing the imperial feast, the dessert is the last event,” Bu Fang calmly instructed.

Hm?

Jing Yuan froze.

A dessert after the meal? There’s even such a thing?

When did Head Chef Bu make it?

Feeling suspicious, Jing Yuan left the imperial hall and walked towards the kitchen.

Pushing open the kitchen door, a cold and comfortable chill spread out. This caused her eyes to shrink, and in the next instant, they lit up.

She finally understood what the dessert Head Chef Bu was talking about!

On the table were neatly-arranged small, blue-and-white porcelain bowls. Beside every bowl was a piece of white cloth and a silver spoon.

This was the ice cream that Bu Fang had made in the previous cooking competition, the delicacy that she always wanted to learn how to make!

Who would have thought that Head Chef Bu would include this dish into the imperial feast menu?

She had indeed felt that such a dish had to be included in the imperial feast! This type of dish was literally made for Goddess City, its attractiveness to women was sure to be fatal!

Looking at the ice cream on the table, Jing Yuan involuntarily revealed a smile, her face filled with intoxication and excitement.

These ice cream, with an icy chill swirling above them, had been carved by Head Chef Bu into blooming flowers.

After instructing the maids to carefully hold these ice creams, Jing Yuan returned to the imperial hall in anticipation.

She couldn't wait to see the faces of everyone being conquered by ice cream.

A bowl of ice cream after a meal... It was great of Head Chef Bu to think of such an idea!

In the imperial hall, Empress Bi Luo leaned against the chair, her face filled with satisfaction.

Everyone at the spirit gold dining table, except for the High Priestess who maintained her cold demeanor, did not care about their images as they rubbed their stomachs.

They narrowed their eyes, sighing in satisfaction.

This time's imperial feast was too delightful!

They felt great from eating and watching, and what they had experienced... was also so pleasant!

The dishes were all very delicious, not to mention that the matter of the modified sacrificial dishes had completely turned their world upside down. Indeed, this was an imperial feast that would be difficult to forget.

A pity, though... All good things must come to an end.

This time's imperial feast had finally ended, and many people revealed unwilling feelings.

Lin Damei's heart was a little sad, knowing that she would no longer eat such delicacies in the future.

Chi Si was also a little regretful.

Empress Bi Luo's gaze turned, as if thinking of a way to get Bu Fang to forever stay in the Goddess City to manage the imperial feast.

Of course... it was just wishful thinking.

She knew that Bu Fang would eventually leave Goddess City. He did not belong here.

Suddenly...

The sound of harps rang out once again.

Everyone froze.

When the sound of harps rang, it meant that a dish was going to be served.

Could it be that... the imperial feast had not yet ended?

There's still another dish?

But the eighteen dishes of the imperial feast had all been served?

Everyone froze, involuntarily looking towards the direction of the kitchen.

There seemed to be many figures.....

Bu Fang looked at the shocked group of people and stood up.

“Thank you everyone for enjoying this time's imperial feast, gourmets are to be enjoyed, everyone being able to have a sincere heart, will reap benefits. Now at last, the last chapter of the imperial feast.... As the head chef of this time's imperial feast, I will give everyone a dish that comes after a meal. I hope that everyone will be able to like and enjoy it.”

Bu Fang stood up, drinking a mouthful of wine, the fiery wine entered his stomach from his throat, causing him to involuntarily open his mouth, there was only a word... Nice!

Everyone was shocked. There's still a dish?

Along with the sound of harps, Jing Yuan held the dishes as she led the maids. Walking out from the shadow, they formed neat lines as they approached the spirit gold dining table.

Her hand held a blue-and-white porcelain bowl, within it was a flower giving off a chill and milky smell.

Ice... Ice cream?!

Empress Bi Luo froze, in the next instant she exclaimed in joy.

Her beautiful features displayed an exquisite smile, causing one to be intoxicated.

Originally, having no ice cream in this time's imperial feast, she felt a little regretful, who would have thought that this ice cream would come up last.

Joy came too suddenly, causing her to be unable to prepare herself for it.

Jing Yuan held the ice cream, coming in front of Empress Bi Luo, putting the blue-and-white porcelain bowl in front of the Empress.

The white cloth was gently placed down, a silver spoon was set on the side of the porcelain bowl.

Jing Yuan raised the corners of her mouth into a slight smile. "Your Majesty, Head Chef Bu made this dessert with his secret recipe for you. Vermillion Fruit Milk Ice Cream, please taste it."

Chapter 1144 Vermillion Fruit Flavor... Milk Ice Cream

Head Chef Bu secretly made ice cream for Her Majesty the Empress.

Jing Yuan's words made the Empress' eyes lit up. She realized that the ice cream Jing Yuan held was different from the rest.

The other ice creams were snow-white, letting out a milky fragrance. They were carved into the shape of a flower and placed in blue-and-white bowls. Although it was very beautiful, it looked common.

But the ice cream that Jing Yuan held was different. It was scarlet-red, and although it was a different color, it was more like there was a layer of sauce poured on top of it. This sauce had seeped into the ice cream, causing the color of the ice cream to change.

With the realistic flower carving, that flower seemed to flutter slowly under the wind, which was extremely beautiful.

With just a glance, Empress Bi Luo's eyes were utterly drawn to it, unable to move away.

The maids all moved to their positions. They placed the ice cream in their hands in front of every diner in the hall. Everyone had one to eat.

Making ice cream was not difficult, but it was not simple as many details had to be considered. For example, one must be careful in the proportion of ingredients, as well as the control of the cold temperature, and so on.

Of course, because of a few changes, it could cause the ice cream to have many variations. Bu Fang wanted to study and experiment more, but he did not have the time.

Everyone's focus fell onto the ice cream in front of them.

The maids retreated a step, looking at those ice creams a little enviously.

Jing Yuan returned back to Bu Fang's side, her figure a little excited.

This delicacy... She had to learn it in the future!

Jing Yuan dared to bet that, in the entire Goddess City, there was no one who would not like ice cream. It was exactly the kind of thing that was made for Goddess City!

Bu Fang gave a glance at the constantly shaking Jing Yuan and smiled. "Do you want to eat too?"

“Yes!”

Jing Yuan was surprised, not thinking that Bu Fang would ask such a question. Nonetheless, she did not have a trace of hesitation as she answered.

Of course, she wanted to eat it. After trying ice cream once, that taste was like a little hand gently caressing her heart, causing her to feel itchy.

“Ohh... There’s no other flavor, though. Only the original one is left.”

Bu Fang’s mind flickered, and a bundle of ice cream instantly appeared in front of him.

Taking out a blue-and-white porcelain bowl, he scooped out a ball of ice cream and placed it in the bowl before passing it to Jing Yuan.

Jing Yuan excitedly received it.

Bu Fang also scooped a ball for himself. Sometimes, he ate ice cream. That cooling, sweet taste and smell would cause his heart and body to feel comfortable.

For a long while, there was no sound in the entire imperial hall as everyone was busy eating their ice cream. They grabbed the silver spoon with their faces full of joy, putting spoonful after spoonful of ice cream into their mouth.

Previously, when Bu Fang and Jing Yuan competed, many noticed the ice cream already. At that time, everyone wanted to eat it, but they did not have the chance.

Now that everyone had a chance to eat it, naturally they were happy.

The Empress held the silver spoon with her pinky slightly raised. Digging in the ice cream covered in a scarlet-red sauce that seemed to reflect light, she dug out a small hole.

The viscous sauce dripped down, revealing the pink ice cream inside. Within the milky ice cream were little pieces of cut-up spirit fruit.

This spirit fruit had been dealt with by Bu Fang. It was chewy and juicy. When bitten, the sweet and aromatic juice would seep out, causing a mellow wave of aroma to spread out.

The spirit fruit contained a hint of sourness that came from the fruit itself, something that spirit fruits naturally contained. Paired with the ice-cold and sweet ice cream, the taste brought out the best in each other, causing one to be unable to forget it.

Slightly narrowing her eyes, the Empress put the spoonful of ice cream into her mouth.

The Empress' red lips puckered up as her nostrils flared, her face was filled with intoxication.

As the ice cream spread in her mouth, the milky fragrance, the fruity fragrance, and also the sweet and sour taste seemed to melt the Empress' heart in an instant!

“Delicious!”

A flush appeared on the Empress' face as she excitedly clenched her fist, looking like a young maiden.

Wow...

The entire imperial hall was stunned.

Even Nether King Er Ha had forgotten to eat his Spicy Strip at this moment. Narrowing his eyes, he pouted his lips, his face flushed as he stared at the ice cream.

This expression made Nethery, who was beside him, feel a bone-chilling fear.

The appearance of the ice cream pushed the almost-ending imperial feast into another climax.

The silence continued for a long time as everyone ate their ice creams. No one had the time to talk.

However, after finishing the ice cream, several groups of women who wished to continue began to crazily chatter, expressing their excited feelings.

Nether King Er Ha also pulled Nethery as he talked nonstop. However, Nethery glared at him and ignored him.

Nether King Er Ha seemed to have found another thing apart from the Spicy Strip... falling in love once again.

“My ice cream seems to have some pieces of fruit inside...”

“Same here. I ate it too quickly, though, so I was unable to separate the taste. But it was very delicious!”

“This dish is called ice cream, right? I feel like I’ve been held captive!”

The women excitedly turned their heads to talk to each other, sharing their excitement for the ice cream.

Of course, many people noticed that the Empress’ ice cream was different from theirs.

Chi Si had always noticed red things, so when she saw that the Empress’ ice cream was scarlet-red, she expressed her admiration.

“Your Majesty, how is the taste of your ice cream?” Chi Si asked curiously.

Lin Damei and the rest all looked over.

The Empress proudly raised her head, her red lips forming a beautiful curve as she replied, “Head Chef Bu’s specially-made ice cream seems to be Vermillion Fruit-flavored. It’s sour and sweet, and it looks nice and tastes nice! Fits very well with this Empress’ tastes!”

The Empress had completely given her compliments without being stingy, giving a bunch of fervent praises towards the ice cream.

Ice cream... was indeed tasty.

Bu Fang ate the last mouthful of ice cream, waiting for it to melt in his mouth. After it had taken away the last trace of heat in his throat, he stood up. His eyes were on Empress Bi Luo, who was filled with satisfaction as she shared her thoughts with a group of women.

Bu Fang slowly walked, soon coming close to the Empress.

The surrounding women all made a space for him. Bu Fang, right now, was like their baby.

Not talking about his other dishes, just the ice cream alone... was enough to make all the women crazy.

Bu Fang looked at Empress Bi Luo. Raising the corner of his lips, he released the velvet rope binding his hair, causing his hair to fall down. "Your Majesty, are you satisfied with this imperial feast?"

