

Gourmet 1151

Chapter 1151 The Small Fox That Loves Eating Bursting Pissing Meatballs

Loud booms rang out!

At the peak of God Vanishing Mountain, within the valley...

The seven-colored pool below Bu Fang's feet suddenly changed as it began to bubble vigorously.

After the small white fox dived in, the pool began to ripple.

In the distance, the gazes of the Nether Prison experts involuntarily shrank, feeling a wave of terrifying energy spreading out.

However, although this energy was horrifying, it did not make them retreat.

This God Vanishing Mountain was their trial ground. If they were able to catch the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox, it meant that they would be able to obtain first place and receive the rewards.

None of them were unable to resist this temptation.

They would use this chance when the top experts had not arrived and quickly catch the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox!

Below their feet, the ground exploded.

Those few Nether Prison experts all flew out, shooting towards Bu Fang. Their objective was the seven-colored pool below Bu Fang's feet, wanting to enter it and catch the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox within.

"The God Vanishing Mountain as a forbidden land... is only this much! We've found the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox so easily."

“They all said that the forbidden land was so terrifying, but now, I see that they were just exaggerating.”

“Other than the changing scenery, there’s nothing else. Where’s the terror they were talking about?”

The Nether Prison experts discussed as their eyes locked onto Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, as the only non-Nether Prison expert present, had naturally become an eyesore. Of course... this eyesore could be easily gotten rid of!

It was said to respect and fear the forbidden land, but this God Vanishing Mountain was simply unable to make the Nether Prison experts feel that.

“The Heavenly Star Arctic Fox is in that seven-colored pool...” a Nether Prison expert excitedly roared. Then, his figure shot out like a cannonball, rapidly flying towards that pool.

However, the instant he dashed out...

The pool suddenly underwent a huge change, and a shocking wave stirred up from it.

The water from the seven-colored pool was eye-catching, extremely mystifying.

That Nether Prison expert who had shot out suddenly froze. In the next instant, he realized that a huge, furry paw had reached out from that wave.

That paw was incomparably huge. There were only three fingers with sharp twists on it.

A wave of terrifying, binding power spread out from that paw, causing that Nether Prison expert’s eyes to shrink.

He wanted to escape, but he realized that he was completely unable to do so.

Swish!

That paw fiercely patted and gripped, crushing the Eight-star True Immortal Realm Nether Prison expert to death!

A single move had killed him!

A remnant soul flew out from the shattered body, drifting into the seven-colored pool and fusing into it.

Bu Fang was the closest and saw everything clearly.

He sucked in a breath of cold air.

This pool... actually hid such a terrifying existence?!

Why did nothing happen when he stood in the pool?

Bu Fang's heart was incomparably shocked.

This should be a Beast Emperor, no.... It should be a Sacred Beast!

A Sacred Realm Spirit Beast was able to directly crush an Eight-star True Immortal Realm expert with a paw. This was something not even a Nine-star Beast Emperor could do!

Bu Fang's feet tapped on the surface of the pool, and ripples spread out.

His figure flew as his long robe flapped, flying backwards.

Suddenly...

Bu Fang's figure trembled, making him raise his brows.

In the air, he saw that the pool's vibrant colors had dissipated. In that instant, a pair of scarlet red eyes shone under the surface.

In the distance...

The other Nether Prison experts had long retreated out of fear, not daring to casually step into that pool.

They had just declared that there was no terror, but a Nether Prison expert had died in an instant...

Their hearts were a little shaky.

Suddenly...

That huge paw suddenly loosened its grip, and that broken body suddenly fell into the pool.

With a ripping sound, the huge paw rapidly smashed towards the remaining Nether Prison experts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nether energy rushed towards the heavens as various types of powerful moves were thrown up, landing on that paw. However, they were unable to affect that paw at all.

A paw smashed down, causing the pool to violently shake.

The Nether Prison experts all found it difficult to escape. Under this paw, they were crushed just like how ants were crushed.

After they were crushed to death, their broken figures were not left alone. They were all dragged into the pool by that paw.

Right after that, the seven-color radiance of the pool returned, and it became even more betwitting.

This water...

Bu Fang's face darkened.

Having many Nether Prison experts die repeatedly, the remaining Nether Prison experts had long lost their courage. They all turned around and jumped down from the valley, leaving the peak of God Vanishing Mountain.

That huge paw turned then locked onto Bu Fang.

A swishing sound rang out, just like it was ripping apart the sky.

It rapidly smacked down at Bu Fang.

That paw seemed to contain a terrifying power, as if it was going to shatter a person's mind altogether!

At the same time, a terrifying gale engulfed them as if it wanted to press him to the ground.

Bu Fang felt his Vermillion Robe flapping wildly as that mighty energy made his entire body stiffen.

The feeling that this spirit beast gave him was just like at the Yellow Spring River when he met that Blood Illuminating Dragon!

Maybe... compared to that Blood Illuminating Dragon, this spirit beast... was even more violent!

Bu Fang subconsciously activated the Vermillion Robe. In the next instant, a bird cry rang out as the Vermillion Robe turned scarlet-red.

Behind him, a pair of flaming wings appeared as it spread out.

Bu Fang stared at that paw.

Suddenly, just as the paw was about to smack down, it suddenly froze.

Floating in the air, fresh blood dripped down from it.

With a plop, it dripped onto the ground.

Boom!

Water splashed everywhere as that paw suddenly retracted.

Hm?

Bu Fang was stunned. He had already prepared to use the invincibility of the Vermillion Robe, but the paw had retreated?

What's going on?

That paw isn't going to attack him?

Could it be because... he's handsome?

Bu Fang muttered in his heart. He did not understand what was going on with that spirit beast.

With a splash, a fox as white as a white jade jumped out from the water, landing on top of that huge spirit beast paw.

The entire body of that white fox let out a radiance as its tail swung.

After rubbing itself on the paw, that white fox jumped out, turning into white light as it dashed towards Bu Fang.

Swish...

Once the white fox left, that huge paw sank back into the pool. In just a short while, there was no trace of it, as if nothing had happened.

The white fox came onto the shore, dripping as it flew and appeared beside Bu Fang.

It spun around Bu Fang's body, walking around his feet in circles.

Suddenly, the white fox leaped and landed on Bu Fang's shoulder, its white fox tail swiping across his face.

Bu Fang was a little unable to understand why this small fox was so friendly.

The small fox stuck out its tongue and licked Bu Fang's face, as it stared at Bu Fang meaningfully.

The look it gave Bu Fang made his hair stand.

This fox... couldn't possibly fancy him right?

Bu Fang thought.

However meeting this small fox's gaze, Bu Fang froze, this gaze seemed familiar.

After carefully thinking, wasn't this the gaze of that clown Nether King Er Ha when he was negotiating for a Spicy Strip?

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth raised, did this fox want something nice to eat from him?

Thinking up till here, Bu Fang's mind flickered.

Instantly narrowing his eyes.

He took out a Spicy Strip.

The fragrant Spicy Strip scattered a dense smell, the small fox came forward and sniffed. Then used its paws to cover its nose as it retreated a few steps.

“Oh.... Seems like you do not like Spicy Strips.”

Bu Fang kept the Spicy Strip, before bringing out the many delicacies from the system's storage space.

He would let the small fox look for it itself.

At last, when Bu Fang brought out the Bursting Pissing Meatball.... The small fox's eyes lit up.

This white fox rapidly flew over, its paws hugging the Bursting Pissing Meatball as it opened its mouth to swallow it with one mouth.

Bu Fang's face was dazed.

Then his face changed.

That was a Bursting Pissing Meatball, the explosive might was enough to severely injure a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert, a few more and that expert would be dead!

This small fox..... Had actually swallowed such a plaything?!

Bu Fang hurriedly pinched that small fox's mouth, wanting to dig out the Bursting Pissing Meatball out of it.

However.... When this fox opened its mouth, its mouth was already empty.

Boom!!

A muffled sound rang out.

Under Bu Fang's shock, the small fox's stomach suddenly expanded before letting out a muffled sound.

Before returning back to its original form.

The small fox opened its mouth, spitting out a bundle of smoke as it burped.

After burping, it even reached out its paws to lick.

An appearance of wanting to have more.

Was this fox's stomach made out of immortal steel?

It was completely uninjured after eating a Bursting Pissing Meatball?

The small fox's figure dashed, then jumped onto Bu Fang's shoulder again.

Who would have thought that this little fox would actually be able to eat a Bursting Pissing Meatball.....

Even Bu Fang himself did not dare to eat it.

Taking another meatball, he passed it to the small fox, the small fox held the Bursting Pissing Meatball, sniffing as it gave an intoxicated look. Before finally opening its mouth, to swallow the meatball.

With a gulp, it entered its stomach.

With a boom, another muffled sound rang out.

A bomb eating fox.... It was.

Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

This God Vanishing Mountain actually had such a plaything. Most importantly... the friendliness this small white fox gave him was a little strange.

Wait...

Bu Fang froze.

As if he had thought of something, could it be that this small white fox had some relationship to that terrifying existence that was sleeping in the God Vanishing Mountain?

That's why it knew that he had food for it?

When he thought of it that way, the possibility of it increased!

Bu Fang's eyes lit up, staring at the small white fox, causing its fur to stand.

"Little guy, seeing your coat of white fur, let's call you.... Foxy." Bu Fang raised his hands as he rubbed the small white fox's head.

Foxy intoxicatedly narrowed its eyes.

"Does Foxy know where the Spring of Life is?"

Bu Fang thought before asking an important question.

That seven-colored pool definitely could not be the Spring of Life, it seemed more like the bathing spot for a certain Sacred Beast.

Hence the Spring of Life should be somewhere else, as for where it was, Bu Fang truly had no idea.

Spring of Life?

Foxy tilted its head and thought, then its fox eyes lit up, giving Bu Fang a look.

It jumped off Bu Fang's shoulders, and landed on the ground.

Foxy swayed its tail, and decided to lead Bu Fang to the Spring of Life.

However, just as they took a step.

Foxy's fur suddenly stood up.

Bu Fang also furrowed his brows, looking into the distance.

There, the mist ripped open.

As two figures slowly appeared.

A terrifying energy instantly dispersed across the entire area....

“Finally found it....”

A grey colored man who carried three longswords on his back stared at Bu Fang as the corner of his mouth opened.

“At the base of the God Vanishing Mountain, the experts of my Nether Prison were killed by you right....”

The hoarse sound rang out, as a sharp sword intent instantly spread out.

The other figure had white hair, wearing a black robe with a mighty energy.

He stared at the small fox beside Bu Fang.

“The Heavenly Star Arctic Fox is here too..... Saves us a lot of time.”

A gentle laughter rang out.

That black robed person flipped his hair as he said.

“Let me introduce ourselves.... The two of us are the elite trial takers of this time’s Nether Prison’s Heirs of Heaven trial.... We are the younger generation of the Nether Prison’s Sword Demon Clan...” the man spoke, locking his gaze onto Bu Fang’s figure.

“You killed the Nether Prison’s trial takers, the lord in charge of administering the trial is very furious and sent us to kill you to protect the system. Are you... ready?”

That man gently laughed, then grinned. A moment later, he opened his mouth and put his hand into it, slowly pulling out a radiating longsword. It seemed like that sword was hidden in his stomach.

The sword light was sharp as it ripped through the air.

Suddenly...

Burp.

A burping sound disrupted the tense atmosphere.

Bu Fang looked at that small fox, and realised that the small fox had opened its mouth towards the two Nether Prison experts that had ripped through the mist and threaded over. It let out a sharp cry.

Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, two cannon sounds rang out.

Then two golden comets rapidly shot towards the two experts from the Nether Prison Sword Demon Clan.

Boom!

In an instant, they were engulfed by the firelight as a small mushroom cloud arose.

Foxy furrowed its brows.

Bu Fang was speechless.

After eating the Bursting Pissing Meatball... did this small fox turn into a fox cannon?

Chapter 1152 Looks Like Lord Dog Needs to Ask for a Favor

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

Had the Nether Prison experts actually infiltrated this far?

God Vanishing Mountain was a forbidden land of Earth Prison, but it seemed to have become the Nether Prison's backyard, turning it into a place where they could come and go as they wished.

According to the two experts that had been hit by Foxy's energy cannon, they must have been ordered by some peak existences of Nether Prison. Perhaps those said experts were still here in God Vanishing Mountain, hiding and observing.

Or maybe... the entire God Vanishing Mountain had become a trial ground for the Nether Prison experts.

To Bu Fang, this was not good news. It was likely that his mission to obtain the Spring of Life had become more and more difficult.

Moreover, he held some suspicions. No matter if it was invading the Immortal Cooking Realm or the trial in God Vanishing Mountain... Nether Prison had become more and more active. He did not know if they were always this active recently.

Of course, Bu Fang did not mind. There was still an unparalleled existence sleeping in God Vanishing Mountain, so he would leave this difficult problem for that powerful one to solve.

Hence, when it came to the safety of God Vanishing Mountain, Bu Fang needed to worry about it.

Boom! Boom!

Foxy ate two Bursting Pissing Meatballs and spat out two cannon-like energies, causing the two Nether Prison experts to be hit before they could react.

The explosion occurred in the air, and the firelight swallowed everything.

A powerful gale spread out, forming violent waves.

The might of this explosion was many times stronger than the Bursting Pissing Meatball.

Swish.

The seven-colored pool had ripples stirred up by the gale.

Rubbing Foxy's head, Bu Fang was a little surprised. This small white fox could eat Bursting Pissing Meatballs and spit it out... It was indeed not ordinary.

Rip.

A sharp sword energy ripped the void apart, letting out a whistle as if it darted across the air.

Bu Fang raised his head to look at the sky. There, the smoke from the explosion had scattered, revealing two figures.

With their hair fluttering in the wind, their figures cut a sorry sight.

