

Gourmet 1401

Chapter 1401 When I Fall, I Am Still a God

Bu Fang's eyes lit up as he stared at the God of Chef's Challenge in the sky. He felt that his idea was really feasible. He couldn't touch Lord Dog's Law of Time, but he could try to get this fellow's Law of Chef's Challenge. The battle in the sky continued, and terrible rumbles filled the air. The collision of the Power of Laws was invisible. It acted on the soul and caused people to tremble and dare not move. As a result, everyone present was shivering violently.

Di Ting had unleashed his divine sense, enveloping thousands of miles of land to keep the blasts of the battle within this area. As for whether the experts in the area would leave or stay, he did not care.

There was a price to pay for trying to spy on the battle of the Gods. However, the benefits were significant when compared with the price, as the Power of Laws spread from the battle was a rare insight for Great Saints. Besides, they didn't usually have the chance to witness a battle between Gods.

Di Ting hovered in midair and had transformed into a little boy. If truth be told, he liked this look very much. Only, under Lord Dog's pressure, he had to give up the cute little boy image in the restaurant and transform into a short-legged dog, which was his true form.

The God of Chef's Challenge was not an ordinary God, so Di Ting had no hope of winning against him. Although the one that came here was only the clone of the real God of Chef's Challenge, he also possessed the Power of Law.

Gods, too, were divided into levels and ranked according to the number of Laws they had comprehended. The God of Chef's Challenge had comprehended at least three Laws, which made him stronger than the average lower-rank Gods. Lord Dog and Di Ting had just become Gods, so they had only comprehended one Law each.

Although Di Ting was no match for this fellow, that didn't mean Lord Dog couldn't beat him. After all, Lord Dog had comprehended one of the strongest Laws in the universe.

The collision of divine senses kept lifting the ground and causing rubble to fly in all directions, while the air rang to a cracking sound as the Wheel of Law spun at high speed, crushing the void.

The God of Chef's Challenge had a big body. Although he was only a spiritual clone, his appearance was the same as that of his true-self. With his divine sense, he controlled the Wheel of Law and kept attacking.

Lord Dog, on the other hand, surrounded his paw with the Law of Time and fought back casually. He looked relaxed. It was obvious that the God of Chef's Challenge did not bring him too much pressure. He even felt a little bored after fighting for a while.

Suddenly, he let out another bark. His voice took physical form in an instant and spread in all directions like ripples, which stagnated time as it swept out across the void. In the blink of an eye, everything slowed down.

The God of Chef's Challenge narrowed his eyes, and his movements slowed down. Even the rotation of his Wheel of Law became very slow.

'The Law of Time!' He sucked in a cold breath. 'How could there be a God who comprehended the Law of Time in such a remote area?! This is one of the strongest Laws of the Universe! How did an ordinary God like this comprehend it?! Not many existences, even in the Divine Dynasty, can comprehend this Law!'

Time had become stagnant, and the movements of other people seemed to have been paused. However, the God of Chef's Challenge possessed a formidable cultivation base. Although his movements were restricted, the restriction wasn't too strong. His movements had become slow as well, but it was better than completely frozen. Even then, Lord Dog came to him with cat-like steps.

Looking at the God of Chef's Challenge, the corners of Lord Dog's mouth curved upward slightly.

'A divine power!' growled the God of Chef's Challenge in his mind. He couldn't believe that he had met a black dog who had comprehended the Law of Time and even learned a divine power on the remote border of Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Why was he so lucky?!

"This is my divine power, Time Stopping." Lord Dog smiled, raised his paw, and waved it in front of the God of Chef's Challenge. The next moment, a hint of gold appeared and spread across the black paw. "And this is the divine ability I got after becoming a God. It is called Golden Dog Paw."

As Lord Dog's gentle and magnetic voice exploded in the air, the golden paw hit the God of Chef's Challenge in the face. Right after this, the frozen time returned to normal.

The crowd only saw something flash in front of them, and then the evenly matched battle in the sky had turned into a lopsided battle.

The God of Chef's Challenge suddenly flew backward with his face blown apart like a broken flower. Even his head was almost completely burst. However, he soon recovered to his original look. The restorative power of a God's spiritual clone was amazing. Even so, the recovery obviously consumed a lot of divine power, for the clone had become somewhat blurry.

"Too bad... If you comprehend a few more Laws, I might be afraid of you! However, you have just become a God... This gives me a chance to turn the tables! It will be very exciting to slaughter a God who comprehended the strongest Law of the Universe!"

All of a sudden, the Power of Law rose around the God of Chef's Challenge again, while his eyes turned red. The next moment, a dark green flame appeared in front of him, burning ragingly and emitting a scorching heat that distorted the void. This was the second Law he comprehended, the Law of Fire.

The faces of some experts watching the battle suddenly changed, for the dark green flame bloomed like fireworks, fell to the ground, and clung to their bodies. The most horrible thing was that these flames would not go out at all, and no matter how these experts struggled, they could not get rid of the flames that had caught them.

Soon, these people were burned to ashes, even if they were Great Saints. In the face of this flame, Great Saints were as powerless as ants.

In the sky, the God of Chef's Challenge was laughing wantonly, while his Wheel of Law was surrounded by the Fire of Law, making his attacks more powerful and terrible.

Everyone on the ground started to flee wildly. If they did not leave here, they would be caught in the flames, and they would be not far from death.