Empress Bi Luo looked at Bu Fang. Gently letting a 'humph,' she crossed her arms in front of her chest, raising her bosom, then crossed her snow-white legs. "This time's imperial feast... is okay. You, little chef... performed pretty well."

The Empress' reaction and posture made the surrounding people all cover their mouths to gently laugh.

However, the Empress' expression remained proud.

Bu Fang did not mind as this was not the main point for him. He calmly looked at the Empress, the emotion on his face slowly fading away, becoming expressionless like a block of ice. He stared at her as he said, "Then, Your Majesty's words from before... still hold true, right? You said that if the imperial feast can satisfy you, you will open the entrance of the God Vanishing Mountain for me..."

Bu Fang's words made the entire imperial hall quieten down in an instant.

Everyone's gaze turned, falling onto the Empress and Bu Fang. Even the High Priestess coldly watched.

The God Vanishing Mountain was incomparably sensitive to Goddess City.

The smile on Empress Bi Luo's face also slowly vanished, staring at Bu Fang. The two gazes clashed in the air without backing off, as if there were sparks.

The surrounding people's hearts were suddenly on tenterhooks.

Suddenly...

Empress Bi Luo smiled. That smile was like a brilliantly-colored flower that had bloomed in the winter, where snow had flooded everywhere.

It made the heaven and earth suddenly pale.

"This Empress honors what she said. Since you have satisfied this Empress in this imperial feast, your request will naturally be fulfilled," the Empress answered.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up.

"However, this empress must still say that the God Vanishing Mountain is Earth Prison's forbidden area. The danger within it is unimaginable, especially for a Three-star True Immortal Realm ant like you," Empress Bi Luo coldly said.

Bu Fang nodded his head. "Your Majesty does not need to worry. This one has plans."

As long as Empress Bi Luo agreed to let him into the God Vanishing Mountain, he was confident in his mission.

"Forbidden lands are areas where people are not allowed to enter. Earth Prison has three great forbidden lands, while Nether Prison has four. One of the forbidden lands is called the God Vanishing Mountain. It is not as frightening, but to be able to be called a forbidden land, it is naturally not an ordinary place... and you might meet unimaginable dangers within it. Are you sure you want to go?"

Empress Bi Luo paused momentarily, then added, “If you changed your mind, you can stay here in Goddess City and be this empress’ imperial chef. You can enjoy countless luxuries.”

The Empress’ voice was filled with bewitchment, but Bu Fang was not interested in these. His target was the Spring of Life, so he could help revive the Immortal Tree seedlings.

No matter if it was the Immortal Cooking Realm or the Heaven and Earth Farmland, reviving the Immortal Tree seedlings was his utmost priority.

“Thanks for Her Majesty’s offer, but this one must go to God Vanishing Mountain,” Bu Fang said.

Bu Fang’s stance was firm, making Empress Bi Luo’s eyes narrow. Anyway, she no longer advised him.

For a place to be called a forbidden land, it meant that many peerless existences had fallen in there before.

Without a doubt... there was danger in it.

“Since you want to go, then this empress will not stop you. After three days, this empress will open the entrance to God Vanishing Mountain. Once you enter the God Vanishing Mountain, your life and death will be dependent on you... and the heavens.”

Once the Empress’ words came out, the entire hall went into an uproar.

How many years has it been? Another man is going to enter the God Vanishing Mountain?

The High Priestess’ brows tightly furrowed as she sat at the side, staring at Bu Fang.

Those visions from the previous days appeared... causing her forehead to break out in a cold sweat and make her breathing a little irregular.

“This man... and Goddess City’s birth... Could it be connected?” the High Priestess muttered.

When the Empress had agreed to let him into the God Vanishing Mountain, Bu Fang heaved a sigh of relief.

He will enter after three days?

Bu Fang thought that that was just nice. He could use those three days to complete the system's task.

Thinking of that, Bu Fang once again looked at Empress Bi Luo. There was a strange look in his eyes.

“What’s the matter? You little chef... Is there anything else?” Empress Bi Luo furrowed her drawn brows. As the Empress, she was not that pleased with letting a man into the God Vanishing Mountain.

“Oh... I have a favor to ask of the Empress,” Bu Fang said.

The Empress gave a side glance at Bu Fang, replying impatiently, “Speak if you want to say something!”

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth. Sweeping his gaze across the entire hall, with his gaze finally falling on the Empress, he said, “How does everyone feel about this one’s ice cream?”

Once he mentioned the ice cream, all the women present involuntarily licked their lips.

“Delicious! Very delicious!” the women all answered.

Even the proud Empress Bi Luo had praised the ice cream’s taste.

“Oh... Your Majesty, this one wants to open an ice cream shop in Goddess City. It will specialize in selling various flavors of ice cream, if Your Majesty agrees,” Bu Fang said.

Once his words came out, everyone was shocked.

Chapter 1145 The System With a Maiden's Heart

Bu Fang's words made everyone freeze on the spot, a little confused.

Empress Bi Luo looked at Bu Fang a little suspiciously. "What did you say?"

She felt that she must have heard wrongly?

Is this little chef not going to God Vanishing Mountain? What shop is he talking about?

To enter the God Vanishing Mountain, to even survive was a problem. But this little chef still had the mind to care about the matter of opening a shop...

However, soon, her face became solemn. She realized that Bu Fang... did not seem to be kidding. He actually planned on opening an ice cream shop here in Goddess City.

As the Empress, naturally, she was able to see the meaning of ice cream to Goddess City.

No woman could resist the enticement of ice cream. Even she... could not.

Once an ice cream shop was opened, she could only imagine how popular that place would be!

To surpass Spring Wind Pavilion, was definitely not a problem!

"The ice cream shop will not only sell ice cream, but also many other delicacies. At that time, Your Majesty will find out," Bu Fang said.

"The matter of opening an ice cream shop, wait for when you return from the God Vanishing Mountain." Empress Bi Luo furrowed her brows and did not immediately agree to Bu Fang.

She waved her hands, as if not wanting to continue this matter.

However, Bu Fang did not give up. He thought for a moment and seriously said, "In three days, I'll open the ice cream shop."

The system's task was to open a shop before Bu Fang entered the God Vanishing Mountain. If he missed the time now, he would fail.

Of course, Bu Fang was also very curious. Why did the system want him to do it before entering the God Vanishing Mountain?

Could it be that to open the shop early, there would be some kind of benefit?

The Empress looked at Bu Fang and coldly smiled. "Opening an ice cream shop in three days... How will you do business? Three days later, you are going into the God Vanishing Mountain, and whether you live or die is unknown. Why does this Empress need to help you open a shop?"

The Empress leaning back on the chair, raising her chin as she stared at Bu Fang.

"The Empress does not need to worry. I will arrange everything well before entering the God Vanishing Mountain," Bu Fang answered.

Empress Bi Luo looked at Bu Fang as the latter calmly returned her gaze.

After a while, the Empress gave in and agreed to Bu Fang's request.

Maybe because the imperial feast this time was not too bad, or maybe because Bu Fang had changed the sacrificial dishes and still survived, or maybe it was because of the Vermillion Fruit-flavored ice cream.

Moreover, the place where the shop would be opened would be the newly-furnished Spring Wind Pavilion, which had previously "tasted" Bu Fang's Perishing Pot.

The bottom floor of Spring Wind Pavilion was swept clean and would become the ice cream shop.

Maybe to the Empress, this did not count as much.

The imperial feast had finally ended.

After Bu Fang thanked the Empress, he left the imperial hall and returned to the kitchen, beginning to deal with the matters after cooking.

Jing Yuan had been called over by him as well.

Since the Empress had promised Bu Fang, then he naturally had to do the best he could.

And since Bu Fang had to enter the God Vanishing Mountain three days later, this new store would naturally need a manager. Of course, this manager needed to know how to make ice cream.

Jing Yuan, his new apprentice, was the best choice.

After cleaning up everything in the kitchen, Bu Fang crossed his arms, then brought Jing Yuan out of the imperial palace's kitchen.

The Empress' efficiency was very high, maybe because she wanted to eat ice cream sooner. Hence, Spring Wind Pavilion was handed over to Bu Fang very quickly.

As soon as the Empress' orders had been carried out, the system's serious voice resounded in Bu Fang's mind.

"The confirmation of the ice cream shop is completed. Refurbishing has started... Time required: one day. Host, please name the ice cream shop."

The system's words made Bu Fang slightly freeze.

The efficiency of the system was pretty high. It started refurbishing the moment the Empress agreed and gave him a place.

However, Bu Fang also knew that, right now, time was very important to him. What was left was giving a name to the ice cream shop, as the system had mentioned.

The name that Bu Fang came up with after deep contemplation was... Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store.

This name made him very satisfied.

Jing Yuan obediently followed behind Bu Fang, a little excited.

She knew that three days later, Bu Fang was going to open the ice cream shop and enter the God Vanishing Mountain.

Once the ice cream shop started its business, naturally, there must be a chef and a person to manage things, and that person should know how to make ice cream.

Hence, within these three days, Bu Fang would definitely teach her how to make ice cream.

Just thinking about it made her excited!

Bu Fang glanced at Jing Yuan's flushed face, then at her excitedly-clenched fists. Raising the corner of his mouth, he said, "Your feelings are pretty easy to read."

Jing Yuan rubbed her head as she gave a silly laugh.

"Find a quiet place, and I'll start to teach you how to make ice cream. It's not that difficult. What's most important is to comprehend it yourself. Other than ice cream, I'll teach you how to make other delicacies as well."

Soon, the two left the palace and walked out of the square at Dragon Lake, arriving at the bustling streets of Goddess City.

Although the imperial feast had ended for Bu Fang and the rest, the streets were still filled with a festive atmosphere.

To make ice cream, what was needed was milk, and only Bu Fang's Heaven and Earth Farmland produced it.

Hence, the first place that Bu Fang brought Jing Yuan to was the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

With a wave of his hand, a powerful mental force surged forth. Soon, it wrapped around Jing Yuan's figure.

Jing Yuan only felt the scene in front of her turn black, then instantly felt giddy with her head spinning.

In the next instant, the sound of violent gales resounded in her ears.

Bu Fang held Jing Yuan as they landed on the grass patch in the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

When the scared Jing Yuan opened her eyes, her vision was filled with the jade green grass that was scattering a dense spiritual energy. Along with the breeze, they swayed with a swishing sound.

The sky was bright blue with white clouds slowly rolling by. The air was fresh, clearing one's mind.

"Head Chef Bu... Where are we?!"

Jing Yuan looked around her, her eyes filled with curiosity. A comforting gust of wind blew past her, fluttering her hair and bringing along a dense spiritual energy.

"This place?" Bu Fang calmly gave Jing Yuan a glance with both his hands in the pockets of his Vermillion Robe. "This... is my world."