The two Nether Prison experts' gazes became fierce. From how they saw it, Bu Fang's cultivation was merely at Three-star True Immortal Realm, so this level of cultivation to them was no different from an ant.

But...

They had ended up in this state because the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox had spat out two energy balls?

According to records, the Heavenly Star Arctic Fox should not have any killing power!

But why...

This made the two Nether Prison experts confused.

The two people were a little dazed. The might of those energy balls was very frightening, and they had fallen for it.

Luckily, they had blocked the attack that was out of their expectations. After this, they would not let themselves suffer from such moves.

A true powerful swordsman would never make the same mistake twice!

The Nether Prison expert that had pulled out a long sword from his throat suddenly released a column of pitch-black energy, forming into a smoke pillar that rose up to the sky.

In the next instant, his feet stepped in the air as he burst forward.

A pitch-black sword light suddenly sliced out, as if splitting heaven and earth to form a black line that aimed at Bu Fang's head.

The swishing sword energy stirred up a violent gale.

Foxy's entire fur stood up.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed as the Vermillion Robe on his body flapped wildly. Looking at the sword light continuously closing in, he gently spat out a breath.

His hand shook, and a Bursting Pissing Meatball appeared. Then, he stuffed the golden meatball into Foxy's mouth.

Bu Fang raised his head as he looked at the sword light coming at him.

"You're not escaping?! You really want to die right now!" That Nether Prison expert coldly laughed.

This ant was probably shocked silly by his sword energy...

Since that was the case, he would let him feel death.

As if smashing down from the arc of the sky, the sword energy accelerated, rumbling loudly as it plunged down.

The fur on Foxy's body seemed ready to explode. But since Bu Fang fed it another Bursting Pissing Meatball, it blinked its small eyes before swallowing the deadly delicacy.

In front of crisis and food, it... chose food.

A bird cry rang out as the red-and-white Vermillion Robe turned scarlet-red, as if it was a scorching sun.

The flaming wings behind his back spread out, dispersing blazing feathers.

"Hm?"

That Nether Prison expert gave a faint 'yi.' He did not think that Bu Fang actually wanted to take it on?

"You think you can block it? You're just a Three-star True Immortal Realm ant!"

A ripping howl rang out. That sound closed in along with the sword light, as if it had just appeared beside Bu Fang's ears.

The sword light in front of him had a piercing feeling, making Bu Fang feel a chill on his face.

However, he did not mind it. Looking at that roaring man, he slowly raised one hand while the other rubbed Foxy's head.

With a gulping sound, Foxy swallowed the Bursting Pissing Meatball before it burped.

Boom!

A huge blast rang out as the sword light slashed down, accompanied by this Nether Prison expert's laughter.

"I'm a talented disciple of Nether Prison's Sword Demon Heirs of Heaven. Even a half-step Sacred Realm expert would not dare to take my blade, so where did your courage come from, a mere Three-star True Immortal Realm ant?"

Disdain and a surging killing intent spilled out, wanting to utterly rip Bu Fang apart. It was as if a raging wave of the ocean had instantly crashed down.

And Bu Fang...

Without a change in his face, he raised only a palm.

That palm was dazzling, and his fingers were slender. Just like this, he met that sword light.

In the next instant...

The wind stilled.

The flaming wings behind his Vermillion Robe slightly flapped as fiery feathers scattered.

Bu Fang slightly raised his head and expressionlessly looked at the Nether Prison expert in front of him.

The long sword was caught in his hand, unable to move an inch.

The Nether Prison expert's eyes slightly shrank, looking shocked for a while.

His blade... held incomparable terror. It should be able to kill this ant!

But...

What had happened?!

His blade had been easily blocked?

Could it be... that this guy in front was a wolf in sheep's clothing?

His eyes narrowed as his gaze locked onto Bu Fang, noticing that the latter was looking at him expressionlessly.

His heart suddenly jumped. He saw Bu Fang gently patting the fox's head, and that fox instantly jumped on Bu Fang's shoulder, its white tail gently swaying as it brushed against Bu Fang's face.

"Foxy... shoot him."

Bu Fang's voice was calm, but in this calmness, a trace of... excitement could be heard.

Foxy seemed to understand what Bu Fang's meant. Its eyes suddenly shone, and in the next instant, it opened its mouth and aimed at that Nether Prison expert.

That expert was, once again, shocked. His hair stood on its ends.

“Shit!”

Roaring angrily, the Nether Prison expert loosened his grip on the long sword.

He did not know why he was unable to kill Bu Fang in one blow, but this was not important. He only knew that if he did not run, he would be the one who was dead.

That strange Heavenly Star Arctic Fox... is going to attack again!

However, even when he turned and intended to run, he realized that a terrifying energy had appeared behind him.

With a loud boom, that terrifying energy wave spread out.

Bu Fang felt that he had been pushed back by a powerful shockwave, making him step back.

The golden comet ripped through the air as it burst forth, smashing on the back of that Nether Prison expert.

Rip...

The energy ball ripped the Nether Prison expert's black robe, spilling blood as it hit his flesh.

He was then sent flying out by that huge force. With a loud explosion, he crashed into the distance.

This explosion made Bu Fang involuntarily let out a breath.

This small white fox with the Bursting Pissing Meatball... had an unexpectedly good effect.

He raised the corner of his mouth, thinking that he had accidentally picked up a treasure in God Vanishing Mountain.

If he had fed this small white fox that Perishing Pot...

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as he glanced at the delicate-looking Foxy.

Forget it. That plaything... might die from eating it.

This was not what Bu Fang wanted to see.

The firelight slowly scattered as a mushroom cloud flew to the sky.

Just like that, a Nether Prison expert had been taken down.

The remaining Nether Prison expert froze on the spot. In the next instant, his mind flickered, and the three long swords on his back left their scabbard with a clanging sound.

An entire sky of sword light seemed to form a sword net, surrounding him as he looked at Bu Fang cautiously.

This guy...

Although he had the cultivation of an ant, his methods were exceptional. He had to be careful... or else, he would end up like that guy just now—dead!

Just as Bu Fang hesitated whether to feed Foxy more Bursting Pissing Meatballs, Foxy suddenly opened its mouth, letting out a sharp whistle.

That cry was ear-piercing, forming an invisible fluctuation as it spread out and covered the entire God Vanishing Mountain peak.

Boom!

As the familiar terrifying energy suddenly spread out...

That seven-colored pool suddenly bubbled, and that huge beast paw appeared once again. In that instant, it covered the entire sky as it moved towards the Nether Prison expert's body.

The latter had only just reacted.

Sword lights blanketed everything, smashing against that beast paw. However, it was unable to harm it at all.

The cultivation of the owner of this beast paw was definitely at Sacred Realm.

God Vanishing Mountain was Earth Prison's forbidden land. Deemed as life's forbidden zone, it did deserve its reputation.

The sword lights all shattered as the three long swords were directly smashed into smithereens.

That three-fingered paw suddenly clenched, utterly crushing that Nether Prison expert to death...

Finally, he was dragged into the seven-colored pool.

Bu Fang sucked in a breath. Then, he patted the still-whistling small fox before it stopped.

The small fox reached out its paw and licked it, seemingly proud of what it just did. Then, it swayed its tail at Bu Fang before heading into the distance, signaling Bu Fang to follow.

Bu Fang's eyes shone.

This small fox is going to take him to the Spring of Life?

Bu Fang did not hesitate. The Vermillion Robe recovered its red-and-white color as he stepped forward, following the small fox.

...

In the boundless illusionary void...

A figure with tightly-shut eyes suddenly opened his eyes. In that instant, it was as if thousands of sword lights shot out from his body, constantly shooting out as it slashed the illusionary void into pieces.

“Ah Su and Ah Mang died? With their ability, it’s impossible that they couldn’t even run...”

That expert seemed to be a little angry, his eyes as sharp as a sword.

Opening his mouth to let out a long whistle...

His figure suddenly ripped open the illusionary void, entering the Nether Prison forbidden land.

There was a forbidden land in Nether Prison called the Immeasurable Cave, and it was able to connect to the different forbidden lands.

Those talented disciples of Nether Prison had entered God Vanishing Mountain through the Immeasurable Cave.

At this moment, this angry expert from the illusionary void had also decided to enter God Vanishing Mountain.

Originally, he respected that one in God Vanishing Mountain, and he did not want to make a move. But the two talents of the Sword Demon Clan Heirs of Heaven had fallen in God Vanishing Mountain, so he couldn’t just let it pass...

Grudges... had to be settled.

...

Immortal Cooking Realm

The Immortal Cooking Realm was becoming more and more ruined.

Although Realm Lord Di Tai had always appeared to give speeches to calm everyone down... looking at the Immortal Tree shriveling day by day, everyone in the Immortal Cooking Realm was still frightened.

In Immortal Chef Little Store, Realm Lord Di Tai sat on a chair, looking haggard with an unkempt stubble. All in all, his entire being seemed to be a little shriveled.

It had been close to half a month... He did not know if Bu Fang could find the Spring of Life.

The Immortal Cooking Realm had already reached its limit. It was unable to hold on anymore.

Furthermore, the seal on the bronze gate at Nether Prison city walls was weakening. That bronze gate was about to burst open, and once that happened, those Nether Prison experts would invade the Immortal Cooking Realm.

If the Immortal Tree continued to decline like this, the Immortal Cooking Realm... was destined to be destroyed.

Realm Lord Di Tai was sinking more and more into despair.

Lord Dog was lying at the corner of the restaurant. He opened his drowsy eyes, then yawned.

After a while, he slowly stood up and shook his body. Giving Realm Lord Di Tai a side glance, he let out a 'humph.'

In the next instant, Lord Dog raised his paws, drawing an arc in the illusionary void. After opening a crack, he strutted his cat-like steps to enter it.

"That kid Bu Fang still hasn't returned. Looks like it's time for Lord Dog to go ask a favor from that crazy woman..."

Chapter 1153 The Talkative Nine-Tailed White Fox!

Foxy's speed was very fast, turning into a white light as it jumped through the dense forest.

However, Bu Fang's mental energy was strong, so it was not difficult for him to catch sight of Foxy, and soon, caught up with the small fox's speed.

A man and a fox went through the valley.

Bu Fang's heart was a little emotional, scanning his surroundings. As he followed Foxy, the life energy in the air became denser and denser.

This type of energy made Bu Fang understand that he was probably getting closer to the Spring of Life.

There was definitely a magic array covering God Vanishing Mountain.

Because the energy of the Spring of Life had been covered by the magic array, it seemed like he would only be able to feel it as he advanced.

Under normal circumstances, the strong life energy contained in the Spring of Life should easily spread across the entire God Vanishing Mountain peak.

After some time, they walked past a rugged path, and the surrounding trees became more lush. Bu Fang could feel it that if he were to take a deep breath, dense life energy would enter his nose.

It was slightly sweet, causing his mind to be clear.

This was the Spring of Life, a sacred grade immortal ingredient. It could even be said to be more valuable than the Immortal Tree seedling, which was also a sacred grade immortal ingredient.

Suddenly, Foxy stopped advancing. Swaying its fox tail, it pointed towards the small cave in front.

Bu Fang stopped, looking at that hole in the distance with a little suspicion.

The cave was not big and had a dense vitality spreading out from within it. Furthermore, there was a dazzling liquid constantly dripping at the entrance.

That was a lower grade version of the Spring of Life.

Bu Fang walked to the cave entrance, touching the cold water droplets. Then, a light flashed across his eyes.

He looked into that cave.

Bu Fang gently exhaled and focused his mental energy. Soon, he could clearly hear the sound of water dripping.

The Spring of Life was there!

Bu Fang's heart jumped in surprise. Glancing at Foxy, the latter was giving an expression like it wanted credit.

He rubbed Foxy's head.

Foxy narrowed its eyes, seemingly happy as it wagged its fox tail.

After that, it turned into a comet as it dashed into the cave, disappearing in a while.

Bu Fang pulled up the corner of his lips. Finding the Spring of Life was indeed something to be happy about.

He followed Foxy, walking into the cave.

The cave was very small, so if Bu Fang wanted to enter, he needed to bend down his waist.

Once he entered, a chill came at him.

This chill did not pierce into the bones. It was completely different from that type of bone-chilling cold at the base of God Vanishing Mountain.

Bu Fang allowed the chill to come at him. Eventually, his entire being felt clear, and his vital force essence had almost completely recovered.

As expected of the Spring of Life, this type of energy made him slightly excited.

Inside, Bu Fang did not see Foxy's silhouette.

However, he was not in a rush. Since it was a beast living in God Vanishing Mountain, it would definitely not get lost.

From how familiar it seemed when it brought him over, it definitely came here often.

The cave was very dark, and only a little stream of light shooting in the cave made the darkness a little brighter.

Of course, with Bu Fang's ability and cultivation now, he had long been able to see in the dark. Hence, he walked calmly.

The path of the cave was naturally not easy to walk. There was weird terrain everywhere.

Maybe only in this type of strange place could a mystical treasure such as the Spring of Life emerge.

The chilly wind became stronger and stronger.

Bu Fang had even felt a little chill. His heart became slightly anxious, making him quicken his pace.

Shrimpy, who was always perched on Bu Fang's shoulder, also suddenly straightened its body, its round eyes spinning as it looked around.

In the next instant, Shrimpy turned into a golden comet and rapidly flew out, turning into a golden pillar as it vanished.

Bu Fang reached out to catch it, but its speed was simply too fast.

Bu Fang didn't know if he should laugh or cry. This little guy definitely felt the energy of the Spring of Life, so it was unable to wait.

Walking forward, he stepped on the rocky path as he advanced.

Soon, he passed the long darkness, and light finally shone in the distance.

That's right, a bright, white light filled his vision. He was sure now that the Spring of Life was in front of him.

Without hesitation, Bu Fang doubled up. His feet tapped on the ground as his figure suddenly shot forth.

He dashed to the dazzling and radiant spot, feeling that the space had suddenly widened out.