After saying that, he turned and left into the distance.

Jing Yuan froze, feeling awestruck and a little inferior at the same time.

Head Chef Bu was so amazing. He actually had his own world...

Following behind Bu Fang, Jing Yuan curiously examined her surroundings.

A patch of grass was rustling, and from within, a fat spotted pig popped out. That pig moved its feet, seemingly flying across the grass.

On top of the pig was a small chicken with seven-colored feathers.

These two were none other than Eighty and the Eight Treasures Pig, who had come out for a spin.

The instant the Eight Treasures Pig saw Bu Fang, its eyes instantly widened. With a snort, it turned around, scared out of its wits. It crazily sprinted away for its life into the distance.

Due to the sudden increase in speed, Eighty fell from the Eight Treasures Pig's back, which made it momentarily confused.

However, after seeing Bu Fang who was leisurely walking over, the feathers on Eighty's entire body exploded.

"Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck?!"

Eighty, who had grown fatter, began to flap its wings as it hurriedly ran away too.

Jing Yuan watched with a dumbfounded face. "Head Chef... is so scary?"

Bu Fang remained expressionless. With both hands in his pockets, he continued walking forward.

Soon, they came in front of the wooden cabin, where a recliner was placed. On top of it lay Niu Hansan.

"Aiyo! Is this not Owner Bu? What wind blew you here?" Niu Hansan immediately jumped up from his seat with a face full of smiles.

Bu Fang chatted with Niu Hansan for a while, then introduced Jing Yuan to Niu Hansan. After that, he let Niu Hansan teach Jing Yuan how to get milk from the spotted cow.

While Niu Hansan taught Jing Yuan, Bu Fang laid on the recliner, comfortably resting for a while.

Changing the sacrificial dishes, as well as following the recipe provided by the system to cook Winter's Mourning, was no small burden on Bu Fang's mental energy.

The imperial feast also let Bu Fang research a lot about banquets.

Maybe one day, he would be able to cook a legendary banquet in this fantasy world. At that time, perhaps he would not be far from being the God of Cooking.

Of course, Bu Fang was not thinking too much about this. He just laid on the seat to rest.

As the soothing breeze blew, it calmed down his heart and body that had been working for the past three days.

Slowly, the sounds of even breathing rang out.

It was unknown how long he slept, but Bu Fang opened his eyes.

The sky had turned pitch-black. Although there were no stars in the sky, one would not be able to see their hands even if they reached out.

"Hm? There is night in the Heaven and Earth Farmland now?"

Bu Fang was slightly stunned. The Heaven and Earth Farmland had seemed to become more and more like a real world now.

Standing up, he felt his heart become peaceful after that sleep, and his mental state was pretty good.

From afar, Niu Hansan and Jing Yuan had also returned.

Jing Yuan's sleeves were rolled up, revealing her fair and delicate wrists. An excited smile appeared on her face.

"You know how to collect milk now?" Bu Fang said to Jing Yuan.

Jing Yuan nodded her head. She knew that milk was a necessity to make ice cream.

“In the future, when Fang Fang’s Ice Cream Store no longer has milk, you need to come here personally to get it. I’ll set up a magic array in the kitchen to let you come directly here,” Bu Fang said. “Now, I’ll teach you how to make ice cream...”

Jing Yuan froze, and in the next instant, her breathing became hurried.

A night... quickly passed.

...

The merriness from the imperial feast had slowly dissipated.

The next day, Goddess City had recovered its previous bustling atmosphere, though a little celebratory mood still lingered in the air.

From afar, two figures slowly walked over to Spring Wind Pavilion.

The morning wind was a little chilly, so Bu Fang’s hands were in his pockets as he slowly walked.

Jing Yuan’s gaze was a little complicated. Once again, she had returned to Spring Wind Pavilion. However, this time, she was no longer the head chef of Spring Wind Pavilion but Fang Fang’s Ice Cream Store’s chef apprentice.

Bu Fang was a little curious in his heart. How would the newly-refurbished Spring Wind Pavilion look like?

From afar, Bu Fang was able to see the first floor of Spring Wind Pavilion.

With a glance, his eyes shone.

Jing Yuan stood behind Bu Fang, staring at the refurbished place in shock.

What's the deal with the transparent walls and crystal dining tables?

There's such a floor in Spring Wind Pavilion?

Pushing open the doors, the two stepped inside.

The interior made Bu Fang's mouth twitch. The walls, which were filled with hanging ornaments, had been painted pink, and the glass windows made the place look extremely spacious.

When he turned the lights on, vibrant colors spread out everywhere.

On the ceiling, white-colored vapor condensed, looking like floating clouds.

The front desk was filled with furry spirit beast dolls. Most importantly... the appearance of these spirit beast dolls were modeled after the four great God of Cooking spirits in Bu Fang's spirit sea.

Bu Fang seemed to hear the disgruntled sounds from the four great tool spirits.

The system's style this time had utterly refreshed his views. He felt that the system was not one that hid its maidenly heart.

With just a glance, it was easy to tell that this style was targeted at the women in Goddess City...

What a scheming system.

Bu Fang's mouth continued to twitch.

Jing Yuan's eyes had long been filled with stars, especially after seeing those furry God of Cooking Set series dolls. She loved them to no end.

Of course, the ambiance really suited her taste. She completely did not think that after a few days, Spring Wind Pavilion had changed so much.

“Alright, let’s go take a look at the kitchen now. That is the most important place you have to focus on,” Bu Fang said.

Hearing Bu Fang say that, Jing Yuan let go of the doll hesitantly. She followed Bu Fang’s footsteps and stepped into the kitchen.

Once they entered the kitchen, Bu Fang’s mouth finally revealed a trace of a satisfied smile.

The system was still the system, extremely meticulous when it came to cooking.

The chilling machine was filled with many features. There was also an oven and other top-quality kitchen tools.

These tools were provided by the system. After Bu Fang had tried them, he realized that they all needed mental energy to be used.

And so, for the rest of the time, Bu Fang carefully taught Jing Yuan how to master these tools.

Of course, these tools were not limited to making ice cream...

Suddenly, a dragon roar rang out.

A red dragon flapped its wings as it descended, landing in front of Spring Wind Pavilion, catching many people’s attention.

Chi Si jumped down from the red dragon’s back, her scarlet-red robes fluttering.

Lin Damei arrived as well on her green dragon, bringing along a group of subordinates.

The Netherworld Ship ripped through the void as it arrived. Nethery, Nether King Er Ha, and Empress Bi Luo, who had worn leisurely clothes, also came.

Soon, a crowd had gathered in front of Spring Wind Pavilion. The opening of Spring Wind Pavilion should not be too far off, so they came to take a look.

They were extremely curious about the ice cream shop Bu Fang talked about.

Of course... they were here more for the ice cream.

Spring Wind Pavilion was no longer the Spring Wind Pavilion as of today. The signboard on top had been changed by the system to Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store.

The group of people pushed open the huge doors of Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store and entered.

Instantly, their eyes were filled with a blinding brilliance. After a while, they were able to clearly see everything inside.

The furnishings of the ice cream shop reflected in their eyes... utterly shocking everyone.

Chapter 1146 One of the Main Specialties... Bubble Milk Tea

The ice cream shop's interior had utterly shocked everyone. They had never seen such a style before.

The ones present were all ladies, and their eyes were instantly drawn to this style of furnishings.

Oh, Nether King Er Ha was not a lady, but this was not important. From his appearance, he seemed to be even more excited than those ladies.

Lin Damei might have a manly heart, but she still adored pink-colored things. At least, towards things that were bursting with girliness, she did not have any resistance.

She had completely been held captive by this style.

It was too beautiful!

Those transparent windows caused them to feel like their visions had instantly opened up. Outside, the bustling streets filled with people passing by could be seen.

And they could sit behind this transparent wall, calmly sitting as they ate a bowl of cooling and soothing ice cream. Under the people's envious gazes from outside, they could lean back against the chair and sigh in contentment.

It agreed with their sense of superiority, and also made them feel relaxed.

Nether King Er Ha, who had a Spicy Strip in his mouth, eventually saw the heap of dolls placed on the counter. He couldn't help grabbing one and exclaim, "What's this? So cute?!"

Those cute dolls had a soft texture, and that warm feeling caused him to grab a few more. With one in each hand, there was even one held under his armpit.

The rest of the ladies had been attracted by Nether King Er Ha's voice, walking over to the counter. As soon as they saw the dolls, they let out delighted cries and gasps as they picked up some plush toys to play with.

The ladies seemed to have no resistance against such fluffy dolls, utterly falling captive to them in an instant. They played with it, pressing the dolls on their fair faces and gently rubbing against it.

The system had specially made these dolls extremely cute, and they go well together with the pink decor and transparent walls.

There were so many things that had completely surpassed their imaginations.

Hiss!

Nether King Er Ha involuntarily sucked in a breath of cold air. "My god! Where's Bu Fang young man's old-fashioned style? Why is there such a huge change?"

Indeed, Nether King Er Ha was extremely shocked. As one who had seen and been at many of Bu Fang's restaurants, he completely could not believe that... Bu Fang would actually make a restaurant with a girly interior!

That poker face that did not understand the slightest trend... Is this really Bu Fang's restaurant?

Could it be that after coming to Goddess City, something had unearthed the hidden girliness in Bu Fang's heart?

No matter how Nether King Er Ha guessed, he was unable to understand how Bu Fang would furnish his new branch in this way.

But it had to be said that... this type of decor seemed to be unexpectedly attractive.

Empress Bi Luo crossed her arms, but she had long lost her noble and intimidating demeanor as soon as she saw the ice cream shop. Instead, it had been replaced with an easygoing aura, which made her even more captivating. Even if the women present were all beauties, her presence couldn't be outshone and ignored.

"This little chef has quite the speed to finish decorating in just two days. Looks like he had long planned to open an ice cream shop in Goddess City... Now, this empress is a little excited..." Empress Bi Luo said, reaching out to grab a cute doll. Her eyes shone as she squeezed and pinched it.

As if hearing the movement outside, the kitchen door opened with a creak.

Everyone's attention was captured as they all looked over. Then, they saw Bu Fang with his sleeves rolled up, his hands wet with water as he slowly stepped out of the kitchen.

Seeing the crowd present, Bu Fang's gaze seemed to have a little suspicion, as if he did not understand why these people had come.

However, seeing these ladies admiring the interior of Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store, the corner of his mouth involuntarily curved up.

Looks like this style was effective on these ladies.

Hm?

Suddenly, Bu Fang's gaze landed on Nether King Er Ha's figure. Seeing this clown holding a doll in each hand, even one under his armpit, he was instantly speechless.

What's a man like you doing joining in with the women in this excitement?

Wiping off the water on his hands, Bu Fang then rolled down his sleeves, coming to the center of the audience.

"Tomorrow is Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store opening day. Since you guys have come, then there is something I'll trouble you guys with..." Bu Fang's calm voice rang out, his gaze locking on Ci Shi and Lin Damei.

These two were generals... and they commanded huge resources.

"Aiyo, why is Owner Bu being so courteous? What is it? Just say it! I, Nether King Er Ha, will not shirk any responsibility. Of course, it would be great if Owner Bu can exchange my services with ice cream. There has to be equivalent exchange after all."

Nether King Er Ha opened his mouth and laughed, then stuffed a doll into his clothes. His now empty hand then grabbed another fluffy doll.

Bu Fang gave him a side glance. "Try taking another one? Even if Whitey has not completely evolved, I will call him out to let you feel the terror of your clothes being ripped."

Nether King Er Ha froze, instantly laughing awkwardly. Placing back the fluffy doll, he pulled out the doll in his clothes with a smile. "Four is enough. It's enough..."

The surrounding women rolled their eyes.

Empress Bi Luo rubbed her forehead.

How did she have such an idiotic little brother? What kind of man did her mother meet to be able to give birth to such a fool...

Bu Fang did not care about Nether King Er Ha. He looked at the women and said, “Tomorrow, please help me spread the word around. As payment, today’s ice cream will be on me.”

The women’s eyes suddenly lit up.

The ice cream will be on him?

Does that mean they would be able to eat ice cream today?

“Not only ice cream... You guys will have the chance to try all the dishes in Fang Fang’s Ice Cream Store,” Bu Fang said with a smile.

When these words came out, everyone was filled with curiosity, and they were no longer able to contain their excitement. They all patted their chests as they promised that they would spread the word around.

Actually, with Fang Fang’s Ice Cream Store’s popularity, there would still be a lot of customers even without advertisement.

When Chi Si smiled at Bu Fang and said that he really spared no pains in spending Nether crystals, Bu Fang involuntarily froze.

Then, he sucked in a breath of cold air, thinking of something very important.

If Nether crystals could be part of his restaurant revenue, would it help him advance his cultivation?

This was an extremely serious matter, so Bu Fang immediately asked the system. Luckily, the system gave an affirmative answer.

Joy flashed in Bu Fang’s eyes. He did not think that... it would increase his cultivation. This was great news indeed.

Actually, his cultivation now was climbing slowly, mainly because the restaurants in the Hidden Dragon Continent had difficulty in satisfying his needs. Moreover, the restaurant in the Immortal Cooking Realm had basically stopped business due to the crisis there.

The appearance of this new branch, Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store, let Bu Fang see hope.

After saying something to the women, Bu Fang turned around and went back into the kitchen, instructing Jing Yuan to begin cooking the delicacies.

In just a while, the said delicacies were being brought out one by one.

The glass goblets were filled with ice cream exploding with the fragrance of vanilla. Covered with spirit fruit sauce, it shone vividly, looking extremely beautiful.

Because of the spirit fruit sauces, those ice creams appeared in many different colors, capturing everyone's eyes and making them drool involuntarily.

But when the other dishes appeared, they were even more shocked.

Bu Fang brought a plate of golden shining dish that scattered fragrance, placing it on the dining table. On that plate, pieces of golden-colored sticks were arranged neatly.

"This is Fried Spirit Fruit Dough Stick. Have them with this sauce, and the taste will be even better."

"This is Roasted Phoenix Wings..."

"This is the Heaven Lotus Core Custard Tart..."

"This is Spring Chicken..."

Dishes were brought out from the kitchen one by one as they were placed on top of the dining table.

A dense fragrance instantly spread out, engulfing everything.

The diners seemed to all be in a daze. They completely did not expect that Bu Fang would bring out so many dishes.

Originally, they had thought that Bu Fang's Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store would only sell ice cream. But other than ice cream, there seemed to be many delicacies as well...

The dense fragrance continued to spread out, tickling their noses and taste buds.

The wings that had been roasted red were shining, looking very appetizing. The golden chicken also smelled so good... Seeing all of these, they were unable to hold themselves back.

After that, Bu Fang returned to the kitchen again.

Everyone's eyes followed Bu Fang's figure.

"Could it be that there's more?"

Everyone's hearts were filled with this thought, and shortly, Bu Fang proved them right. But this time, he didn't serve them a fragrant dish.

Instead, what Bu Fang held was a tray that had many exquisite crystal cups filled with liquid.

That's right... It was a liquid!

It probably should be a drink. There was no alcohol fragrance, so it was not wine.

And that liquid looked to be a muddy color, looking like an appetizer.

"This is one of Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store's specialties... Bubble milk tea," Bu Fang said.

Bubble milk tea?

Milk tea?

Everyone froze. Their gazes fell on the drinks that Bu Fang placed in front of them, then they looked at each other.

This plaything is also a specialty along with ice cream?

Then they need to taste it!

The Empress reached out her hand, and with her slender fingers, she held the base of the crystal cup and raised it.

That cup, with a pink straw placed in it, looked extremely exquisite, and the milk tea within was incomparably silky.

Empress Bi Luo gave Bu Fang a glance, not speaking. This time, she did not eat the ice cream, opting to taste this milk tea first.

In her hands, there was a wave of chill, as expected of an ice cream shop.

Her red lips gently opened, revealing her teeth before she sucked on the straw.

In the next instant, Empress Bi Luo's eyes widened.

Seeing Empress Bi Luo's expression undergo such a huge change, the surrounding people all felt their hearts shake.

That was because when the Empress had initially eaten ice cream... her expression was not very different from this.

Then, the rest of them all raised their milk tea. As they bit on the straw, they began to gently suck.

Bu Fang crossed his arms, looking very satisfied with the diners' reactions.

When he found out that the Nether crystals earned from Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store would help with his cultivation, his heart was filled with excitement. Hence, if he wanted to earn more Nether crystals, he naturally needed to have dishes that would conquer these women.

Only when his dishes had won them over would they advertise Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store willingly, attracting even more customers.

That was why when he saw them eating happily, the corner of his lips curved up involuntarily.

After the satisfying meal, the cups and dishes were in complete disarray.

This group of women, including Nether King Er Ha, all leaned back on their chairs with a satisfied look. Even Empress Bi Luo looked the same, her face slightly flushed.

No matter if it was the milk tea or the ice cream, or even roasted wings... it made her incomparably satisfied.

Nethery and Nether King Er Ha did not leave.

But Chi Si, Lin Damei, the Empress, and the rest left Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store in satisfaction.

The Empress returned to the palace, preparing to let Bu Fang into the God Vanishing Mountain the next day.

Chi Si and Lin Damei gave each other a look, preparing to make this ice cream shop their gathering point in the future for their troops.

Of course, before that, they needed to fulfill their promise to Bu Fang—they would help promote his ice cream shop.

Thanks to their efficient word of mouth, the entire Goddess City learned of the new establishment that had taken over Spring Wind Pavilion, Fang Fang's Little Store.

...

A night had quietly crept past...

Jing Yuan crazily absorbed the ways of making ice cream and the other delicacies that Bu Fang had taught her.

Just like this, the third day had finally come.

Fang Fang's Little Store, which had gathered many people's attention... was finally starting its business.

More importantly, this day was also the day that Bu Fang was about to enter the God Vanishing Mountain.

Chapter 1147 Forbidden Land... God Vanishing Mountain

Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store had started business.

This news had spread like a storm overnight. Although it had only been advertised for a short time, the entire Goddess City had already been made known of this.

Countless people rushed like ducks to Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store.

Everyone talked about the ice cream shop. Perhaps many did not understand, but once the word ice cream was brought up, there was probably no one in the city who did not know about it.

Ice cream was a delicacy that bloomed vibrantly during the imperial feast, so it had long attracted everyone's attention.

Actually, good delicacies would travel naturally through word of mouth, that's why its name would be all over the entire city.

After the imperial feast, those higher officials that had tasted the ice cream had long gone crazy, using the fact that they had eaten ice cream before as a medal. When they talked about the imperial feast, ice cream would definitely be brought up.

And today, the news that an ice cream shop was opening had engulfed the entire Goddess City like a storm.

Everyone was extremely excited.

Spring Wind Pavilion had been torn down to become the ice cream shop, and this news had traveled across the streets in an instant.

On the morning of the third day...

Jing Yuan was a little tired, but she walked out of the kitchen in high spirits. Just as she reached the entrance, she jumped in shock as she sucked in a breath of cold air.

That was because the entrance was crowded with an extremely dense amount of people. They shuffled at the entrance, their eyes filled with excitement.

Outside the ice cream shop, a signboard hung. On it was a promotional sentence written by Bu Fang, which included the price of an ice cream.

Even without Bu Fang reminding her, Jing Yuan knew that Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store's main attraction was ice cream.

At least, three out of four people present had come because of the popularity of ice cream. After all, it was a delicacy that could intoxicate even the Empress.

Who would not want to give it a try?

Opening the doors of the restaurant, the bustling noise outside almost caused Jing Yuan's ears to shatter, with various types of shouts sounding out ceaselessly.

With such a huge crowd, even Bu Fang involuntarily felt shocked.

Nethery and Nether King Er Ha naturally began to organize the disorderly crowd into queues. In just a while, they had formed into a neat queue.

Various figures then stepped into the ice cream shop. In that instant, shocked yells rang out from inside. This made the hearts of those queuing outside to feel itchy.

Bu Fang stood in the distance. He was not in charge of the opening business, mainly because he did not have the time.

After all, he needed to enter the God Vanishing Mountain.

Although he really cared about the business revenue of his first day, compared to searching for the Spring of Life in the God Vanishing Mountain, the latter was more important.

Of course, this was also because Bu Fang was very confident.

He was very confident in his ice cream shop, and he believed that his opening day would be a success, something that he would definitely look forward to.

Looking at that long queue, Bu Fang crossed his arms, his gaze unfathomable.

This queue had already extended all the way to the main street. Speaking of its explosive popularity, it was as if all the women of Goddess City had come over.

Some were here just to check things out, but of course, many had come to buy. Having a taste of the ice cream that the Empress had constantly complimented was already enough of an incentive for them.

Watching the strict Nethery and Nether King Er Ha who sorted out the crowd, Bu Fang lightly let out a breath.

He did not know how well Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store would do in the future, but he felt that it would probably not be too bad.

"Let's go... Her Majesty is waiting for you." From behind Bu Fang, a figure slowly appeared as a cold voice rang out.

Chi Si's red robe fluttered. Leaning against the wall, her red lips curved up into a slight smile as she watched Bu Fang.

"You were so insistent on opening the ice cream shop. Could it be that you have no confidence in it?"

Bu Fang gave her a side glance, then shook his head. "Let's go to the palace. I'm just curious if Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store's first day can crush Spring Wind Pavilion."