Of course, it was not as spacious as the underground Goddess City, but one could tell that this was a huge cave.

According to the journey here, this should be just below the seven-colored pool.

Bu Fang stood at the cave as he scanned the area.

In his ears, the sound of water traveled over. That sound was incomparably surging, sounding like water splashed everywhere.

In the center of this cave was a huge waterfall. The shining, white water flowed down from above to continuously smash into the pool, stirring waves upon waves.

"The Spring of Life!"

Bu Fang's breathing froze as his gaze instantly locked on that waterfall.

At the bottom of the waterfall was a constantly surging energy wave, draining the water.

What spread out from the energy wave was a dense vital force.

In the water pool in the distance, Foxy was leisurely lying there, extending its head to constantly drink its water.

Shrimpy also leisurely swam in the pool.

Its figure slightly shined with a brilliant golden light as if it was metaphorsising.

Foxy seemed to have felt Bu Fang's figure, as it stood up to look at Bu Fang while gently calling with a 'chi' sound.

The corner of Bu Fang's lips raised, revealing his joy.

He opened his steps to walk in front.

That pool was covered in a layer of white and hazy mist, even the mist was filled with a dense Vital Force.

"Finally found the Spring of Life."

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath as he said.

He came to the side of the pool, as he slowly bent down.

The pool was actually not very big, a little smaller than that seven colored pool.

Bu Fang's hand shook, and instantly a blue and white porcelain plate appeared in his hand.

Swish.

He used the plate to fill it up with the clear water from the Spring of Life.

Bu Fang raised it to his mouth and took a mouthful.

Gulp.

The sweet and cold Spring of Life instantly flowed into his stomach.

Making him feel a wave of coolness.

The Spring of Life was not hot, and even a little cold, but it was incomparably clear, even a little sweet. But this sweetness was not the sweetness like sugar, it was a very natural taste.

With a mouthful entering his stomach, there was a wave of dense Vital Force. This Vital Force travelled around his body, constantly nourishing Bu Fang's every cell.

Bu Fang narrowed his brows.

This Spring of Life was indeed great.

It was much higher grade than the Heavenly Mountain Spirit Spring Water provided by the system.

The dense Vital Force made Bu Fang feel as if he was about to explode.

Of course, this was a misconception.

But this type of vital force made Bu Fang a little suspicious. This Spring of Life was really able to revive the Immortal Tree?

Bu Fang's mind flickered.

In the next instant, an Immortal Tree seedling appeared in his hand. This Immortal Tree seedling was passed to him by Realm Lord Di Tai.

Once again scooping a bowl of Spring of Life, he placed the seedling inside.

With a plop, the seedling sunk to the bottom of the bowl, even letting out a few bubbles.

Bubble. Bubble.

But when the bubbles disappeared, the seedling did not move in the least, remaining still.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed.

He dug out the Immortal Tree seedling from within.

Although the Spring of Life had been absorbed by the seedling.

“Not working? Is it unable to resuscitate the seedling?”

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath.

Suddenly.

Bu Fang froze, he felt that another wave of fluctuation had spread out from the Spring of Life.

Suspiciously raising his head, Bu Fang looked into the distance.

And realised that.....

In that hazy waterfall, a pair of dark golden eyes had appeared.....

Hm?

Bu Fang's mind instantly exploded as he became incomparably cautious.

Now that he did not have the invincibility of the Vermillion Robe, he did not dare to take any risks.

In this Spring of Life, there was actually another spirit beast?

It did not give Bu Fang any pressure, but he did not relax.

To be able to live in the Spring of Life proved the other party's might. Even by drinking the Spring of Life every day, its ability would reach a terrifying level.

"Who's there?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows as he slightly raised his voice.

His voice resounded, and had suppressed the sound of the waterfall, and resounded in the entire cave.

Bu Fang's words had just vanished.

When it was silent for quite a while.

Then, a bestial roar rang out, instantly the wind shot out with a terrifying gale, almost toppling Bu Fang over.

The Vermillion Robe flapped wildly, sticking tightly against his body.

Foxy laid at the side of the pool as it gently called out.

Boom!!

The hazy mist..... Had instantly dispersed.

Bu Fang was also able to see the master of those dark golden eyes in the water.

His eyes slightly shrunk as Bu Fang sucked in a breath of cold air incredulously.

Because on the surface of the Spring of Life was actually a huge white fox standing there.

This white fox was extremely huge, about ten metres tall, its head was almost at the ceiling of the cave.

It should have been laying down before, now that it sat up, Bu Fang was now able to clearly see its appearance.

The white fox's figure was dazzling, looking extremely powerful and was filled with bewitchment.

Most importantly.....

That white fox's nine tails constantly swayed, giving the people watching a huge shock!

The small white fox, seeing that huge nine-tailed white fox, gently jumped with shining eyes turning into a white comet as it flew out.

It jumped onto the nine-tailed fox's head, as it chose a spot on the nine-tailed fox's head to sit.

The huge nine-tailed fox also gently narrowed its eyes.

Bu Fang's face was dazed, the energy of this nine-tailed fox was extremely mighty ,it was definitely not a spirit beast but a Saint Beast.

Furthermore, looking at its appearance, it seemed to be Foxy's father.....

This cave of the Spring of Life seemed to be the white fox's lair.

The nine-tailed fox's gaze swept past Bu Fang a little surprised.

Then, it opened its mouth.

“Human.... Did you come for the Spring of Life? I can feel the energy of that woman on your body.....”

The white fox’s figure was gentle, his voice was like the voice of a scholar.

Bu Fang deeply sucked in a breath, opening his mouth to speak.

But that white fox cut him off.

“Ohh.... not only that woman’s energy, there are so many familiar energies..... Strange, with such a weak ability, how did a human like you have so much energy? Let me think who else was there.....”

“Forget it, it’s too long, my brain is no longer as clear as it used to be, I cannot seem to remember. However human, my daughter seems to have a good relationship with you? You want to bring her away? Let me warn you, my daughter is only three years old and doesn’t know anything. Humans are despicable. You will not bring her up badly....”

“Hmm? There seems to be the fragrance of the sacrificial dishes on you, other than that there are many others as well.....”

“Oh my, the secrets on this kid’s body are quite a bit.....”

.....

Bu Fang speechlessly looked at the huge nine-tailed white fox standing on the Spring of Life. Seeing that the other party did not care about him, as he spoke a monologue, he suddenly understood.

This old white fox.... Was a chatterbox!

Finally, the nine-tailed white fox finished speaking.

Finally, its dark golden eyes fell on Bu Fang’s figure.

Its gaze became extremely sharp causing Bu Fang;s body to stiffen.

“You want to save that seedling in your hand? Then you must use the origin water of the Spring of Life.....”

“You can take the water of the Spring of Life, but the origin water of the Spring of Life.... You best forget about it, you can probably never get it in this lifetime.....”

The nine-tailed white fox opened its mouth, as if giving a sinister smile.

However just as his laughter descended.

Its dark golden eyes suddenly shrunk.....

In the next instant, an anger filled its eyes!

“Shit! Who dares hurt my wife?!”

The nine-tailed fox gave a roar as its nine white tails swept the illusionary void.

The sudden gale made Bu Fang jump in shock.

...

God Vanishing Mountain.

In the seven colored pool.

Was a white fox with fur as white as snow, its six tails stood up. One of the paws of this six-tailed fox was dyed with fresh blood as it released its energy.

And in front of the six-tailed white fox was an expert whose body was clad in pitch black flames.

In front of this Nether Prison expert, floated a pitch black heavy sword. On the heavy sword, black flames blazed.

Chapter 1154 Nine Revolution Little Sain

Bu Fang did not know what this huge nine-tailed white fox was doing. Suddenly shouting like that, luckily, it didn't scare him too badly.

He expressionlessly looked at this old fox as it moved and vanished from the spot. The next time it appeared, it dashed towards the bottom of the waterfall and plunged inside, vanishing.

A white light shone forth, suddenly landing on Bu Fang's shoulder.

Foxy blinked its eyes.

Glancing at the spot where the nine-tailed white fox had disappeared, he looked at the small fox on his own shoulder, a little speechless.

He was hesitating. When the nine-tailed white fox left, the spot it was originally at was revealed to be a whirlpool.

As that huge whirlpool spun, a dense vital energy was released from it, making Bu Fang understand that that was the origin water of the Spring of Life.

"Who said I couldn't get the origin water of the Spring of Life in this lifetime?"

Bu Fang raised the corner of his lips. If he took this chance when the nine-tailed white fox left to obtain the origin water, it would definitely be easy.

However, Bu Fang did not intend to take the origin water of the Spring of Life because he knew that that nine-tailed fox was the guardian of the Spring of Life.

Also, that white fox was Foxy's father, so he would not do it.

Bu Fang raised his hand and rubbed the small white fox's head, saying gently, "Forget it, let's go out and take a look."

In response, the small white fox intimately rubbed against Bu Fang's palm.

...

"People of Nether Prison... You are overstepping your boundaries!" the six-tailed fox coldly said. Its voice seemed to have an imposing nobleness in it.

The dark golden eyes stared at the expert in the air, whose body was burning in flames.

"Overstepping my boundaries?"

That black-robed person snickered, his eyes cold. He slowly raised his hands as he grabbed the long sword that was burning with black flames.

Suddenly, the energy on his body exploded. Behind him, there seemed to be a terrifying demon head appearing.

That dense black flame was about to blanket the entire sky.

"Two of my talented disciples from my Sword Demon Heirs of Heaven died here... I, Si Mawen, have deduced that it was you troublesome fox that made a move... If you say I'm overstepping my boundaries, then why are you not overstepping yours?" the black-robed man said with intense killing intent.

The six tails behind the six-tailed fox constantly swayed, making violent swishing sounds as it coldly said, "To covet my daughter... Death cannot wipe their crimes..."

"You might not know, but... one of those two talented disciples was my grandson," the black-robed person calmly said. Then, he raised his hands as his finger lightly tapped on that long sword.

Instantly, that long sword turned into a pitch-black comet as it shot forth, flying towards the six-tailed fox.

The void seemed to burn at this instant, continuously shattering.

The six-tailed fox gave a long cry as the entire seven-colored pool exploded. A moment later, it raised a paw, stirring a gale. That gale advanced as it flew towards the black-colored long sword.

Boom!

A heavy sword intent instantly spread out, shredding the terrifying gale in a blink of an eye.

“A Heavenly Star Arctic Fox that just stepped into Sacred Realm wants to block me? If that woman in God Vanishing Mountain made a move, maybe she can... A pity, though. That woman is still sleeping and won't be able to help you ...”

The black robe man crossed his arms as he spoke condescendingly. Above his head, the air twisted as if the Will of the Great Path was moving.

“Just nice. An unparalleled existence in Nether Prison actually wanted Heavenly Star Arctic Fox meat. After killing you, I can use your corpse to exchange for that existence's high regard. Other than that, hand over the person that killed my grandson... Or else, I'll kill even your daughter.”

The black-robed man's voice was incomparably cold, filled with killing intent.

“Hm?”

Hearing that the other party had actually brought up her daughter, the six-tailed fox's anger surged. It opened its mouth to let out a roar.

The seven-colored pool looked like it was about to explode.

“You're asking for death!”

Swish!

The pool exploded, and that huge six-tailed fox also flew up, its sinister paw smacking towards that black-robed man.

“Stubborn... Is one broken paw not good enough to teach you? As expected of an animal... It’s best to become food on a plate,” the black-robed coldly spoke. He raised his hand, and the pitch-black long sword instantly shot back as he grabbed it.

Ring...

The long sword seemed to be shaking. It moved in an instant, and hundreds of thousands of sword lights spread out.

One, two, three...

The sword lights stacked together to form a sword.

Splat!

The six-tailed fox let out a mournful cry of a woman. Instantly, the paw that had reached out was filled with fresh blood!

However, the six-tailed fox did not retreat this time. Its dark golden eyes were filled with anger as it continued dashing forward.

Opening its mouth, it bit towards that black-robed man.

“You animal... Have you gone crazy?”

With a move of his finger, the flame on the pitch-black sword bloomed, instantly turning into a huge flaming sword that seemed to cover the entire sky.

A terrifying might spread out, causing the entire peak of God Vanishing Mountain to be filled with hurricanes.

He grabbed the handle of the sword, then harshly waved the huge flaming sword. The dark flame blazed brightly in the air, causing the air to let out sizzling sounds.

The six-tailed fox roared savagely, energy was condensing inside its mouth. That energy constantly sucked in the illusionary void, causing the illusionary void itself to collapse.

“Go die!” the black-robed man roared, making the flaming sword cut down at the six-tailed fox’s figure.

Boom!

The energy ball in the six-tailed fox’s mouth suddenly burst forth.

However, as the flaming sword cut down, that energy ball had been cut, splitting into two. It seemed about to cut the six-tailed fox into two as well.

Suddenly...

This black-robed expert felt a chill in his bones, spreading out from behind his feet.

Boom!

With a blast, a huge white paw thrust out from that seven-colored pool and grabbed hold of that black-robed expert...

“Want to kill my wife and my daughter? The people of Nether Prison... are getting more and more daring! My wife said you overstepped your boundaries, so you did... What are you retorting for?!” The nine-tailed fox’s domineering voice resounded across the illusionary void.

A paw grabbed as nine tails swayed in the air, smacking the air.

That black robe expert was a little dazed. However, before he could react, he was harshly smashed onto the ground by the nine-tailed fox.

Boom!

The entire God Vanishing Mountain seemed to violently shake at this moment.

That black-robed expert had been hit so hard that it seemed like all the bones in his body had shattered.

However, as he slowly stood up, the shattered bones slowly recovered.

“A nine-tailed Heavenly Arctic Fox... You’re a peak-grade ingredient! It was rumored that there’s a nine-tailed Heavenly Star Arctic Fox in God Vanishing Mountain. Looking at you again, that’s pretty good! If that great lord knows... he would definitely be delighted.”

A whistle rang out as the black-colored sword suddenly floated in front of this black-robed person.

Si Mawen jumped and landed on the black sword. Instantly, he flew with it into the sky, hovering in front of the huge, nine-tailed white fox’s dark golden eyes.

“There are five people that cannot be offended in Earth Prison... a crazy woman, a black dog, a messy old man, and a demoness... But that doesn’t include you, a white fox!” the black-robed man calmly said.

The nine-tailed fox was instantly furious.

Was this Nether Prison bastard looking down on him, the great nine-tailed white fox?!

With a ripping sound, its paw instantly slashed out, harshly swinging down.

However, this time, sword light blanketed everything, and Si Mawen’s figure rapidly retreated into the distance.

He gazed sinisterly at the nine-tailed fox, saying in a cold voice, “Hand over the human that killed my grandson and the six-tailed fox... then I’ll let you and your daughter off... This is my last advice to you! Nether Prison... is not something that an animal like you can offend...”

However, before Si Mawen finished speaking...

The nine-tailed fox roared and shot out a scarlet-red energy ball from its mouth. It pierced through the air, flying straight at Si Mawen!

“Screw your mother’s mother! If this old one wants to kill your wife, would you hand her over?! Are the people of Nether Prison all pigs?!”

The nine-tailed fox roared, its figure instantly appearing in front of Si Mawen. Then, it slammed down with both paws, like it wanted to kill an ant.

However, soon, the nine-tailed fox began to feel that something wasn’t right!

All it saw was that above the black-robed person’s head, the air twisted as a terrifying energy ripple leaked out, forming a light pillar that covered his entire figure.

“The Will of the Great Path of Nether Prison?!”

The dark golden eyes of the nine-tailed fox suddenly shrunk as its face changed.

“Nine Revolution Little Saint?!”

The nine-tailed white fox’s eyes suddenly widened.

The black-robed person coldly laughed, very satisfied at the nine-tailed fox’s surprise.

“It’s too late to regret...”

In the next instant, he opened his mouth, pulling a silver-colored short sword out of it.

...

With a swish, Bu Fang’s figure jumped out from that seven-colored pool.

Looking around, Bu Fang understood right away that the Spring of Life was indeed just below the seven-colored pool.

He raised his head and saw two huge foxes facing off against a black-robed expert.

That expert's energy was too strong, causing Bu Fang's heart to shake even with the Vermillion Robe's invincibility.

Bu Fang turned his head to look at Foxy. "Six-tailed fox... Nine-tailed fox... Are those your parents?"

Foxy obediently nodded its head.

Looking at the situation, it seemed like Foxy's father and mother were unable to defeat that person...

That guy's power was extremely frightening!

Bu Fang did not know what level was that guy's cultivation, and there was no point comparing it to Lord Dog, but he knew that the other party did not have good intentions.

Could it be that he was here for the Spring of Life too?

His mind moved as he brought out Bursting Pissing Meatballs.

If the other party had indeed come for the Spring of Life, then he had to do something about it.

He needed to prepare a backup, but it should not be the Perishing Pot. That tool was something that was used as a last resort. After all, its explosive power was too strong.

Anyway, he had a new backup.

Bu Fang fed Foxy the Bursting Pissing Meatballs one by one.

Foxy did not refuse, eating every one of them, continuously burping.

He had almost stuffed half of his stock into Foxy's stomach, yet Foxy still excitedly expressed that it could still eat.

However, Bu Fang did not dare to let it continue eating. After all, this fox was still young. If it died from eating the Bursting Pissing Meatballs... then that would be horrible.

Hence, Bu Fang stopped when he felt that it was enough.

"Little guy, your father and mother might not be able to defeat him. At that time.... I'll take you there... You just shoot at that guy's face, you understand?" Bu Fang carefully instructed, feeling a little guilty like he was fooling a child.

Foxy turned its head to look at the bleeding six-tailed fox, then gently gave a cry.

The six-tailed fox's head instantly turned over, looking at Foxy lovingly.

Bu Fang knew that the six-tailed fox should have been the owner of the beast paw hiding in the seven-colored pool...

He nodded at the latter with a stern face.

The six-tailed fox gave Bu Fang a glance, its gaze full of meaning.

The peak of Sacred Realm was able to utilize the Will of the Great Path to enhance their bodies, obtaining an extremely terrifying power.

The nine-tailed white fox was also a little worried. After all, the opponent had enhanced himself with Nether Prison's Will of the Great Path. That type of Will of the Great Path... was too strong!

Unless the five people that the opponent was worried about appeared, the nine-tailed fox was truly not his opponent.

Suddenly, the nine-tailed fox saw Bu Fang. Its dark golden eyes instantly narrowed.

“Look over there! That human is the culprit behind your grandson’s death!” the nine-tailed fox shouted.

Si Mawen, who had just taken out the hidden sword, immediately looked over. His sharp gaze was like a terrifying sword intent, shooting forth.

Bu Fang’s face was black...

“What the heck... Is this a fox or a pig?”

Bu Fang’s was speechless.

He was just about to help the nine-tailed white fox fight this Nether Prison expert, but in the end, this happened...

However, just as the Nether Prison expert’s head turned, the nine-tailed fox moved, its dark golden eyes suddenly bursting forth with a shocking killing intent!

Its nine tails were like sharp swords, cutting towards that black-robed expert!

Chapter 1155 Perishing Pot, Deployed!

The nine tails seemed to turn into long, sharp blades, shattering the illusionary void!

The terrifying fluctuation it stirred up was shocking.

The nine-tailed fox’s cultivation was very strong and not weak in the least. That violent air-shattering sound made one’s heart tremble.

Si Mawen had not expected this nine-tailed fox to be so cunning. It had actually used a human to divert his attention.

However, he was not so easily fooled.

A rumble rang out.

The silver-colored sword was surrounded by a wave of Will of the Great Path. It instantly shot out, directly ripping across the sky. Like a silver pike trying to pierce through the illusionary void, it flew towards the nine-tailed fox's tails.

Boom!

The silver-colored long sword and the tails of the nine-tailed fox collided against each other, letting out a horrifying explosion.

The ripples scattered as the entire God Vanishing Mountain violently trembled.

The nine-tailed fox's huge body slightly retreated a step as it let out a sharp whistle.

Si Mawen floated as the silver-colored sword flew back, circling his body.

In the next instant, he pointed with his finger, and the silver sword suddenly shot towards the nine-tailed fox. Its speed was so fast that it was hard to see it!

The nine-tailed fox let out a sharp whistle as its figure leaped, its tails ripping the air as it swung to the side.

The sound of explosions constantly rang out.

That silver-colored long sword seemed to have an intelligence of its own. It constantly chased after the nine-tailed fox, causing the latter to become a little sorry-looking.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as he watched.

Seeing that the nine-tailed white fox was in trouble, his brows slightly furrowed.

Although this white fox had almost sabotaged him, it was just a diversion to take down this Nether Prison expert.

Hence, he was able to understand it.

Since that was the case, it was about time for him to make a move.

With a thought, Shrimpy, who was perched on his shoulder, seemed to understand. It jumped out and quickly turned big in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang jumped up and rode on Shrimpy's back, with Foxy hugged in his embrace.

In the distance, the six-tailed fox who was still bleeding narrowed its eyes. One tail swept over, blocking in front of them as if there was suspicion in its heart.

Naturally, it did not allow its daughter to take the risk.

That Si Mawen's sword intent was too strong, and it was completely out of Bu Fang and its daughter's ability.

Furthermore, its daughter was only three years old and had no combat ability. With Bu Fang dragging her out there... wasn't it equal to sending her to her death?

This was a mother's worry.

Bu Fang also understood this.

"Don't worry, Foxy will not die. I'll use my life to guarantee it," Bu Fang calmly said as he raised his head to look at the six-tailed fox.

In the six-tailed fox's dark golden eyes, a fluctuation seemed to flash across. Then, it slowly moved its tail.

Bu Fang raised the corners of his mouth and nodded at the six-tailed fox, expressing his gratitude for the latter's trust.

In the next instant, Shrimpy burst out, turning into a golden comet. Its speed did not lose out to that silver sword at all.

Si Mawen also seemed to feel a wave of fluctuation. Giving a glance, he realized that it was actually that weak human with the yet-to-mature small fox that was dashing straight at him.

“A moth flying into the flames? Looking for death?”

Si Mawen was extremely disdainful. With his cultivation, even a yawn could kill this human many times over.

His combat ability and strength were definitely something that this human could not possibly imagine. After all, the gap between a True Immortal Realm and a Sacred Realm expert was extremely huge, not to mention the levels within Sacred Realm. Every realm in the Sacred Realm had a difference like heaven and earth.

Bu Fang half-squatted on Shrimpy's back. The wind blew over, causing his Vermillion Robe to flap wildly.

He hugged Foxy as he gently rubbed Foxy's head.

The latter instantly let out a burp and narrowed its eyes.

Then, Shrimpy's figure burst forth in the air.

Si Mawen completely did not put Bu Fang in his eyes.

A Three-star True Immortal Realm ant... What kind of plaything was that?

His finger pointed out. Instantly, three pitch-black sword energies shot out.

The Sword Demon Heirs of Heaven mainly cultivated sword arts. With Si Mawen's Sacred Realm cultivation, it was enough to conjure swords with a swing of his hand.

The three blade energies seemed extremely sharp and dangerous.

The six-tailed fox narrowed its eyes. If something was not right, then it would risk its life.

However, in the next instant, she froze.

Shrimpy's speed was very fast. With Bu Fang and Foxy on it, it turned into a golden comet.

After swimming in the Spring of Life for a while, this little guy seemed to have become a lot stronger. At least... Shrimpy's speed, compared to before, had leaped considerably.

Rip!

Shrimpy's figure rapidly flew as it drew a golden light in the air, directly avoiding the three sword energies and breaking out from the surrounding sword intent.

It then rapidly circled around Si Mawen, which was what Bu Fang had asked Shrimpy to do.

At this moment, Bu Fang stood up.

Rubbing Foxy's head, his eyes narrowed as he exhaled, staring at Si Mawen.

To be so close to an existence at the peak of Sacred Realm, Bu Fang could feel a very huge pressure. This wave of pressure did not come from outside. With the system, no pressure could affect him.

This pressure came from his own heart. The peak of Sacred Realm was like an unscalable mountain, and it gave him heavy pressure.

However...

This did not stop Bu Fang from continuing to attack.

Gently rubbing Foxy, Bu Fang opened his mouth and said, “Foxy, it’s time... Shoot him to death!”

Bu Fang’s voice was calm and was instantly swallowed by the hurricane.

Foxy’s eyes lit up. In the next instant, it opened its mouth...

Energy condensed in its mouth.

Hm?

Si Mawen suddenly felt energy condense by his side.

Turning his head, he saw a human hugging a small white fox, which was aiming at him.

What is it trying to do?

This type of young white fox could shoot spirit beast bullets?

Even the six-tailed fox and the nine-tailed fox froze.

What is this human trying to make their daughter do?

The small white fox was indeed not yet mature and was unable to shoot spirit beast bullets, but.... she was able to shoot out Bursting Pissing Meatballs!

“Fire away!” Bu Fang raised his voice.

Right after that...

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Golden energy balls flew out of the small white fox's mouth, its head constantly nodding.

The whistling and ripping sounds echoed in the void as the energy balls shot out through the air, zooming towards Si Mawen.

Because the distance was very near, it only took half a breath for the golden energy balls to reach Si Mawen.

“What is this?!”

Si Mawen furrowed his brows.

Spirit beast cannon? But it didn't seem like it...

It was accompanied with some kind of fragrance...

A dish's aroma?

What the heck!

Raising his hand, he pointed with his finger, and a blade energy immediately shot out.

An attack from a Three-star True Immortal Realm expert and a small white fox was just a plaything in his eyes.

One sword energy was enough to cut through everything!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

However, in the next instant, his eyes shrank. He realized that his blade energy suddenly exploded the instant it touched that golden-colored energy ball.

Ring...

The sudden explosion made him a little confused.

The might of that explosion... was not normal!

Furthermore...

There was a very familiar fluctuation within it...

That fluctuation seemed to be... the Will of the Great Path?!

In the next instant, Si Mawen noticed he had been covered in energy balls.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of explosions rang out ceaselessly, and the firelight constantly exploded.

One energy ball, two energy balls, three energy balls...

Small mushroom clouds rose up as the fire light blazed.

Foxy involuntarily opened its mouth, sticking out its tongue with a dazed face. It had fired all the energy balls it could in one breath.

It had nodded a bit too much... so it was a little dizzy.

Rubbing Foxy's head, the corner of Bu Fang's mouth curved up.

The nine-tailed fox was extremely shocked.

That's his daughter?

My god... It almost caught up with its father!

The six-tailed fox's dark golden eyes shone with a strange light.

Their daughter had such an ability?

Take him down while he's injured!

Bu Fang gave the dazed nine-tailed fox a glance as he furrowed his brows. "If you don't make a move now, when will you?"

The nine-tailed fox instantly recovered its wits. With a sharp whistle, its tails harshly slammed down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nine tails smashed down at the same time, causing the ground to be smashed into smithereens!

A muffled sound rang out.

On the ground, Si Mawen's body had been hit till he was battered.

Boom!

He leaped up like a cannon, violently panting.

His face had darkened with a sullen look. He had actually fallen for a Three-star True Immortal Realm ant's trick!

That explosion... almost killed him!

The attack of the nine-tailed fox had added on to his injuries. His robe had long burned off, revealing his muscled body.

“Asking for death!” Si Mawen angrily roared.

In the next instant, he raised his hands and bent his fingers.

Splat!

The nine-tailed fox let out a pained cry.

As its huge body retreated a few steps, a long silver sword flew out. That sword had actually dug a hole through its body.

Fresh blood flowed from that big hole, dripping down.