Bu Fang's voice was calm, but it was filled with boundless confidence.

Chi Si's smile became wider, but she did not say anything. A moment later, she whistled, summoning her red dragon from the sky.

In the next instant, the red dragon flew over and landed on the ground, steam fuming out of its nostrils.

The tip of Chi Si's legs tapped on the ground, as her figure floated onto the red dragon's back.

Chi Si gave Bu Fang a side glance as she said, "Come up."

Bu Fang raised his brows as he looked at that huge red dragon.

The red dragon tilted its head as its eyes stared at him.

Then, without saying anything, he directly walked in front of the red dragon.

Chi Si originally wanted to see Bu Fang embarrassed for fun. Other than her who had tamed this lawless red dragon, the red dragon did not care about anyone else.

She was very happy to see Bu Fang embarrassed in front of the red dragon. However, she soon realized that she was wrong.

The expression on her face stiffened as her gaze was filled with shock.

That was because when Bu Fang walked over, her red dragon had actually bent down obediently. It even let out a low roar under its breath.

How is this possible?

Chi Si's eyes instantly shrank. Why did her red dragon suddenly become so obedient in front of this man?

Bu Fang reached out his hand, then gently patted the red dragon's head. His figure flashed as the Vermillion Robe fluttered, landing on the red dragon's back, his hands were on his waist as his entire body stood straight like a javelin.

The wind blew causing the Vermillion Robe on Bu Fang's body to constantly flutter, letting out flapping sounds.

Chi Si recovered her spirits as she suppressed the shock in her heart.

Then, she commanded her red dragon to fly, its wings spread out. With every flap, it would cause a gale.

The red dragon's speed was extremely fast, however this time the red dragon did not land in front of Dragon Lake.

Instead it brought Bu Fang over Dragon Lake, and directly over the huge gates of the palace, landing on the huge square in front of the Palace.

In front of the square was a majestic palace.

The two jumped off the dragon's back, one in front one behind as they stepped into the palace silently.

The palace was extremely spacious.

Compared to the atmosphere of the imperial feast, it was a little unfrequented.

Empress Bi Luo sat on the spirit gold throne as she leaned back, her two legs crossed over each other.

Watching Bu fang and Chi Si come in together, her gaze slightly shook.

“You’re here?”

Empress Bi Luo calmly opened her mouth, her voice a lot colder.

Chi Si respectfully raised both her hands, against her forehead as she bowed.

Empress Bi Luo only calmly nodded her head as her gaze raised, landing on Bu fang in the distance.

Bu Fang’s hands lowered as his red and white checkered Vermillion Robe fluttered, he walked over step by step before finally staring calmly at Empress Bi Luo.

“I’ll ask you one last time, have you truly prepared yourself to enter the God Vanishing Mountain? The forbidden land, God Vanishing Mountain, with your cultivation as it is, may be a one way trip, are you sure you want to go?”

Empress Bi Luo’s red lips gently opened as she spoke calmly.

Towards this, Bu fang naturally did not hesitate, nodding his head.

The God Vanishing Mountain, he had to go.

Ring.....

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s gaze shrunk.

Then he realised that Empress Bi Luo on the spirit gold throne had vanished.

In the next instant, a gust of fragrant wind blew as her scarlet-red robes fluttered.

Empress Bi Luo's figure appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Her figure floated, as their lines of sight met, looking at each other.

"Since you have already decided, I won't stop you, entering the God Vanishing Mountain forbidden land, there's three things I have to warn you about."

"First, the God Vanishing Mountain is very dangerous, if you meet danger, it's best to turn around and escape, within a day and night, this Empress can open a gate to bring you back, over that your life will be left to the heavens."

"Secondly, do not disturb that unparalleled existence in the God Vanishing Mountain."

"Third..... Slaughter is allowed."

Empress Bi Luo's voice was clear and filled with authority, completely different from the woman eating ice cream, it was as if they were two different people.

Bu Fang's gaze stiffened.

"Slaughter is allowed.... What does that mean?"

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"When you enter the God Vanishing Mountain, you will naturally understand ...The so-called forbidden lands naturally have their own laws, okay, no more of that, the time has come. I'll send you into the God Vanishing Mountain now." Empress Bi Luo said.

Hm?

Bu Fang froze, could it be that the entrance to the God Vanishing Mountain was right in this palace.

As if to prove Bu Fang's thoughts right.

Empress Bi Luo's originally floating body slowly descended.

Her pale wrist twisted as she constantly made signs.

Finally she opened a magic array, smashing it onto the ground.

Chi Si had already retreated into the distance, her gaze was filled with admiration and excitement.

To the women of Goddess City, the God Vanishing Mountain was not just a forbidden land, but the source of their belief, a Divine Mountain that belonged to her.

The magic array spread out, as the ground suddenly turned white.

The Empress stepped on it barefooted, as her dazzling feet were made even more delicate and cute by the white light.

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath.

He looked at Empress Bi Luo.

Suddenly he felt that ground shake.

The white light below her feet seemed to be a tightly shut gate, as the gate suddenly opened.

A boundless might scattered from inside that gate.

This might have made Chi Si's figure involuntarily shake, as a fanatical color appeared on her face.

This.... Was the energy of the God Vanishing Mountain!

Boom boom boom!!

Suddenly, a light suddenly appeared from within the light.

It swallowed Bu Fang's and the Empress' silhouette in an instant.

There was only a scorching white left in front of BU Fang's eyes.

Empress Bi Luo reached out her white and tender head, grabbing Bu Fang's cloth in front of his chest, causing Bu Fang to involuntarily straighten.

“Follow this Empress closely, or else if you get lost, this Empress will not take responsibility”

Empress Bi Luo's voice seemed to resound in Bu Fang's ears, her breath was like an orchid as her fragrant energy spread out.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed.

As he was thinking of something to say.

He was dragged by Empress Bi Luo, as they walked into the distance.

In just a while, he walked out of the scorching brilliance.

A wave of chilly wind blew over, on the arc of the sky, was snow as white as a swan as it fluttered down.

A round cave appeared in front of Bu Fang and Empress Bi Luo, the two thrust out from within.

And what they saw.... Was a patch of ice and snow.

This snow was very cold, and the temperature of the air was even lower, when one spoke, white smoke could be seen.

“We are here, this is the entrance of the God Vanishing Mountain, that mountain whose peak you cannot see, is the God Vanishing Mountain, the legend of the God Vanishing Mountain being connected to heaven, is unknown whether it is true or not. The Spring of Life that you want is also inside.”

Empress Bi Luo said.

Pointing with her white and tender finger, she pointed to the majestic huge snowy mountain in the distance.

The snowy mountain sat there, giving Bu Fang a boundless feeling, causing him to feel a pressure.

“Okay.” Bu Fang nodded his head, as his eyes shined.

“Have you really decided to go? This Empress will ask you one final time, you still have time to regret, and return with this Empress to Goddess City, and watch the opening business of your Fang Fang’s Ice Cream Store.”

Empress Bi Luo’s beautiful eyes landed on Bu Fang’s body as she asked.

Bu Fang nodded his head.

Without speaking, he walked forward, raising his hands, then gave Empress Bi Luo a leisurely wave before his figure vanished in the boundless icy snowstorm.

With every footprint left behind, he stepped into the majestic God Vanishing Mountain wrapped by the snowstorm.

Empress Bi Luo stood on her spit, as her scarlet-red robe blew by the snowstorm like a scorching flame.

She did not immediately leave, but quietly stood on the spot.

Looking at Bu Fang’s leaving silhouette, her gaze was complicated.

“A truly stubborn little chef.”

Empress Bi Luo bit her red lips as she muttered.

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Sacrificial Hall, Goddess City

The High Priestess grasped her golden bell scepter as she stared at the light rushing into the sky. She gently let out a breath.

“Has he finally ... left?”

“I hope you can live and come back from the God Vanishing Mountain.....”

Chapter 1148 Want to Eat Something Warm?

The violent snowstorm blew ceaselessly, hitting Bu fang's face with huge pieces of snow.

This entire heaven and earth seemed to have become a patch of white haze, completely blurring a person's vision.

This sort of snowstorm was like the will of the Great Path. Even with Bu Fang's current cultivation, he found it difficult to walk steadily into the snowstorm.

It made people shiver a little.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows, continuing on.

The snow on the ground had already piled to a thick layer. With every step, half of his leg would burrow into it.

Bu Fang's mind was very alert. According to what Empress Bi Luo said, God Vanishing Mountain was incomparably dangerous, so he needed to be careful and vigilant. After all, this was the place where many unparalleled existences fell.

From how Bu Fang saw it, the one that Empress Bi Luo called unparalleled existence would not lose to Lord Dog. So, if even experts of Lord Dog's level had the possibility of dying, then he truly had to be careful with every step.

Bu Fang kept walking, staring at the snowstorm. He had been walking for quite some time already.

Finally, with difficulty, he stepped onto the mountain path. Despite this, he remained calm and patient, slowly walking on the path.

After Bu Fang entered God Vanishing Mountain, there was not a trace of life present. Like the ground, the entire sky was as white as a sheet.

His hands and the soles of his feet feel ice-cold. Placing both his hands into his Vermillion Robe, they grew warm, causing his mood to become much better.

If a person stayed in such horrible weather for some time, their state of mind would become bad.

Stepping onto the mountain path, Bu Fang became a little excited. At least he knew the direction now.

Suddenly...

As Bu Fang stepped down, the ground suddenly crumbled, making him narrow his eyes.

Boom!

From the crumbled snow ground, a hand reached out, smacking towards Bu Fang's direction. In that instant, a terrifying fluctuation seemed to shatter the illusionary void.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed. With a thought, his spirit sea instantly stirred up, and mighty mental energy spread out.

A moment later, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hands. It became huge, harshly slamming against that palm, which made the owner of that palm slightly freeze, as if surprised that it did not actually break that black wok apart.

The impact from this collision made Bu Fang's figure float away, landing in the distance. He raised his head and looked at the huge figure that slowly climbed out from the ground.

Bu Fang never thought that with just his first step into God Vanishing Mountain, he was already facing a crisis.

That single palm made him a little nervous and feel a sense of crisis, though it did not give him the feeling of death.

Roar!

With a loud roar, an ape-looking beast thrust out from below the snow. Its eyes glowed with a dark golden light, and its entire body was covered in snow-white fur.

A terrifying energy spread out from its body as it blew out steam from its nose.

This was actually a Beast Emperor. According to this energy, it should be at Five-star, or even above that...

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath, his face turning solemn.

Discovering a Beast Emperor just as he entered God Vanishing Mountain... This sort of situation seemed to be far from optimistic.

Could it be that Beast Emperors were all over this place?