“You... will all die!” Si Mawen grabbed the silver longsword as he roared.

However, just as he finished speaking...

The angry nine-tailed fox swiped down with its paw, smashing Si Mawen into the ground.

The entire God Vanishing Mountain peak seemed to be on the verge of collapsing!

A dense amount of silver light shot out from the spot where the nine-tailed fox smacked down.

The terrifying sword energy constantly ripped through the illusionary void.

Si Mawen rushed into the heavens. His figure seemed to have become a sword intent itself as he was surrounded by the Nether Prison’s Will of the Great Path.

With a ripping sound, he drew an arc as he shot towards the nine-tailed fox.

With a splat, the nine-tailed fox's shoulder once again exploded, and fresh blood scattered like rain.

An angry roar rang out.

However, Si Mawen, who had basically turned into a blade, did not intend to end it like this.

He ripped across the sky, shooting towards Bu Fang and Foxy, as if he wanted to completely slaughter both of them.

This type of ant should be easily dealt with in one blade.

He had actually taken damage from these two ants, which was an unforgivable crime!

Si Mawen's gaze was extremely sullen.

Bu Fang's brows slightly furrowed as his mind flickered.

In the next instant, a silver-colored lotus pot appeared in his hand.

A terrifying fluctuation scattered from it, and the illusionary void itself seemed to twist.

A white flame burned under the pot, its scorching temperature spreading out.

Hm?

When the Perishing Pot was taken out.

No matter was it the nine-tailed fox or the six-tailed fox, they felt their minds shake.

The hair on Si Mawen's body shrunk even more.

This type of fluctuation... It was definitely a huge killing move!

This ant actually commanded this sort of killing move?

Foxy's gaze shone as it stared at the Perishing Pot, although its mouth watered, but it was very clear that this thing.... It could not eat, as it was still too young.

Bu Fang's face was a little pale, once the Perishing Pot appeared, it began to violently suck away the mental energy in his spirit sea.

The Golden Divine Dragon roared!

The Vermillion Bird gave a long cry!

The Black Turtle roared wildly!

The White Tiger's roar rose to the heavens!

Bu Fang's spirit sea, at this instant, had stirred up huge stormy waves!

The Perishing Pot in his hand released peak radiance, as if becoming the focal point of this heaven and earth.

...

Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store, Goddess City

Empress Bi Luo, who was currently enjoying a bowl of ice cream, furrowed her brows.

"This fluctuation? Bu Fang, that little chef... is stirring trouble again?"

...

Within God Vanishing Mountain

A sleeping figure was sealed in an ice coffin.

Suddenly, this frozen figure opened its eyes, and a dense amount of cracks appeared on the thousand-year ice.

...

With a tearing sound, a crack suddenly ripped open above the seven colored pool.

A moment later, a black dog slowly walked out of the crack, strutting its elegant cat-like steps.

Chapter 1156 The Crazy Woman of God Vanishing Mountain!

The Perishing Pot was Bu Fang's present trump card.

Of course, he would produce more Death Food Tools in the future. Although the Perishing Pot was formidable, its power had been fixed due to the integration of the will of the Great Path, making it difficult to improve further.

It could not grow stronger even if Bu Fang's cultivation improved in the future.

Buzz...

Bu Fang's face turned slightly pale.

His mental force had not yet fully recovered from the last time he had cast the Perishing Pot. Besides, during that period, he had been continuously studying cooking. Those sacrificial dishes had cost him a lot of energy, making his mental force still in a state of deficit.

Forcibly using the Perishing Pot in such a state was a great burden for him and could even damage his spirit sea. Therefore, Bu Fang rejected the idea of using his Perishing Pot now.

However, Si Mawen had transformed himself into a sword, and he was a peak Little Saint.

Bu Fang might not be able to kill him even if he used the Perishing Pot. At most, he would buy some extra time.

After all, he had promised the six-tailed fox that he would protect Foxy.

The Perishing Pot spun in Bu Fang's hand. Hot air poured out of it, turning into heat waves that blew at his hair.

He focused his gaze and saw a sword beam shooting toward him from a distance, crumbling everything along the way. He took a deep breath, and the mental force in his head drained like water pouring into a great sea. In the next instant, his pupils constricted, and he was about to throw the pot out.

However, just when he was about to do it, he sensed a familiar energy, causing him to halt his movements.

A black dog slowly walked out from down below, strutting its elegant cat-like steps. In just a flash, it appeared in front of Bu Fang, giving him a sideways glance. "Bu Fang boy... Are you going to use this thing again? Although it's strong, you cannot use it so often. Otherwise... you will hurt yourself while hurting others."

Lord Dog's gentle and charismatic voice filled the void, making Bu Fang pause. He did not expect to see Lord Dog here.

"Lord Dog? Didn't you say you won't come to God Vanishing Mountain?" he asked doubtfully. He could not help but put away the Perishing Pot.

Lord Dog still looked at Bu Fang from the corner of his eyes, saying indignantly, "Well... I was worried that you'd be detained by that crazy woman, so I came to save you."

Bu Fang was dumbfounded.

Just when they were talking, a sound of the void being ripped apart echoed. In the next instant, sharp whistles of swords rang endlessly, as if they were about to tear the void into pieces.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted.

"Die!" Si Mawen bellowed as he shot directly toward Bu Fang. Although he found the fat dog in front of Bu Fang a little familiar, he thought he could just kill it at the same time.

He had transformed himself into a sword that could destroy anything in the world, his menacing sword intent pouring out continuously.

The expressions of the nine-tailed fox and the six-tailed fox had already changed. When Bu Fang took out the Perishing Pot, they were slightly taken aback because they could sense its terrible power.

However, what surprised them more was the fat black dog, who was strutting its elegant cat-like steps in midair. They found him somewhat familiar, but they had no idea who he was.

The hole on the nine-tailed fox's body was gradually healing. Little Saints were incredibly resilient.

The six-tailed fox was staring at Lord Dog with an incredulous look in her dark golden eyes.

"A Little Saint from Nether Prison's Sword Demon Clan?" Lord Dog cocked his head, glanced at Si Mawen, and muttered in his gentle and charismatic voice.

Si Mawen failed to recognize Lord Dog. His eyes were icy cold as he threw himself over.

Lord Dog's eyes shone with bright light. In the next instant, he barked, and a burst of terrible Nether energy exploded out of his body. At the same time, a phantom head emerged over his neck, roaring with its mouth wide open.

A great pressure exuded out of him as he raised his exquisite dog paw. Streams of Nether energy gathered and condensed into a huge dog paw that covered the sky, slapping toward Si Mawen.

The moment Lord Dog revealed his cultivation, Si Mawen was shocked. He felt it somewhat familiar, but that did not stop him from slashing down.

As he flew faster and faster, he turned into a blinding silver ray.

Boom!

The dog paw slapped onto the silver ray, causing the latter to explode with a deafening rumble!

In the distance, the six-tailed fox sucked in a cold breath, her eyes filled with respect.

The nine-tailed fox looked as if he had just seen a ghost. If he still failed to recognize the fat black dog's identity now, he did not deserve to be one of the sacred beasts in Earth Prison!

"I can't believe he's that... dog?! Has he recovered from his injury?"

The six-tailed fox also muttered, "This dog... How dare he come to God Vanishing Mountain?"

At that moment, the two foxes managed to recognize Lord Dog.

Boom!

A loud explosion filled all ears and shook the void.

Si Mawen flew backward and crashed into the ground like a missile, causing the mountain to shake.

Lord Dog stood proudly in midair. His body had grown huge and was wreathed in blazing, black Earth Prison Flame.

The flame burned ragingly, twisting and distorting the surrounding void.

Si Mawen turned over and stood up. Rubble fell off his body as shock and doubt filled his eyes.

With the silver sword in his hand, he looked in disbelief at Lord Dog, who was hovering in midair.

"You are... that Earth Prison Dog, aren't you?!"

Si Mawen sucked in a cold breath. He had mentioned earlier the five people who could not be offended in Earth Prison, and this dog was one of them.

He never thought this dog would be here!

Didn't the dog get hurt by some powerful experts in Nether Prison? How did he manage to recover so quickly from that kind of injury?

In the beginning, the Earth Prison was dissatisfied with being exploited by the experts of Nether Prison, so Nether King Tian Cang led an army to attack them.

Against the previous Nether King's extraordinary talent and formidable strength, the Nether Prison's army kept losing ground.

It was not until the nine clans of Nether Prison joined hands that the Earth Prison's attack was quelled. After that, the mighty figures of the nine clans killed Nether King Tian Cang and badly wounded the black dog...

However, that was not before Nether King Tian Cang attracted the Earth Prison's Great Path into his body and severely injured seven experts from the nine clans, while the black dog took the opportunity and fled...

Now, the dog had reappeared!

"Earth Prison Dog... How dare you show up again?!"

Si Mawen coughed out a mouthful of blood, but his face was flushed with excitement.

Lord Dog, who had transformed, glanced indifferently at Si Mawen with his red eyes. The flame on his body kept burning, twisting and distorting the void.

"Hahaha! I was just trying to lure the crazy woman out of God Vanishing Mountain. I didn't expect I would attract the Earth Prison Dog! What a pleasant surprise!"

Si Mawen laughed like a madman.

“Pipe down!” Lord Dog snapped.

In the next instant, his figure disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was right in front of Si Mawen.

He threw out his paw, which seemed to crumble the void.

Boom!

Si Mawen tried to block the paw with the silver sword, but it broke with a loud rumble. His face instantly turned deathly pale, and pitch-black blood gushed out of his mouth.

The silver sword was the Sword Demon Clan’s intrinsic sword. Its destruction had seriously injured Si Mawen...

However, Si Mawen, who had fallen to the ground in the distance, rolled over with difficulty, coughing up blood and still laughing!

“The Nether Prison will... conquer the Netherworld... the starry sky... and all the realms! You cannot stop us!” Si Mawen roared.

Lord Dog focused his gaze. In the next instant, he opened his mouth, from which a stream of pitch-black flame came pouring out.

Boom!

A black flame dragon spewed out of his mouth, bringing terrible energy capable of destroying everything as it went directly toward Si Mawen!

If Si Mawen were hit by it, he would certainly vanish from this world!

However, just as Lord Dog's flame dragon was about to crash onto Si Mawen, the sky was suddenly torn apart, and a huge sword fell from it.

It was an ancient sword, made of bronze and carved with mysterious patterns.

The sword streaked across the sky and then slashed down, stabbing its sharp tip into the ground on God Vanishing Mountain.

Lord Dog's flame dragon was instantly cut in half by a beam of invisible sword energy, scattering everywhere before disappearing completely.

A horrible sword intent and pressure pervaded the void.

If Si Mawen's sword intent was a surging river, then the sword intent in this ancient bronze sword was a vast expanse of ocean!

That vast and violent intent came blowing at everyone's face, almost suffocating them.

"A Great Saint of Nether Prison?!" Lord Dog said with a serious look on his face as he hovered in front of Bu Fang.

The nine-tailed fox had already taken the six-tailed fox to hide behind Lord Dog.

They were just Little Saints. A genuine Great Saint could kill them in just a flash, not to mention one that came from Nether Prison. Didn't Si Mawen mention earlier that an unparalleled existence in Nether Prison wanted Heavenly Star Arctic Fox meat?

So they quickly hid behind Lord Dog. Compared to fox meat, dog meat should be more attractive...

Although this Earth Prison Dog wasn't too reliable, he was strong.

Si Mawen kept laughing as he stared disdainfully at Lord Dog.

“We defeated the Earth Prison’s army many years ago! I can’t believe you, a dog without its master, dare to show up today! Do you know that an unparalleled existence in Nether Prison will exchange your dog head with a mighty secret technique?”

“The Great Saint of my Sword Demon Clan will surely cut down your head and receive the secret technique!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the bronze sword hovering before him began to vibrate. Then, a burst of sword energy spread out of it, its invisible sword intent slashing out toward Lord Dog, crumbling the void along its way!

Lord Dog’s red eyes flared with anger. “What kind of a broken thing is this? Are you trying to cut my head with just a sword?!”

He barked and threw out his paw.

That paw slapped onto the invisible sword intent, shattering it. It then fell and smashed at the bronze sword with a rumble, causing the sword to shake violently!

“How dare you try to cut down my head when you’re not even here? Do you take me for a vegetarian dog? Let me tell you... I’m a meat lover, and my favorite dish is Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!”

Lord Dog’s mouth twitched in disdain. In the next instant, he disappeared and reappeared at the side of the bronze sword, smashing the blade with a paw.

Bam!

A sword cry rang out across the void.

Some rust, which seemed extremely heavy, peeled off the bronze sword and fell to the ground.

The sword bent under Lord Dog’s paw. In the next moment, it was knocked flying away with a rumble.

Si Mawen, coughing up blood, looked passionately at the bronze sword in the void.

He knew the sword. It belonged to a peerless Great Saint of the Sword Demon Clan...

The bronze sword had tasted the blood of many Great Saints!

“The Sword Demon Clan is... invincible!” Si Mawen laughed.

In the void, Lord Dog glanced at Si Mawen. Suddenly, his pupils constricted, and he quickly turned his face away.

Even then, Si Mawen’s body froze completely, and his laugh came to an abrupt stop as if his throat was squeezed by someone.

“How dare you make so much noise at my God Vanishing Mountain? You’ve disturbed my rest... Well, I’d like to see how invincible you are.”

A chilly female voice rang out. Although they only heard the voice, everyone felt as if a gust of cold wind was blowing at their faces.

Si Mawen looked around in horror. He rolled his eyes, then his pupils constricted.

He saw a pale, bloodless palm rest on his shoulder, with slender fingers and dazzling nails. It was a beautiful hand, but in Si Mawen’s eyes, it looked like a demon’s claw.

He turned around, shivering all over.

What came into his vision was a woman. She was indescribably stunning and beautiful, but appeared cold and ruthless.

“The crazy woman of God Vanishing Mountain?!”