The dark golden eyes locked onto Bu Fang's figure, as if a little furious at the latter's previous actions.

That white ape Beast Emperor opened its mouth, revealing its sharp teeth as it let out a roar. Its feet harshly stepped on the snow, instantly causing the entire sky of snow to burst open.

In the next instant, that Beast Emperor's figure rapidly dashed towards Bu Fang. Its furry fist flew out, seemingly twisting the void. It roared as it flailed wildly, wanting to smash Bu Fang to death!

Bu Fang's lean body, in the white ape's eyes, was a peak-grade delicacy in the snowstorm.

Bu Fang's gaze looked at this white ape as he gently spat out a breath. Then, he reached out his hand to swipe across his waist...

In the next instant, the sound of a tiger roar shook the heavens, suddenly coming down from above the sky.

That white ape froze, and the fist that was coming for Bu Fang instantly changed direction, going towards the stove that descended from the sky.

With a resounding thud, the white ape was instantly crushed onto the ground by the White Tiger Heaven Stove, burying its entire head into the snow.

Bu Fang didn't stop there. He opened his mouth and spat out a bundle of white flame. It danced as it burned brightly, floating above his palm.

The flame's temperature was mysteriously high. In an instant, the snow that drifted down from the sky evaporated into steam.

Stepping on the white snow, Bu Fang suddenly appeared in front of that white ape.

Boom!

The white ape that was deeply buried in the snow suddenly lifted its head, roaring at Bu Fang.

However, the white ape that was crushed by the stove was still unable to move. It seemed it could feel the feeling of death that the stove brought.

With its limited intelligence, it would never have thought that such a weak food would suddenly become so powerful in an instant.

Opening its mouth, its dark golden eyes let out a savage light.

However, just before it let out another roar, Bu Fang's hand pressed on its forehead. The latter was expressionless as the other hand that held the white flame closed in onto that white ape.

The scorching heat twisted the air in front of him, causing the white ape's eyes to suddenly shrink.

What the white ape was most afraid of was fire... and Bu Fang's immortal flame brought out fear in its heart.

"Be cooked... or lead the way?" Bu Fang calmly said. White gas fumed out of his mouth as he spoke. With the snowstorm, he was too lazy to talk.

That white ape looked at Bu Fang, and its eyes suddenly shrank.

As Bu Fang's flame closed in, the white ape's body constantly shook as it whimpered.

Poof.

All of a sudden, it buried its head into the snow, acting dead unexpectedly.

Looking at this white ape that was pretending to be dead, Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips.

Suddenly, with a thought, a piece of spirit beast meat appeared in his hand. He threw out that meat, and it eventually floated on top of the white flame.

Instantly, sizzling sounds rang out, and a wave of meat fragrance drifted out from it.

Bu Fang's mental energy wrapped around that piece of meat, roasting it until it was golden yellow. As the oil dripped from it, sizzling sounds could be heard as it dropped and melted the snow.

The white ape's figure shook. Slowly, it raised its head from the snow, letting a clump of snow fall from its nose.

It stared at the roasted meat and opened its mouth, drooling...

"If you lead the way... there will be nice food to eat," Bu Fang said.

That piece of golden yellow spirit beast meat floated in the air, constantly rotating while it was being cooked.

Its fragrance assaulted the nose, constantly drifting out.

Very soon, the white ape nodded its head, utterly losing to the tempting delicacy.

"Good, be obedient."

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth curved. He flicked his finger, making that roasted meat fly towards the white ape.

Munch. Munch.

The sound of munching and chewing was heard as the white ape ate happily.

Bu Fang retrieved the White Tiger Heaven Stove. Crossing his arms, he calmly looked at that white ape.

He needed a guide to go into God Vanishing Mountain to look for the Spring of Life. After all, the mountain was huge, and he would just waste more time if he were to look for it himself.

After the white ape ate its fill, it grabbed a bunch of snow from the ground and chewed it, breathing white smoke as it looked at Bu Fang flatteringly.

With good food, you call the shots.

This white ape was just that realistic.

“Do you know where the Spring of Life is?” Bu Fang asked as he looked at the white ape.

The white ape tilted its head. It seemed to understand Bu Fang’s words.

Spring of Life?

In the next instant, the white ape’s mouth opened into a circle as it moved its head up and down.

Bu Fang’s heart leaped in joy. “Take me there! There will be lots of roasted meat!”

Hearing that there will be more roasted meat, the white ape’s dark golden eyes instantly shone, and it excitedly flailed its hands.

Suddenly...

Both the white ape and Bu Fang froze.

A man and a beast raised their heads, looking at the sky. The snowstorm covering the entire sky had finally scattered, stopping its icy torrent.

Seeing that the snow had stopped, that white ape turned its body to walk into the distance, as if it was leading Bu Fang to the Spring of Life.

The corner of Bu Fang’s lips curved. As expected, there was nothing that good food couldn’t solve. If one was not enough, then two should suffice.

Stepping out, Bu Fang intended to follow the white ape.

But, in the next instant, his eyes suddenly shrank.

In the distance, the white ape that had walked out two steps suddenly flew out.

A violent explosion suddenly appeared on the ground, scattering snow everywhere.

A huge crater appeared on the spot, extending to where Bu Fang's stood. In the crater was the white ape's limp body. The warm, bright-red blood flowed out, dying the snow red.

On the white ape's head was an arrow. The tail of the arrow still shook as pitch-black Nether energy revolved around it, yet to dissipate.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. His mental energy moved, instantly looking at the sky in the distance.

There... a few figures slowly tread the air as they came over.

The one leading was a white-haired expert, who carried a pitch-black longbow on his back as he released dense Nether energy. Behind him were four experts clad in black robes. Similarly, their Nether energy rushed towards the heavens.

"Huuu... Our luck is pretty good. We found a prey just as the snowstorm stopped..."

The calm voice of the leader resounded through the air.

Eventually, the eyes of that expert moved, landing on Bu Fang's figure. That gaze carried terrifying pressure, causing his breathing to freeze.

God Vanishing Mountain... Why are there other people here?

Is the other party from Earth Prison?

Bu Fang instantly became suspicious. Empress Bi Luo said before that she had never opened the entrance to God Vanishing Mountain for a very long time. By right, there should be no one in God Vanishing Mountain!

Why are there five people here?!

And the energy from these people's bodies... even the weakest seemed to have reached Seven-star True Immortal Realm.

The strongest one, which was the one leading them, had cultivation no weaker than Chi Si or Lin Damei. He should be at the peak of True Immortal Realm!

Indeed, the appearance of this group of people surprised Bu Fang.

The five people's gazes turned, landing on Bu Fang's body. Their faces revealed a cold smile.

The prey they were referring to was not the white ape but Bu Fang.

"Someone from Earth Prison? And a chef? To actually use food to entice that snow ape to lead the way... Very capable." That expert with a bow on his back opened his mouth and chuckled.

The five people looked at Bu Fang condescendingly, mocking him as well.

They had seen through Bu Fang's cultivation in one glance. To them, a Three-star True Immortal Realm cultivation was not worthy of being afraid of.

"You all... come from Nether Prison?" Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath, looking at the five white-haired experts.

The energy from this group of people seemed very familiar to the Nine Revolution Nether Chef that he had met before.

But... how come the people of Nether Prison are here in God Vanishing Mountain?

Isn't this place a forbidden land?!

Bu Fang's head was filled with questions, but he did not think too much about it.

He looked at the white ape, whose head had been shot through with an arrow, and his expression turned a little sullen. For some reason, anger surged in his heart.

The five people descended as the leader calmly said, “Oh... You actually know that we’re from Nether Prison? No matter, the roasted meat you made just now smelled very good... We’re actually hungry now... You will immediately roast meat for us and let us have our fill. After that, maybe we’ll let you live.”

They looked at Bu Fang as they slowly walked over. In their eyes, a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert like him was just an ant.

They did not know why such trash with this sort of cultivation would appear in God Vanishing Mountain. Anyway... why did it matter to them? This ant was a chef and made good dishes.

They had stayed at this God Vanishing Mountain and ice-cold snow for many days, so they had almost forgotten the taste of warm food.

The appearance of Bu Fang just solved their problems.

As for whether Bu Fang was willing or not, it was completely not within their considerations. What right did a Three-star True Immortal ant have to refuse them?

Bu Fang’s face was cold as he stared at the five Nether Prison people. They looked at him like they were looking at meat hanging on the wall, which made him a little annoyed.

Giving a glance at the corpse of the white ape that had frozen over, Bu Fang gently exhaled.

His hand shook, and a steaming Bursting Pissing Beef Meatball instantly fell into his palm.

This group of people wanted to eat something warm?

Very well... He will make them... feel warm enough...

Chapter 1149 Shrimpy, Let’s Go!

The death of the white ape was too unexpected, making Bu Fang’s heart a little unhappy.

Bu Fang had painstakingly found a Beast Emperor that could lead him to the Spring of Life. But it was killed with an arrow by this group of people.

All his efforts had gone to waste.

Moreover, this group of people had only killed the white ape because they needed the warm dishes that he could cook for them...

As their mocking gazes locked onto Bu Fang, they seemed to feel the anger radiating off of him.

But this anger was laughable to them.

An ant could be angry?

The people of Nether Prison had a sense of superiority over those from Earth Prison. From how they saw it, Earth Prison was a second-rate place and lacked quite a bit compared to their Nether Prison.

“Hm? What is that in your hand?” the white-haired man that carried a pitch-black bow narrowed his eyes, locking onto the golden Bursting Pissing Meatball in Bu Fang’s hand.

The fragrance and energy fluctuations of the meatball was too eye-catching, so it was only natural that everyone would notice it.

“Are you talking about this?” Bu Fang scanned the entire place, expressionlessly raising the Bursting Pissing Meatball in his hand.

That meatball let out a steam as it scattered a golden radiance, looking very appetizing.

The eyes of the five Nether Prison experts lit up.

“Give me that meatball,” the leader said, crossing his arms in front of his chest as he condescendingly ordered.

From how he saw it, this ant did not even have the right to resist him.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his mouth.

The people from Nether Prison... Are they all so full of themselves?

Back then, that Nine Revolution Nether Chef also arrogantly grabbed the Bursting Pissing Meatball... The one in front also wanted to feel that despair?

“How could I refuse such a request?” Bu Fang said.

The despicable look in the Nether Prison expert’s eyes became intense as they all laughed, mocking Bu Fang.

This guy was indeed a pushover.

Calmly looking at the five of them while holding the Bursting Pissing Meatball with two fingers, Bu Fang put it inside his mouth, gently biting down.

“You want warmth, right? I hope you can have it,” Bu Fang said, his voice resounding across the icy ground.

In the next instant, he flicked his fingers. That meatball turned into a golden light, shooting towards the Nether Prison experts.

“You dare to play around? You’re asking for death!”

Anger appeared on the leader’s face. His white hair fluttered, looking coldly at that golden meatball flying towards him.

To actually throw them bitten food... This ant is really asking for it.

Thousands of lights instantly appeared in his eyes. Then, he stretched out his hand, intending to catch that meatball.

Bu Fang's actions were completely out of everyone's expectations.

Then, the remaining Nether Prison experts looked at Bu Fang, their faces revealing a malevolent smile.

This ant from Earth Prison was really looking for death. They could already imagine the scene of that ant being pierced by arrows from the angry, white-haired youth.

Suddenly...

They froze, feeling a wave of strange fluctuation. This fluctuation seemed to be filled with a terrifying destructive power.

Hm?

Everyone's minds sensed the direction from where the fluctuation came from.

It was coming from that bitten meatball!

"That meatball... is a little strange!" one of them shouted.

As the white-haired leader stared at that golden meatball, a bone-chilling sensation spread through his body, feeling like his entire being was about to explode.

It was an energy that came close to death!

Bu Fang crossed his arms, his Vermillion Robe billowing as he calmly looked at the Nether Prison experts in the distance. His lips curved as he gently spat out a word.

"Explode."

Boom!

The instant the golden meatball came near the five Nether Prison experts, it exploded.

An entire sky of firelight spread out, as if it wanted to swallow everything!

The terrifying fluctuation surged like a storm. With waves of golden ripples, it spread out like a hurricane, causing Bu Fang's hair to scatter and his Vermillion Robe to press tightly on his body.

At the same time, an ear-piercing sound rang towards the heavens.

That explosion was brought by the will of the Great Path in the beef, rendering the five Nether Prison experts helpless and unable to react as they were swallowed by the firelight.

Bu Fang crossed his arms as his mind flickered.

The violent explosion seemed to travel across the entire God Vanishing Mountain, causing his eyes to involuntarily shrink.

There seemed to be a rumbling feedback, ringing with booms. It was like an avalanche was about to occur.

Of course, the avalanche did not happen. It would be a little difficult if one wanted to start an avalanche with just a meatball.

Swish...

On the arc of the sky, snow started to fall again. However, this time, it was a small blizzard.

In the distance, a huge crater appeared. In it, the snow melted, and the ground shattered. Some people cried mournfully as the smell of burned flesh spread out.

Bu Fang looked at that crater, well aware that a single Bursting Pissing Meatball would not be able to kill them.

Although the other party was careless and had eaten the full brunt of it, the other party was still a Nether Prison expert. The strongest expert's cultivation was even at the peak of the True Immortal Realm, no weaker than Lin Damei.

Hence Bu Fang did not dare to be careless.

Bu Fang stepped down.

Suddenly.

His eyes shrunk.

From within that broken crater, suddenly a pitch black arrow flew out of the black smoke, enveloped in a dense Nether energy, shooting towards Bu Fang's head.

As if wanting to pierce through Bu Fang and pin him to the ground.

Just like how it killed the white ape.

However, Bu Fang was not the white ape, and would not easily relax.

His movement was mysterious, as his figure turned blurry, directly dodging the arrow, continuously treading the snow.

The smoke slowly scattered.

With a swish, a figure shot out from within.

“That wretched guy! Actually daring to hurt us!”

A dense fury was in that gloomy voice.

He had originally thought that that guy was just an ant, but who would have thought that the other party was a wolf that actually bared its fangs!

Their small group had almost all fallen here!

Even if their entire group did not fall, that meatball that carried the will of the Great Path with that explosion had injured them greatly.

The ones who were weaker among them had been directly killed.

A violent gasping sound rang out.

Three of them shot out from the crater, incomparably sorry looking, their eyes carried a dense fear.

That one meat ball was actually able to explode with such a powerful might, they were completely unable to expect it.

And where directly hit.

A meatball could actually explode? A delicacy could actually have killing power?

What situation was this?

Even if it was the Nine Revolutions Nether Chef of the Nether Prison, all the gourmet that they cooked. There couldn't possibly be one with such exploding might?

After all gourmet was made to be eaten, why did it need to explode?

To Bu Fang, why couldn't a gourmet explode?

If one meatball couldn't do it, then he would add another.

With a point of his finger.

Another golden colored Bursting Pissing Meatball, with sizzling steam, pulled a tail as it dashed towards that Nether Prison expert with a swish.

With a huge boom sound ringing out!

Once again the firelight rushed towards the heavens as a terrifying fluctuation spread out.

The figure of the expert leading seemed to have been covered with splinters, and was about to face another explosion.

“Goddammit!”

That expert flipped as he escaped, extremely sorry looking. Two pieces of Bursting Pissing Meatball, was going to kill him!

Looking at Bu Fang who held the meatballs with his hands crossed, the audience seemed to be looking at a devil.

Swish...

Bu Fang's face was cold.

In the next instant, five Bursting Pissing Meatballs appeared on the surrounding of his figure.

With a point of his finger.

One by one they flew out.

Boom!!!

The exploding sounds rang out ceaselessly.

The Nether Prison expert was instantly hit by the wind, unable to block it in time.

He wanted to lose, but he could not escape. The speed of the meatball was too fast, it was like a comet, nearing in an instant.

After resisting a few of them.

He was finally unable to resist anymore.

The unique fluctuation contained in that Bursting Pissing Meatball, made him unable to handle it.

He exploded directly to death.

The five Nether Prison experts had finally gotten the warmth that they wished for.

Bu Fang raised his hands, a Bursting Pissing Meatball held in his hand, around his figure, were still two Bursting Pissing Meatballs revolving around him.

“Is it over?”

Bu Fang muttered a sentence, then kept the two Bursting Pissing Meatballs. Raising his head, he looked at God Vanishing Mountain which peak could not be seen.

Where was the Spring of Life?

The peak of God Vanishing Mountain?

This was possible.

Without the white ape to lead, and the five Nether Prison experts being killed by him, Bu Fang had once again returned to being alone on his journey again.

Gently spitting out a breath, his hands slid into his clothes.

Then, his feet stepped on the snow storm as he shot out.

In just a while, he vanished from the spot, and headed towards the mountain.

The snow fell heavier and heavier.

The steaming ruins had soon been covered by the snow.

Soon, the corpse of the white ape and the corpses of those Nether Prison had been swallowed up by the snowstorm.

Underneath God Vanishing Mountain, who knows how many corpses have been swallowed like that?

Suddenly.

A wave of bursting sound ripping through the air as it resounded.

The two pitch black figures flew over from the distance, as the snow fluttered behind them.

Soon, they floated above the spot where Bu Fang and the Nether Prison experts fought.

On the ground, only white snow was left.

“They died here..... I feel a wave of unwillingness spreading from their bodies.:

A hoarse sound rang out, like it was grinding a stone.

“Although they are not the talented YaoNie’s 妖孽 from our Nether Prison, but in God Vanishing Mountain.... To destroy an entire army, without letting one escape, exactly who did this?”

“Who did it I do not know, but what I know is that.... God Vanishing Mountain is very interesting now.”

“Do not look down on the forbidden lands of Earth Prison, to be deemed a forbidden land, naturally a huge terror is within it.”

“forbidden land? Did it not end up as a training ground for our Nether Prison younger generation?”

The two looked at the heavy snow below as they discussed.

Then the two became silent, at last letting out Nether Energy as they ripped open the sky, hurrying towards God Vanishing Mountain.

Not only here.

In various corners of God Vanishing Mountain, were figures bursting out, heading towards the peak of God Vanishing Mountain.

Bu Fang stepped down with one leg, sinking into the deep snow, he slowly climbed not fast nor slow.

The Spring of Life was a Saint level Immortal Ingredient, there was a high probability that it existed at the peak of God Vanishing Mountain.

Boom!

Suddenly.

Just as Bu Fang opened his steps.

In an instant, a bursting sound rang out from the distance, as the snow scattered. Pitch black figures clad in Nether Energy then shot out towards the peak of the mountain like cannons.

All four corners of God Vanishing Mountain appeared to have experts rushing like this.

Bu Fang instantly froze, extremely suspicious.

What happened?

Why would so many Nether Prison experts race to climb God Vanishing Mountain?

That's right. These Nether Prison experts were indeed competing, as if to see who would reach the peak first.

Originally, to have Nether Prison experts appear in Earth Prison's forbidden land, God Vanishing Mountain, was already very weird.

However, with these Nether Prison experts racing to scale the mountain, it became even stranger.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's face slightly changed.

Could it be that this group of people were here for the Spring of Life right?

Bu Fang did not understand much about God Vanishing Mountain. All he knew was that Realm Lord Di Tai had said before that the Spring of Life was in God Vanishing Mountain.

To be able to make these experts from Nether Prison compete like this... Probably only the Spring of Life was capable of that, right?

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He felt that he could no longer waste his time—he needed to get water from the Spring of Life.

With a single thought, a golden light suddenly appeared, shooting out.

Shrimpy appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang reached out his hand, tapping Shrimpy's head. Then, Shrimpy turned into a huge golden Mantis Shrimp.

Bu Fang's figure flipped as he rode on top of it. He gently said, "Shrimpy, let's go!"

Boom!

Shrimpy's legs slid across the snow as his figure shot towards God Vanishing Mountain like a cannonball.

In the next instant, he had surpassed countless Nether Prison Experts, making those experts feel confused.

Chapter 1150 The Peak of God Vanishing Mountain... The Heavenly Star Arctic Fox

Shrimpy's speed was very fast, like a golden light. It shot out in that instant, causing the snow to scatter.

In the surroundings, the dashing Nether Prison experts all furrowed their brows.

The energy on their bodies was very strong, and everyone's strength was not weak. At least, they were stronger than the group of Nether Prison experts that Bu Fang had met earlier.

Bu Fang sat on Shrimpy's body. Shrimpy was like an out of control horse, rapidly dashing towards the peak of God Vanishing Mountain.

Similarly, many Nether Prison experts were heading towards the peak of the mountain. If one were to say that there was nothing good at the peak, he would not believe it.

And in God Vanishing Mountain, to be able to attract so many people, he was afraid that there was only the Spring of Life.

After all, it was a sacred grade immortal ingredient. Back then, those Nether Chefs from the Dark Nether Cooking Realm had attacked the Immortal Cooking Realm for the sacred grade immortal ingredient, the Immortal Tree seedling.

The enticement of the sacred grade immortal ingredient was enough to make people crazy.

Of course... that was just Bu Fang's hunch. He didn't have the faintest idea of what was going on here.

Meanwhile, these Nether Prison experts were also a little confused.

"Is that guy also from our Nether Prison?! Wanting to obtain first place in the trial?"

"The first place of the trial is mine. No one can snatch it away!"