Chapter 1157 Damned Dog, I Dare You To Run Away Again!

“The crazy woman of God Vanishing Mountain?!” Si Mawen’s voice was trembling, showing his extreme fear.

God Vanishing Mountain was a forbidden land, which was a realm detached from Earth Prison. There was a forbidden land in Nether Prison as well, but some experts in Nether Prison despised God Vanishing Mountain, perhaps because it was located in Earth Prison.

All forbidden lands held themselves aloof from the world and would not interfere with the affairs of any realm, but there were exceptions.

When the Earth Prison’s army attacked Nether Prison, and the previous Nether King Tian Cang was assaulted by the almighty experts of the nine clans, the owner of God Vanishing Mountain had involved herself in the battle.

Even though Nether King Tian Cang had attracted the Will of the Great Path into his body, which gave him monstrous strength, the seven almighty experts of the nine clans would not be seriously injured if this crazy woman did not join the battle.

Each of those experts was almost invincible, so they had no fear of the previous Nether King. They could have killed him in a long, drawn-out battle.

Unfortunately, the existence of the forbidden land, which had never interfered with realm affairs, joined the fray.

She was also the only expert of all the forbidden lands who did this. With her formidable strength, she joined forces with the previous Nether King and wounded the experts from the nine clans.

However, there were rules in forbidden lands.

The crazy woman’s involvement had violated the rules, so she was punished for it. Badly injured, she shrank back to God Vanishing Mountain, where she dwelt and recuperated.

It was then that the experts in Earth Prison and Nether Prison realized the terror of forbidden lands. It turned out that there were experts at this level.

Now, the crazy woman made her appearance once again.

A pale hand rested on Si Mawen's shoulder. The palm was slender and delicate, looking like one that belonged to a weak girl. But as soon as he saw it, he began to shiver all over.

Crack... Crack...

A layer of ice spread up from his soles and covered his whole body in just the blink of an eye.

"Help me! Help me!" Si Mawen screamed. He turned around and looked into the boundless void with a horror-filled face, reaching out both hands as if he was trying to grab hold of something.

His scream did not last too long, though, because he was soon completely sealed in ice.

"Invincible? How laughable... Who can claim to be invincible?" the cold woman said indifferently as she walked out from behind Si Mawen and lightly touched his forehead with a finger.

Cracks immediately spread and filled the whole ice statue. Right after that... Si Mawen shattered and fell to the ground in a million pieces.

A gust of cold wind blew over.

A Little Saint had fallen just like that.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted, while the tool spirits in his head roared and rocked violently.

Lord Dog turned his head away and wagged his tail. He did not look at the woman, glancing instead at the bronze sword that he had knocked away.

As for the nine-tailed fox and the six-tailed fox, they both bowed their heads respectfully.

This woman was the real master of God Vanishing Mountain, an existence that seemed to have fused with heaven and earth.

Her hair was white, framing her stunningly beautiful face as she stood there barefooted. Like an iceberg that would never melt, she stood proud and cold, striking fear into anyone's heart with just a glance.

The woman turned her pair of pale-blue eyes to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang exhaled. He felt an enormous pressure under the woman's gaze.

"Your dishes are... good," the woman said.

Her words shocked everyone.

The nine-tailed fox abruptly raised its bowed head and looked incredulously at Bu Fang.

This human is a big boss? If not, how could he cook for this existence?

The six-tailed fox did not say anything, but its eyes flashed.

Lord Dog gave Bu Fang a sideways glance. Even he was slightly shocked.

Bu Fang boy can cook for this crazy woman? What dishes did he cook? Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

Bu Fang paused for a moment, and then it dawned on him.

So this woman is the supreme existence who possessed the High Priestess... She looks more terrifying in person.

The woman just glanced at Bu Fang and did not say much. The only impression the latter gave her was the sacrificial dishes.

The four dishes, Spring Wind, Summer Wound, Autumn Obscurity, and Winter's Mourning, contained the essence of transmigration.

Although Bu Fang's strength was not enough to completely release the essence of transmigration in these four dishes, they had helped her a lot compared with the previous incomplete recipes. Otherwise, it would be a long time before she woke up.

The woman turned her eyes to Lord Dog, the Earth Prison Dog who she was familiar with...

"Lazy dog... How dare you come to my God Vanishing Mountain again?" she said with a flat tone.

Lord Dog turned around. "Aye... You are here as well? What a coincidence."

He laughed dryly.

The woman said nothing, just staring at Lord Dog with her pale-blue eyes. "God Vanishing Mountain is mine. Is it strange that I'm here?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she furrowed her brows and looked up at the sky.

There, the bronze sword that Lord Dog had slapped away began to buzz noisily, causing the void to tremble.

Suddenly, clouds began to gather over God Vanishing Mountain and converged into a huge palm that covered the sky.

The palm was enormous, as if it was about to crumble the whole God Vanishing Mountain with a slap. It pressed down toward the mountain, emanating bursts of terrible energy.

The little fox in Bu Fang's arms could not help shivering. Bu Fang had to stroke its head to calm it down.

The woman clasped her hands behind her back. Her white robe fluttered noisily.

"Someone from Nether Prison? How dare you cause trouble at my God Vanishing Mountain?" As she said that, she tapped the void with her pale foot.

In the next instant, ice pillars began to emerge from around her feet.

Crack... Crack...

One ice pillar after another appeared, stacking on top of each other and pushing the woman up toward the sky.

Looking at her, Lord Dog transformed back to his fat dog form. He knew that there was no need for him to fight anymore because that woman was here.

In other words, that crazy woman was stronger than him.

The palm that covered the sky slowly descended, while the woman, pushed by the ice pillars, soared toward the sky.

Despite the pressure from the strong wind, her hands were clasped behind her back, and she wore the same indifferent expression.

As she approached, the huge hand was suddenly frozen. Even the rolling clouds around it turned into ice.

“This woman is called... Ice Saint,” Lord Dog said, twitching his mouth. “A woman who plays with ice is scary.”

Bu Fang nodded. She was indeed scary. She had just frozen and killed a Little Saint. Now, without even lifting her hand, she had frozen the clouds. All it took was just the energy exuded from her body.

Crack... Crack...

After the huge palm was completely frozen, the woman tapped it with a finger.

Cracks rapidly spread out from where she pointed, filling the entire palm. Then, with a loud rumble, the palm crumbled, disintegrating into irregular-shaped rocks as it fell to the ground.

Suddenly, a rift was torn in the sky, where an arm reached out with its index and middle finger pointing at the bronze sword.

The sword let out a sharp cry and soared into the sky. Then, it shot toward the woman as if it had suddenly been given life.

As it flew, thousands of sword beams burst out of it, interweaving into a slaughtering attack that fell toward the woman.

“You are nothing but a clown who only dares to swing a toy sword in the dark...” Ice Saint said in a cold voice. Her pale-blue eyes flickered as she stood atop the ice column, her robe fluttering in the wind.

With a thought, countless ice swords emerged around her.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One ice sword after another pierced through the air as they shot toward the sword energy, destroying the sword beams.

Constant collisions reverberated in the sky. Eventually, the ice column beneath Ice Saint’s feet collapsed with a rumble.

The whistle of a sword approaching rang out.

However, Ice Saint’s expression remained unchanged. She lifted a palm, held out two fingers, and caught the bronze sword between them.

“You demonic woman, die!” a voice thundered.

A beam of light suddenly fell from the sky.

It was the Nether Prison’s Will of the Great Path.

The bronze sword roared and burst into light, ultimately transforming into a light sword. At the same time, all the rust that covered its surface peeled off.

Boom!

In the next instant, it broke free of the woman's fingers and pushed forward, stabbing directly at her strikingly beautiful face.

However, when it was just inches away from her, it could no longer move further.

She was covered in a layer of ice from top to bottom.

"Would you dare to show yourself in front of me if I am in my prime?" Ice Saint said faintly. Then, slowly, she raised her hand and grabbed the bronze light sword.

With a squeeze, her palm bent the blade...

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath, while Lord Dog stuck out his tongue.

This woman was as formidable as ever.

A shriek rang out in the sky.

In the next moment, with Ice Saint in the middle, a snowstorm emerged and turned into an ice realm. Then, in the blink of an eye, she reappeared before the arm.

She lightly ripped the arm apart, filling the sky with blood!

A miserable howl echoed across the void.

"The ice realm? Damned demonic woman! You have recovered your strength?!" The expert who had just lost an arm screamed in horror.

With an indifferent look in her eyes, Ice Saint raised her hand. An ice lotus flower could be seen floating over her palm, spinning and blooming.

She gently waved the hand, throwing the lotus flower into the rift in the void where the arm was reaching out.

Boom!

A deafening rumble echoed, accompanied by the sound of coughing blood and a miserable howl.

The rift sealed up completely...

With a disgusted look on her face, Ice Saint threw away the broken arm, which fell straight into the seven-colored pool.

It was an arm of a Great Saint. The life force contained in it was almost endless.

The pool instantly boiled. Soon, the arm melted into the water, turning its color even brighter.

Bu Fang was dumbstruck. The technique the woman used just now was his Perishing Pot! They looked exactly the same, although she used it differently!

He could not believe that this woman actually... copied his offensive technique!

Lord Dog was stupefied as well.

The snowstorm in the sky dispersed and disappeared as fast as it appeared.

Then, the woman walked down from the sky, one step at a time, as if she was descending on an invisible stair.

She floated in front of Bu Fang.

“Ahem, ahem... Bu Fang boy, now that you’re fine, I’m going back to the Immortal Cooking Realm to eat the few Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs I left behind. Remember to come back early.”

Lord Dog coughed dryly, twisted his dog butt, and ripped apart the void.

However, just when he took the first step, every strand of his hair stood on end.

The woman had already appeared in front of Lord Dog. Ice crystals emerged and condensed into a dagger in her grip, which she held up and pointed at him.

“Damned dog, I dare you to run away again...” Ice Saint cocked her head and said expressionlessly.

Chapter 1158 You and He Are the Same Kind of People

“Damned dog, I dare you to run away again...”

Ice Saint stared at Lord Dog with a straight face. There seemed to be a touch of amusement in her eyes.

Lord Dog laughed dryly.

Everyone around them, including Bu Fang, looked on curiously, while Foxy popped its head out of Bu Fang’s arms and blinked.

The nine-tailed fox and the six-tailed fox had funny looks on their faces. Both of them should know about something.

“Ice Beauty, an eye for an eye will only make the whole world blind. Why don’t we just forget our old grudges?”

Lord Dog’s mouth curved into a broad and sincere smile.

Ice Saint didn't smile. The dagger slowly closed in, and soon, it was just several inches away from Lord Dog's nose. The chill exuded from the blade caused the tip of his nose to be covered in a layer of frost...

"Hey, this is too much... You can't beat a dog's face. How are we going to talk if you act like this?"

Lord Dog wrinkled his nose, making the frost instantly fall off.

Bu Fang's curiosity grew. He wondered what Lord Dog had done to Ice Saint, making the latter seem to want to poke countless holes in his body.

"It was that old goat Tian Cang who asked me to do... those things. I knew nothing at all," Lord Dog said indignantly. "Besides... that old goat Tian Cang is dead..."

That gave Ice Saint a pause, and the look in her eyes became somewhat complicated.

The ice dagger in her hand gradually melted and disappeared.

"Forget it..." For a moment, Ice Saint seemed to be a little down.

"It was the old Nether King, not me, who peeked at you taking a bath. I'm an upright dog. If I hadn't been coerced by that old goat, how could I have burned your clothes? My Earth Prison Flame is used to burn enemies. How could I use it to burn clothes?" Lord Dog explained.

Bu Fang was dumbfounded when he heard that.

Lord Dog burned Ice Saint's clothes!

He glanced at Ice Saint. Her beauty was stunning, and she was even prettier than Bi Luo, the empress of Goddess City.

Ice Saint gave Lord Dog a sideways glance, and a scornful look appeared on her breathtaking face.

“Do you think I’ll believe you? You’ve burned my clothes and stolen Ice Spirit Fruits... If it weren’t for Tian Cang’s sake, I’d have frozen you into ice and locked you deep inside God Vanishing Mountain forever,” Ice Saint said.

Lord Dog nodded hurriedly, causing his rolls of fat to shake violently.

Sitting on Shrimpy’s back, Bu Fang felt that the amount of information in their conversation seemed overwhelming.

It looked like there should be more to it than burning clothes. After all, with Ice Saint’s cultivation base, how could her clothes be burned so easily?

There must be a lot more secrets he could not guess from their conversation.

However, Bu Fang believed that he could dig out these secrets in the future. There were very few people in today’s world who were as pure and noble as him.

Ice Saint paid Lord Dog no more heed and turned her eyes to Bu Fang once again.

There seemed to be a strange gleam flashing in her pale-blue eyes.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew at Bu Fang’s face. His pupils constricted, seeing Ice Saint appear in front of him staring straight into his eyes.

His heart raced.

Her lips appeared to be incredibly soft, and her skin was smooth and fair. A lock of white hair fell across her cheek, giving her a touch of gentleness.

As she stared at Bu Fang, her cold face suddenly softened.

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. In the next moment, his hair stood on end. Before he knew it, Ice Saint had lifted her slender hand and touched his face.

Her hand was as cold as an iceberg that would never melt.

Bu Fang felt a chill run down his back as her fingers touched his face and slowly moved downward. Moreover, the way she looked at him was filled with nostalgia, making him shudder in horror.

Lord Dog's eyes widened with a puzzled look on his face.

What's going on? What happened? Does this crazy woman have a crush on Bu Fang? Damn it! Is she really crazy?

Bu Fang boy is not handsome and doesn't have a strong body... He's not even as handsome as him!

So... Crazy woman, you'd better take him!

Lord Dog's eyes lit up.

Meanwhile, the nine-tailed fox and the six-tailed fox gasped at the same time.

This human is indeed a big boss! It would definitely be a great chance for Foxy to follow him!

Bu Fang's muscles were tense, and his brow furrowed. He turned his head slightly and stared expressionlessly at Ice Saint.

She was beautiful, but was Bu Fang the kind of man who only looked at appearances?

"I can feel the energy of an old friend in you... It's really a familiar energy," Ice Saint said in a gentle voice. Then, she put her hand on Bu Fang's face and stroked it once again.

Bu Fang bit his lip. He wanted to ask her to pay attention to his cooking talent instead of his face—he did not earn his living with his looks. Unfortunately, he did not have the chance to speak as Ice Saint did not stop talking.

She gave Bu Fang a deep look. "Like you, my old friend is also a... chef."

Ugh?!

Bu Fang paused for a moment. In the next instant, his pupils constricted, and the spirit sea in him rocked!

A chef? The energy of an old friend?

When he linked these with the restlessness of the four God of Cooking Set's spirits in his spirit sea, it dawned on him!

Could it be that...

Bu Fang swallowed and looked at the woman.

'System... System, come out! What does this crazy woman mean?!' he asked in his mind.

Was the old friend mentioned by her the former host of the system?! It was highly possible!

If that was the case, why did the system come to him and bring him from Earth into this fantasy world?

Bu Fang's words didn't make the system appear. Its silence depressed him.

Ice Saint continued to stroke Bu Fang's cheek. Her cold touch made his heart shake violently.

"I know... You and he are both people with secrets... You two should be the same kind of people..."

Bu Fang shook his head. "No... I am who I am... I am unique."

Ice Saint sighed.

Seeing the sad look on her face, Bu Fang's heart trembled. She was so beautiful that she could crumble a city with even the slightest facial expression.

"My perception is infallible... That man raised me. How could I forget that energy? If you and he are really the same kind of people, I have to remind you of one thing," Ice Saint said, staring at Bu Fang.

"Remind me of what?" Bu Fang's pupils shrank.

Ice Saint looked at him for a long time before leaning over to his ear, saying softly, "Those who want to reach the peak will be accompanied by disaster and misfortune. Life or death is just between a thought. Now that you've broken through transmigration, you should give up everything. Only by doing so could you have a glance at the... path to becoming the God of Cooking."

Her voice was gentle, but those words thundered like the evening drum and morning bell in Bu Fang's head.

"What do you mean?" Bu Fang frowned. He seemed to sense something unusual in those words.

They were full of helplessness and bewilderment. It was like a boat that went deep into the vast ocean and lost its direction, not knowing where the distance was. However, they also sounded like the advice meant for juniors.

After she finished speaking, Ice Saint moved away from Bu Fang's ear. She brought her fingers down across his cheek to his chin before pulling her hand back.

Her attitude turned cold once again.

"That's what he said. I'm just responsible for passing it to you. As to whether you can understand or not, it depends on yourself. Anyway, you don't have to worry. Your current strength is still far from his, so you won't encounter his misfortune."

After that, she reached out her hands and took Foxy away from Bu Fang's arms.

The little fox didn't struggle but cuddled up quietly in her arms.

Ice Saint gently stroked its head as a faint smile appeared on her lips. Suddenly, she looked up and stared into the distance with her pale-blue eyes.

“Have you been watching enough? If you don’t get out of here now, don’t blame me for attacking you later,” she said indifferently, her words filled with terrible killing intent.

Clouds rolled in the distant sky as many invisible eyes disappeared.

Lord Dog squinted at those disappearing eyes with a serious look on his face. “Are they from the Black Temple and the Cave of the Fallen Gods?”

“Apart from them, no one else in Earth Prison has the ability to spy on me... That old fellow in Yellow Spring is strong enough to do this, but he is addicted to planting grass, so it must not be him,” Ice Saint said as she stroked Foxy’s head.

Clearly, she was answering Lord Dog’s question.

Bu Fang was now lost in thought with a dazed look.

Shrimpy descended in a beam of light. After placing Bu Fang on the ground, it shrunk and perched on his shoulder.

Ice Saint also drifted to the ground and didn’t disturb Bu Fang.

Lord Dog could see that Bu Fang had fallen into a strange state. He had to come out of that state by himself and couldn’t be disturbed.

“The Black Temple and the Cave of the Fallen Gods have already begun to stir. I always feel that there will be a major event sweeping through Earth Prison,” Lord Dog said, twitching his mouth.

Ice Saint glanced at him and didn’t say anything.

The Black Temple and the Cave of the Fallen Gods were the two other forbidden lands in Earth Prison.

Compared with God Vanishing Mountain, these two places were more terrible, dangerous, and cruel, and the experts who dwelt there were also extremely formidable.

In fact, there were supreme existences lurking in all the forbidden lands, whether they were in Earth Prison or Nether Prison.

If these experts could act and do as they please, neither Earth Prison nor Nether Prison could stop them.

Indeed, there were restrictions in all the forbidden lands that prevented them from leaving. Ice Saint was seriously wounded because she arbitrarily left the forbidden land.

However, those restrictions could not trap them forever. The life of experts in forbidden lands was infinitely long. They were immortal...

If one day, the restrictions of the forbidden lands no longer exist, the whole Netherworld might plunge into a bloody storm.

Not all supreme existences in forbidden lands were as good-tempered as Ice Saint...

The nine-tailed fox and the six-tailed fox were slowly recovering from their injuries. Their vitality was extremely strong as they had always bathed in the Spring of Life, so their wounds would soon heal.

As for Lord Dog, he was asked to stay by Ice Saint, so he simply lay somewhere not far from the Spring of Life and fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang sat cross-legged on a boulder, frowning and lost in thought. No one knew what he was thinking.

Ice Saint sat gracefully in her ice coffin with Foxy in her arms. She had a gentle look in her eyes as she lightly stroked the little fox's head.

The nine-tailed fox sat in the distance with its tails twitching from time to time, while the six-tailed fox dived back into the seven-colored pool.

The atmosphere suddenly became stagnant.

Three days later, Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes, which flashed with a look of understanding.

Even then, his energy began to transform drastically and soared by leaps and bounds!

In just a flash, he had reached the Nine-star True Immortal Realm.

The system's serious voice rang out in his head. "Congratulations on completing the targeted sales quota and taking another step toward the goal of becoming the God of Cooking. The reward for the task..."

Chapter 1159 The Fear of the Immortal Cooking Realm

"Congratulations on completing the targeted sales quota and taking another step toward the goal of becoming a God of Cooking. The rewards for the mission are a set of mental force control techniques and a fragment of the God of Cooking Set."

Bu Fang opened his eyes, not in the least surprised. He knew that he was about to achieve the required sales quota. In fact, he would have reached the sales target long ago if the Immortal Chef Little Store in Immortal Cooking Realm had not been closed because of the decaying of the Immortal Tree.

Nevertheless, after opening Fang Fang's Ice Cream Store in Goddess City, he knew he was on the verge of hitting his sales target. After all, the sales volume of the ice cream store was very high. Ice cream was much more tempting to women than ordinary delicacies.

Sitting not far away from the Spring of Life, he lightly exhaled. There seemed to be a spurt of foul air bursting out of his mouth.

With the completion of the sales target, Bu Fang's cultivation base was also promoted.

He glanced at the system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation: Nine-star True Immortal Realm

Cooking talent: Eight Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100), Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Skill (100/100), Level 1 Knife Skill: Overlord Thirteen Blades (13/13), Gourmet Array (4/6), Cutting Immortal Style (1/3)

Items: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (God of Cooking Set), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (God of Cooking Set), Vermillion Robe (God of Cooking Set), White Tiger Heaven Stove (God of Cooking Set)

God of Cooking overall rating: First Grade Immortal Chef (Can refine the origin energy in the ingredients and condense immortal energy, reaching a higher level of cooking skills.)

System rank: Level 4 (Can fuse immortal energy. True energy conversion ratio has increased to 200%)

System reward: A set of mental force control techniques and a fragment of the God of Cooking Set

After glancing through the system panel, Bu Fang quickly pulled himself out to the real world.

He didn't pay much attention to most of the information.

It didn't surprise Bu Fang that his cultivation base had risen to Nine-star True Immortal Realm. The breakthrough of the system had always spanned a very large gap like this, saving a lot of time. As long as he achieved the required sales target, he might take only the space of one breath to reach a level that some people fail to reach in a lifetime.

Of course, the higher the level, the harder it would be to achieve the sales target, and naturally, it would not be so easy to break through.

Bu Fang could feel the terrible power in his body, which was much stronger than it used to be.

If he were still at Three-star True Immortal Realm, he could be instantly killed by this power.

He could not help but gasp in his mind as he finally realized that the cultivation base of a Nine-star True Immortal Realm expert was so formidable!

If he had not come out with the explosive meatballs, he probably wouldn't have killed so many Nine-star True Immortal Realm experts.

He was really lucky.

Bu Fang exhaled and calmed himself down.

The reward for this promotion was somewhat strange. It was not a dish, but a set of mental force control techniques.

With a thought, the reward instantly transformed into a stream of light and rushed into Bu Fang's head.

Buzz...

Bu Fang sat cross-legged down on the boulder once again and closed his eyes.

A mysterious fluctuation enveloped him, washing his body like waterfalls.

"Oh? What's this?"

He came to his spirit sea.

There was a light screen in the sky over the spirit sea, with rows of texts scrolling down.

He guessed those were the techniques of controlling his mental force.

As he reached higher levels, the system's rewards would definitely become greater. Therefore, Bu Fang believed that this set of mental force control techniques was not something useless.

After practicing it for a while, he opened his eyes.

The set of techniques was a means that could enhance Bu Fang's control over his mental force. In the past, although he knew how to release his mental force and used it to help him cook, the control was too rough, and the perception was too weak. These techniques could condense his mental force and drive it toward divine sense. After practicing them, his mental force could even be used for fighting enemies, and it would provide greater help to his cooking.

The mental force control techniques were divided into three levels, which were divine perception, divine will, and divine sense.

Bu Fang's mental force was very strong but not compact. According to the classification of the mental force control techniques, it was not even divine perception.

Sitting with his legs crossed, Bu Fang studied the golden texts that kept emerging in the sky over his spirit sea, which illuminated everything like bright stars.

The light emanated from them sprinkled down and covered his spirit sea like a golden veil.

Bathed in the golden light, the four God of Cooking Set spirits stationed separately around the spirit sea. They appeared to be very quiet.

In the distance, there was a mass of chaos churning.

It was the unknown part of Bu Fang's spirit sea. Clearly, his spirit sea had not yet been fully developed.

As the texts kept emerging and exuding mysterious fluctuations, Bu Fang's body flickered with a golden light.

Suddenly, his spirit became condensed.

He felt as if something had rushed out from the crown of his head.

Although his eyes were closed, he could still see everything around him. Nothing could escape his perception. He could even see the ants on the ground.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. His glance was as sharp as a sword and came with a gush of terrible energy.

He felt as if he had just gone through a baptism.

Oh?

Lord Dog, lying on the ground, suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Bu Fang. Even he was slightly surprised by the bright light bursting from Bu Fang's eyes.

This boy has grown stronger again!

His Nine-star True Immortal Realm energy was unconcealed, so Lord Dog could clearly sense it.

Ice Saint, sitting cross-legged on a boulder in the distance, was also slightly shocked. She looked at Bu Fang with a touch of wistfulness in her eyes.

When the little fox in her arms sensed Bu Fang's energy, it squeaked and jumped out of her arms. Transforming into a beam of white light, it flew to his shoulder, rubbing his face with its head.

Bu Fang smiled and gently rubbed Foxy's head.

As he got up, his bones rumbled like thunder. His cultivation base had been greatly improved once again.

Lord Dog rolled his eyes. He could not understand why Bu Fang had to make so much noise when breaking through and disturbed his sleep.

The nine-tailed fox stared shockingly at Bu Fang with its dark golden eyes.

The fact that he had stepped into the Nine-star True Immortal Realm in the space of a breath showed that he was indeed a... big boss!

Ice Saint looked at Bu Fang coolly.

When she saw him walking toward her, she seemed to see that man from ten thousand years ago, approaching her with a smile.

However, it was only her illusion.

She blinked, and the man she was very familiar with disappeared, replaced by Bu Fang's expressionless face.

"You and he are so similar... His breakthrough was just like yours," Ice Saint said.

Bu Fang nodded indifferently. He had become accustomed to those words now.

Perhaps the so-called old friend mentioned by Ice Saint was the system's former host.

However, that didn't bother him. He was Bu Fang, not some other man.

"You came to God Vanishing Mountain to get the Spring of Life, right?" Ice Saint asked as she sat gracefully on a rock and stared at Bu Fang with her beautiful eyes.

Bu Fang nodded.

"The Immortal Tree in Immortal Cooking Realm is decaying. I need the Spring of Life to wake its seedling." After saying that, Bu Fang spread his palm and showed her a dull-looking and lifeless seed.

Ice Saint glanced at the seedling and arched her brow.

“A sacred-grade immortal ingredient... No wonder you need the Spring of Life. No, the ordinary Spring of Life cannot resurrect it. You need its origin water.”

Ice Saint had a pair of discerning eyes, and she saw the problem with just a glance.

Bu Fang was silent. The truth was exactly what she said.

Ice Saint raised her finger and pointed to the whirlpool in the distance. “That is the source of the Spring of Life. If you can take the origin water from it, I can give it to you for free.”

That gave Bu Fang a pause. He didn’t expect Ice Saint to be so accommodating.

“The Spring of Life was brought here by that man. If you can take it away, it’s your fated chance. But I want to remind you that the source of the Spring of Life contains infinite dangers. You must be careful. If you are in any danger at the source, I’ll not save you.”

Ice Saint’s cold tone made Bu Fang’s pupils constrict.

In the distance, Lord Dog opened his eyes and looked over curiously. Apparently, he had also seen the horrors in the Spring of Life’s source.