"The first place in this generation of Nether Prison youths must be from my Nine Revolution Clan!"

Those Nether Prison experts saw Bu Fang leaving them in the dust. After being dazed for a while, everyone's eyes shone with determination.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, every expert pulled out the trump cards they were hiding.

Pitch-black energy spread out from their bodies. At the same time, Nether energy rushed towards the heavens, as if forming a pitch-black light pillar that shone towards the skies.

In the next instant, they rapidly dashed out.

Snow flew everywhere as their speed increased.

Everyone exploded with peak speed as they chased after that golden light in front of them.

Bu Fang's heart shook. When he turned his head to look, he saw a group of crazy Nether Prison experts chasing after him wildly.

His heart momentarily froze as he raised his brows.

Are these people sick?

Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air, then raised his hands to press on Shrimpy's head.

“Shrimpy, speed up!”

In the next instant, the golden radiance on Shrimpy's body became even more dazzling, and its speed increased.

A gale blew over, blowing past Bu Fang's body, causing the Vermillion Robe to flap wildly.

Once again, the Nether Prison experts behind were dazed.

“Who exactly is this guy? Did he want to win first place in the trials?”

“Me? Lose? Impossible!”

“This old one doesn't believe it!”

The Nether Prison experts went into an uproar as Nether energy spread out around their bodies. Then, they increased their speeds and rushed towards the peak of God Vanishing Mountain in a craze.

The snowstorm constantly descended.

Rumbling sounds traveled continuously from the mountain peak.

In the next instant...

Everyone raised their heads to look at the mountain peak, realizing that a massive patch of snow had suddenly come smashing from above.

It was accompanied by the sounds of a tsunami!

“An avalanche?!”

The faces of every Nether Prison expert became extremely ugly. However, even the huge avalanche was unable to stop their figures.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everyone seemed to turn into black lines as they dashed into the descending avalanche.

The avalanche rumbled like a waterfall. Its might was extremely shocking!

Bu Fang rode on Shrimpy, not hiding nor avoiding it, thrusting inside.

The avalanche continued for quite a while.

The moment Bu Fang and Shrimpy had dashed out of the avalanche, the scene in front had suddenly changed.

“Hm?” Bu Fang’s entire being froze.

The icy cold winds had vanished, and what’s left was only a warm autumn wind.

What was reflected in his eyes was a maple forest. The fiery red maple leaves swayed under the gust of the autumn wind, letting out swishing sounds. Below him, the ground was entirely covered with maple leaves.

Bu Fang landed on top of a maple leaf, slightly dazed.

“After Winter’s Mourning... is Autumn’s Obscurity?”

Bu Fang’s heart was a little suspicious, but it was merely suspicion. Raising his head to see God Vanishing Mountain’s concealed peak, a strange feeling appeared in his heart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

From the haze below, pitch-black energy rushed towards the heavens.

These pitch-black energies descended, landing on the ground, causing the maple leaves to be blown over.

Bu Fang's face darkened.

Those Nether Prison experts had caught up!

“Shrimpy, shake them off!” Bu Fang flipped onto Shrimpy as he calmly said.

Shrimpy, with that golden-colored figure, instantly shone with dazzling brilliance. In the next instant, it shot out like a bullet, vanishing from everyone's vision in a flash.

Those Nether Prison experts landed on the ground. But before they had taken a breath, they realized that that golden light had once again dashed forward.

They gritted their teeth. To be first place in the trial, they once again sped off, heading towards the top of God Vanishing Mountain.

The maple leaves scattered, flying everywhere.

The Vermillion Robe fluttered.

A dense amount of black-colored comets chased after the golden comet in front.

Boom!

Rushing past a mist, the entire field of maple leaves had vanished in an instant.

What filled their vision were jade green leaves and a scorching hot temperature.

The depressing summer made Bu Fang's heart shake, as if he had discovered something amazing.

Every part of this God Vanishing Mountain seemed to be somewhat similar to the sacrificial dishes that he had cooked before.

At least... it was similar in meaning.

At this moment, Bu Fang could already feel a wave of pressure at this spot of the God Vanishing Mountain.

This pressure made Shrimpy spin its round eyes ceaselessly, as if it was a little anxious.

Swish. Swish. Swish.

From within the mist, black light dashed out, landing on the ground.

These Nether Prison experts all panted heavily.

It was unknown how tall God Vanishing Mountain was, but as they ascended, the pressure on their figures became greater and greater, finally revealing the terror belonging to a forbidden land.

However, these Nether Prison experts did not give up and continued to ascend.

Bu Fang seemed hellbent on proving what he thought in his heart, asking Shrimpy to continue climbing.

Shrimpy gave a 'chi chi' sound, then turned into a comet as it continued to climb.

Some Nether Prison experts had already laid down in exhaustion, sitting down on the ground as they panted. Then, they saw the golden light moving off again, making them grit their teeth one more time.

But they were unwilling to give up just like this. They wanted to win first place!

What's more, they were talented experts of Nether Prison. They had fought against each other until now, so naturally, no one would yield to others.

After resting for a while, they continued climbing.

As they ascended, the pressure increased, challenging them more and more.

As the talented experts of Nether Prison, they had to undergo this baptism by placing first in this time's trial.

To use a forbidden land as a training ground, the people brought by the Heirs of Heaven were definitely out of the ordinary.

Ring...

Once Summer Wound vanished, what appeared was Spring Wind.

As of now, Bu Fang could confirm that the meaning of the sacrificial dishes came from God Vanishing Mountain, or maybe it was that unparalleled existence in God Vanishing Mountain subtly changing the environment to cause it to be similar to the sacrificial dishes.

The entrance of Spring Wind stood tall at the mountain's peak.

The peak of God Vanishing Mountain seemed to have turned into a huge valley.

Spring wind blew in the valley, like the beginning of spring.

A vibrant scene appeared before him. In the middle of the valley was a little pool, and within that small pool was revolving dense energy, as if immortal energy was floating on top of it.

Around the small pool, one could smell a dense fruit fragrance. The trees and grass moved as they constantly swayed.

Bu Fang and Shrimpy stood at the side of the valley. As they looked at the bewitching scenery, they involuntarily became absent-minded.

Who knew that at the peak of God Vanishing Mountain, there would actually be a totally different world?

“Is that the Spring of Life?”

Bu Fang looked at the small pool in the distance. The liquid in the small pool was shining with seven different colors, looking extremely beautiful.

Shrimpy gave a ‘chi’ sound, indicating that it did not know either.

However...

Before Bu Fang recovered his spirits, Shrimpy had thrust out with a swish, turning into a golden light as it dashed forward.

With a splash, it smashed straight into the small pool.

Water splashed everywhere as the dense energy seemed to have a hole torn by someone, violently rumbling.

Bu Fang’s brows slightly rose as he tread the air, coming above that pool.

Shrimpy floated in it leisurely, causing the calm and colorful pool to constantly drift with ripples.

“This is the Spring of Life?”

Bu Fang seemed to find it a little strange. The vitality of the Spring of Life was not as dense as he had imagined.

He slowly descended. As his feet stepped on the pool's surface, he bent as he reached out his palm, scooping a handful of water.

Water spilled from between his fingers, but it was not lively and vibrant like in his imagination.

“A little strange... This doesn't seem to be the Spring of Life,” Bu Fang seriously said.

At this moment, Bu Fang suddenly heard a shattering sound, like something was ripping through the void.

His mind flickered as he raised his hand, catching the thing flying at him from behind.

It was actually a Vermillion Fruit filled with spirit essence!

Indeed, it was not a fake Vermillion Fruit. It was a real one, a type of peak-grade spirit fruit.

Bu Fang had made a Vermillion Fruit-flavored ice cream, but the flavor of that ice cream was not the true Vermillion Fruit flavor. It was just made from a type of fake Vermillion Fruit grown in Goddess City.

Although it was seventy to eighty percent similar to the Vermillion Fruit, it was not the real one.

And this time, the fruit that Bu Fang caught had a fiery feeling. Its spirit essence was filled with vitality that seemed to rush towards the heavens.

This was a true Vermillion Fruit!

Bu Fang glanced into the distance. There, in the dense forest, was a white figure standing still.

It was a small fox with fur as white as snow, its huge eyes moving with intelligence.

Bu Fang gave that small fox a glance. Without question, that fruit was thrown by it.

Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips as he took a bite out of the Vermillion Fruit.

With a munching sound, a warm juice spread out from within the Vermillion Fruit. That sour taste made Bu Fang involuntarily furrow his brows.

This Vermillion Fruit... is so sour!

It seems like it has not ripened yet.

In the distance, that small white fox seemed to understand Bu Fang's furrowed expression. It laughed ceaselessly as its snow-white tail swayed left and right, looking extremely delicate and cute.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly...

The mist in the distance exploded as black energies rushed towards the heavens. Then, they harshly slammed down, landing on the sides of the valley.

Sizzle. Sizzle. Sizzle.

A dense pitch-black energy revolved around these figures, not dissipating as they violently panted. After some time, they moved their eyes to look at Bu Fang, whose feet stepped on the pool.

They could recognize that this guy.... was the one who had forced them to continuously sprint up the mountain!

And at this moment, everyone saw Bu Fang's appearance clearly, and they all wore unsightly expressions.

"This guy... is not from Nether Prison!"

Gloomy looks leaked out of Nether Prison expert's faces.

Suddenly...

The gaze of the experts turned, landing on the figure of the white fox in the forest.

The figure of the small white fox stiffened.

Immediately, those Nether Prison experts' eyes lit up!

"Found it! The objective of the trial... God Vanishing Mountain's Heavenly Star Arctic Fox!" a Nether Prison expert exclaimed.

The atmosphere in the entire valley became very tense.

The incomparably excited Nether Prison experts seemed to only have that small white fox in their eyes.

Boom!

From every Nether Prison expert, energy suddenly exploded from their figures, rushing towards the sky. Their Nether energy covered almost the entire peak of God Vanishing Mountain.

Bu Fang stood at the colorful pool, a little dazed.

The objective of these people was not the Spring of Life, but actually that small white fox?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Rumbling sounds rang out as those Nether Prison experts made their move. Ripping through the air, they flew towards that small white fox.

An explosion rang out.

Nether Prison experts entered the dense forest, causing the forest to constantly explode.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang's eyes shrank.

In the distance...

A white light shot towards him.

That small white fox had actually escaped from the Nether Prison experts. In the next instant, with a plop, it thrust itself into the water below his feet.

The gazes of the surrounding Nether Prison experts all turned on him, looking very menacing.

Pop!

Shrimpy seemed to have felt some sort of shock as it rapidly dashed out. Landing on Bu Fang's shoulder, its round eyes stared at the pool.

In the pool, a huge change was occurring.

A terrifying energy instantly spread out.