Bu Fang’s grip tightened on the Immortal Tree’s seedling. A moment later, he lightly exhaled.

He took Foxy down from his shoulder and gave it to Ice Saint. After that, he took a step forward and bolted toward the Spring of Life’s source.

Ice Saint, Lord Dog, the nine-tailed fox, and Foxy gazed at him at the same time.

The danger in the Spring of Life was no joke.

Bu Fang walked in the air toward his destination. Soon, he approached the huge whirlpool.

Strong life energy was constantly spurting out from it.

He landed on its side. Looking at the center of the whirlpool, which appeared like a bottomless pit, he took a deep breath.

This should be the source of the Spring of Life.

Bu Fang frowned. When life energy reached its peak, it would be filled with the essence of death. Looking at the life energy in the whirlpool turning into streams of murderous energy, he finally understood the meaning of the dangers mentioned by Ice Saint.

He took out a porcelain bowl and unleashed his divine perception.

It looked as if an invisible hand was holding the bowl to scoop some origin water out of the whirlpool.

However, as soon as the bowl entered the whirlpool, a terrible power came pouring over and crashed it, turning it into powder.

The destructive force made Bu Fang gasp.

Why is this origin water so terrifying?!

It seemed a little difficult to scoop out the origin water by ordinary means.

In the distance, the nine-tailed fox had a look of amusement on his face. There was a reason why he dared to leave his place to save his wife previously. The source of the Spring of Life was so full of danger that few people could get the origin water from it, even when he was not guarding it.

“It will not be so easy for this little guy to do it!”

Suddenly, the nine-tailed fox’s eyes grew wide.

He saw Bu Fang, who was standing outside the whirlpool, took a step forward and fell straight toward the source, disappearing into the spinning water in just a flash.

He sucked in a cold breath.

“Is that human courting death? Even a Little Saint will be seriously wounded if he falls into the source of the Spring of Life... Why is he so bold? He will surely die!”

On the other hand, Ice Saint and Lord Dog’s eyes flashed with a look of amusement.

...

Meanwhile, at the towering city wall next to Heaven Nether Bridge in Immortal Cooking Realm...

The great bronze gate stood in silence.

Suddenly, a loud noise echoed out from the gate, shaking the whole city wall and causing stones to roll down from the top of the wall.

“Open!”

A demonic roar rang out.

The bronze gate immediately let out a heavy squeak. The noise of the gate brushing across the ground seemed to shake the entire Immortal Cooking Realm.

Rumble!

As the bronze gate slowly swung open, waves of horrible Nether energy kept pouring out from behind it.

All of a sudden, a cyan palm with its bones exposed pressed against the gate and pushed.

With a deafening noise, the bronze gate was forcibly knocked open and slammed into the city wall.

After that, a gigantic figure slowly walked out of the dark city entrance. The ground shook violently with every step it took.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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

Numerous experts of Nether Prison clad in black robes flew out from behind the figure.

Boom!

The ground caved in under the gigantic figure's steps, while waves of terrible energy swept out in all directions like a great storm.

“The seal is broken at last! It's time for the delicate flowers in the Immortal Cooking Realm to taste the horror from Nether Prison!”

Chapter 1160 The Magic Array That Traps the Spring of Life!

In Immortal Chef Little Store on the first layer of Immortal Cooking Realm...

Realm Lord Di Tai, who was resting, suddenly opened his eyes, flashing with a dark look.

“Is it too late? The Immortal Tree has not revived, and Bu Fang has not returned with the Spring of Life. The seal protecting the Immortal Cooking Realm from Nether Prison has been... broken. Now, their experts have invaded on a large scale...”

He walked slowly out of the restaurant, stood in front of the doors, and looked up at the sky. There were no green leaves on the branches of the withered Immortal Tree. The once luxuriant Immortal Tree was now completely dead.

All the immortal fruits had disappeared, leaving only withered and yellow leaves hanging on the branches, looking as if they would fall as soon as the wind blew.

An atmosphere of despair pervaded the whole Immortal Cooking Realm.

Realm Lord Di Tai lifted his slender arm, and a pained look crept up his face. There seemed to be dark energy flowing in the air.

This was the energy of Nether Prison. It stung his skin.

“The army of Nether Prison is here...” Realm Lord Di Tai muttered. “The end of the Immortal Cooking Realm has come...”

He took a step forward and shot up into the sky, turning into a beam of light.

...

On the fourth layer of Immortal Cooking Realm, City Lord Meng Qi stood on top of a tall building. Her white robe flapped noisily as a gust of dry wind blew at her.

Watching the darkness that kept spreading out in the sky, her beautiful eyelashes twitched as a soul-trembling terror and crisis pervaded the air.

She knew that the experts of Nether Prison had begun to cross the Heaven Nether Bridge.

City Lord Zou had appeared as well. His face was extremely pale, and there was a look of despair in his eyes. “Is little chef Bu Fang back?”

The darkness in the sky kept spreading. Without the protection of the Immortal Tree, the Immortal Cooking Realm was in a fragile state. It simply could not resist the invasion of the Nether Prison experts.

“No... Without the Spring of Life, the Immortal Tree cannot be revived at all. We will all be killed by the Nether Prison army,” Meng Qi murmured.

Suddenly, both Meng Qi and City Lord Zou narrowed their eyes, seeing a beam of light rising into the sky toward the fifth layer.

“It’s the Realm Lord...” City Lord Zou said with a complicated look in his eyes.

Is Realm Lord Di Tai going to stop the Nether Prison army and buy some time for Bu Fang?

“Let’s go. We can’t let the Realm Lord shoulder everything alone,” City Lord Meng Qi said in a soft voice.

However, her proposal was rejected by City Lord Zou. “No... You stay here. You need to calm those who are in a panic. Let me accompany the Realm Lord to resist the enemy!”

That gave Meng Qi a pause.

“You’re better than me when it comes to calming people down...” City Lord Zou added, giving Meng Qi a deep look.

Meng Qi fell silent.

Not waiting for her to say anything, City Lord Zou burst into laughter and shot into the sky.

Meng Qi breathed a deep sigh and turned away.

Indeed, she had to calm everyone down. Once everyone was seized by fear, there would be no more hope in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

Realm Lord Di Tai’s golden hair waved messily in the wind.

Suddenly, he looked back over his shoulder and saw City Lord Zou.

“Why are you here?” he asked, frowning.

“I’m here to fight alongside you! Meng Qi needs to calm the people, so we have to fight the enemy bravely!” City Lord Zou replied. If he didn’t hold up his fingers like a woman when he said that, he would have looked very manly.

The corner of Realm Lord Di Tai’s mouth twitched a little.

“Good! Let’s fight the enemies together! No matter how strong they are, we will slaughter our way through them! We must buy as much time as possible. I believe little chef Bu Fang will soon return with the Spring of Life!” Realm Lord Di Tai said resolutely.

City Lord Zou narrowed his eyes and said nothing.

Both of them transformed into streams of light and zoomed toward the fifth layer.

Boom!

With a loud rumble, they broke through clouds and landed on the fifth layer.

Stepping on the ground, they looked up into the distance.

The next moment, both of them were frozen in place, glancing around with dumbfounded eyes.

A gust of cold air instantly enveloped them.

They were fixed by countless eyes.

The air seemed to have become stagnant.

The sky in the fifth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm was completely covered by clouds of dark Nether energy.

There were countless Nether Prison experts in the surroundings, who had discovered Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Zou as soon as they rushed out of the clouds, staring at both of them with an amused look in their eyes.

Rumble!

The ground shook. The next moment, the crowd parted, and a gigantic figure walked out through it, emanating waves of terrible energy that nearly crushed the void.

It was a dozen-meters tall giant. His skin was bluish-black, and his body was covered with huge muscles. There was a pair of scarlet eyes on his ugly face, which made him look as frightening as a demon. One of his arms was badly mutilated with bones exposed.

Roar!

The giant roared when he saw Realm Lord Di Tai and City Lord Zou. Instantly, a dreadful pressure spread out from his body.

“Despicable bunch of people! Who blew up my arm? Bring him to me! I’m going to tear him to pieces!” the giant bellowed, his pitch-dark Nether energy towering into the sky.

Judging from the energy he exuded, he was undoubtedly a Little Saint. As for what revolution of a Little Saint he was, it was no longer relevant, because the strongest man in the Immortal Cooking Realm, Realm Lord Di Tai, had only reached half-step Sacred Realm.

A Little Saint was more than enough to defeat him!

...

Meanwhile, in God Vanishing Mountain...

Rich life energy pervaded the air as water poured into the rainbow pool, sending mists everywhere.

A huge fox stood next to the pool, wagging its nine tails.

A beautiful woman in a white robe stood on a rock with a little fox in her arms. Not far away from her, a fat black dog was lying on the ground, staring curiously at the pool.

There was a whirlpool in the pool. Life energy spun rapidly inside, turning into a terrifying destructive force.

The nine-tailed fox was shocked. “Did that human just jump into the pool? He’s jumping to his death!”

The destructive force in the source whirlpool of the Spring of Life was extremely powerful. It could even kill a Little Saint.

“Why did he jump into it? Has he become stupid after breaking through?”

Bu Fang did jump straight into the source of the Spring of Life as the invincibility of the Vermillion Robe gave him the courage to take a risk.

The rich life energy around him had transformed into a destructive force. When life energy reached its peak, it would turn to death.

The Vermillion Robe had turned crimson. Streams of destructive force smashed at Bu Fang’s body, sending sparks everywhere.

Bu Fang didn’t dare to be careless. He concentrated his mental force, using the divine perception he had just condensed to sense everything in the surroundings.

Soon, he reached the bottom and fell into the water with a splash.

The water in the pool was the Spring of Life. It was sweet and refreshing, containing infinite life force.

However, it was not what Bu Fang wanted.

He blew a bubble and swam toward the bottom of the water like a fish, stroking with both hands and paddling with both legs.

After swimming for a long time, Bu Fang reached the bottom.

Suddenly, he heard a loud boom and felt that he had passed through an invisible barrier.

The Spring of Life that surrounded him disappeared instantly. He fell to the ground with a splash, rolled, and then stood up.

A stream of true energy swirled around him and evaporated the water on him.

The whole space was filled with the fragrance of the evaporated Spring of Life.

“This should be the source of the Spring of Life...”

Bu Fang was astonished. It never occurred to him that there was something else under the water.

The place seemed to be a world of its own.

The origin water of the Spring of Life should be here.

Bu Fang kept quiet. In his spirit sea, the golden text burst into light.

His mental force spread out instantly like countless invisible tentacles, allowing him to see everything in this mysterious space.

“Oh?”

Suddenly, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and turned to a specific direction.

He began walking. Soon, he arrived at the place he sensed.

It was a stone chamber.

The chamber was filled with crystal-like objects, where liquid seemed to flow.

“What are these things?” Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, puzzled.

“They are crystal fruits of life produced by the source of the Spring of Life. Containing a rich life force, they melt when exposed to water and evaporate when exposed to fire. They are a kind of rare pseudo-sacred-grade immortal ingredient,” the system’s serious voice rang out in Bu Fang’s head.

Bu Fang was surprised. He didn’t know that there was such a magical spirit fruit.

These crystals were actually spirit fruits.

His hand reached out and picked up a crystal.

With a thought, he opened his mouth and breathed a ball of white flame.

As soon as the flame touched the crystal, it evaporated and disappeared, leaving behind a rich fragrance in the air.

It appeared to be an excellent ingredient. It was not a sacred grade immortal ingredient, but a pseudo-sacred-grade immortal ingredient was not bad either.

Bu Fang sent out his divine perception, wrapped all the crystal fruits of life with it, and threw them into his farmland.

After putting away all the crystal fruits, he found something else.

There was a bronze bowl beneath the fruits, which contained a silvery liquid.

The liquid seemed to be jiggling, giving him a bizarre feeling.

He squinted at it and sent out his mental force. However, his mental force was devoured as soon as it got into contact with the liquid.

“Oh?” That shocked Bu Fang.

Suddenly, two tiny silver dragons crawled up and perched on the bronze bowl's rim, staring at him.

When Bu Fang turned his eyes at them, they melted back into a silvery liquid.

“Are they the source of the Spring of Life?”

Bu Fang watched with a curious look on his face as the two silver dragons took their shapes from time to time, swimming in the bowl as if they were playing.

He walked next to the bowl and reached out a hand, wanting to pick it up.

However, he found that the bowl was extremely heavy, and he could not lift it at all.

Someone should have sealed the source of the Spring of Life here.

Bu Fang frowned and carefully studied the bronze bowl.

The person who set the seal obviously felt that no one could break it.

As he observed the bowl, Bu Fang suddenly gasped, and his expression became somewhat weird.

He sat cross-legged down in front of the bowl.

Meanwhile, the two tiny silver dragons perched at the rim and stared curiously at him.

Bu Fang closed his eyes, unleashed his divine perception, and lifted a hand. His mental force kept gathering in his palm and quickly formed into a magic array.

After that, he took out a crystal fruit of life, sent the array into it, and threw the fruit into the bowl.

The next moment, the liquid in the bowl began to boil!

“Sure enough... Someone had carved an Imprison Gourmet Array at the bottom of this bowl!”

As soon as the crystal fruit of life, which contained a magic array, was thrown into the bowl, the array in it was destroyed.

Bu Fang tried to pick up the bronze bowl again. This time, he was able to do it, and the two tiny dragons immediately crawled into his palm. Right after that, the silver liquid in the bowl disappeared.

It turned out that the Imprison Gourmet Array could also be used like this!

The two tiny silver dragons were the source of the Spring of Life. Staring at them, the corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly.

He took out the Immortal Tree seedling, the one that belonged to him, and gave it to the dragons.

Immediately, they held it and happily played with it, as if they had found a new toy.

Threads of silvery energy could be seen penetrating the seed through the surface...

After absorbing the silvery life energy, the lifeless-looking seedling finally transformed.