Er Ha unleashed his Nether energy and kept a lot of the flames out. "Bu Fang young man, let's go! Although this God of Chef's Challenge is strong, he's no match for Lord Dog," he said, looking at Bu Fang.

At this moment, Tian Cang landed beside Bu Fang, his body radiating a metallic luster. He nodded gravely in agreement with Er Ha. Although his body was made of metal, he, too, would probably evaporate once he was touched by the flames.

However, to everyone's surprise, Bu Fang shook his head and stared at the God of Chef's Challenge in the sky with sparkling eyes. "You go first. Take Nethery back to Yellow Spring City for me. I have important things to do."

That gave Er Ha, Tian Cang, and others pause.

"What else can you do here? Lord Dog will take care of that guy. Let's go back first," said Er Ha, puzzled.

Bu Fang, however, was stubborn. He just shook his head.

Nethery held Foxy in her arms and looked at Bu Fang. Finally, she pursed her lips and urged Er Ha and Tian Cang to leave. She knew Bu Fang must have his reason to stay.

Tian Cang wasn't stupid. He seemed to understand something, and he looked at Bu Fang, whose eyes were lit up as though he was plotting something. He followed the gaze and saw the God of Chef's Challenge in the sky, and that immediately caused a storm to rage in his heart.

'This can't be real! Is Owner Bu aiming for... that God of Chef's Challenge? Is he trying to get something from a God? But how? That's a God who has comprehended the Laws!'

However, Tian Cang took a deep breath and said nothing.

As the dark green Fire of Law all over the sky grew more and more horrible, the Netherworld Ship floated up and took Nethery and the others away. With that, only four people were left: Bu Fang, Di Ting, Lord Dog, and the God of Chef's Challenge.

Di Ting wondered why Bu Fang didn't leave. He was about to ask when his eyes suddenly widened and filled with disbelief. "What is Owner Bu... trying to do?! Is he out of his mind?!" Then, he sucked in a cold breath, for he saw Bu Fang move.

Bu Fang took out a steaming bread, stuffed it into his mouth, then stepped on the void and rose into the sky, shooting toward the God of Chef's Challenge in the sky like a stream of light.

“What is he doing? Committing suicide?!”

Di Ting couldn't believe what he saw. It never occurred to him that instead of fleeing, Bu Fang chose to get himself killed.

Lord Dog and the God of Chef's Challenge, who were fighting, also noticed Bu Fang rushing up at them.

Lord Dog froze in an instant, and he furrowed his brow slightly. ‘Is Bu Fang boy going to... stir up trouble again?’

The God of Chef's Challenge, on the other hand, focused his eyes and looked coldly at Bu Fang with disdain. The black dog, who had comprehended the Law of Time, frightened him, but Bu Fang, who was not even a God, did not interest him at all. If it weren't for the mysterious power, he wouldn't even bother to look at Bu Fang.

There was an insurmountable gap between mortals and Gods, even if the mortal was a Great Saint.

As Bu Fang finished eating the Fortune Flatbread, a burst of fortune gas immediately spread through his body.

“Lord Dog... Beat that guy until he's at his last breath! I'll make you a plate of Sweet 'n' Sour True Dragon Ribs when we get back!” he shouted as he continued soaring into the sky.

Upon hearing that, Lord Dog's eyes lit up, and his mouth watered. “For real? Sweet 'n' Sour True Dragon Ribs?!”

“Of course!” Bu Fang chuckled, then he called out in his spirit sea, “White Tiger.” The next moment, his black hair turned white in a flash, his sword pupils gleamed, and his eyes grew sharp. At the same time, streams of energy gathered behind him and turned into a savage tiger, which threw its head back and roared into the sky.

“The so-called God of Chef’s Challenge is just rubbish in my eyes,” said white-haired Bu Fang in a voice thick with disdain, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

“You’re courting death!” The God of Chef’s Challenge flew into a rage. How dared a mere mortal despise him!

The Wheel of Law wrapped in the Fire of Law turned around and shot toward Bu Fang, intending to kill him.

At this moment, Lord Dog moved. He vanished from where he was and reappeared right in front of the God of Chef’s Challenge. Then, with a rumbling sound, his body transformed abruptly, from plump to slender. In addition, his whole body was burning with Earth Prison Flame, glowing with blood-colored light.

Suddenly, time paused!

That terrified the God of Chef’s Challenge. In his eyes, Lord Dog’s body became illusory, while his body was attacked countless times, constantly shattering, recovering, and becoming dim.

At last, a golden dog paw fell and hit him on the head, throwing him to the ground like a cannonball. The whole homeland of the Nether Chef Clan turned into an abyss completely!

In the sky, Lord Dog was shrouded in blazing Earth Prison Flames, and wisps of white steam could be seen rising from his body. The divine power was a great burden for him, so using it twice in a row was already his limit.

However, after using it, the God of Chef’s Challenge was finally beaten until he was left with one last gasp. Lord Dog had done what Bu Fang asked.

At the bottom of the abyss, the spiritual clone stood up and roared into the sky. His body looked so faded that it seemed about to disappear at any time.

He couldn’t believe that the dog really beat him until he was left with one last breath. ‘Is he going to let that little chef kill a God? Even if my spiritual clone has only one breath left, I am still a God! No one can humiliate me! That little chef isn’t qualified to kill a God!’

A white beam of light moved at high speed like lightning in the sky. White-haired Bu Fang dodged the Wheel of Law, then with indifferent and determined eyes, he shot straight from the sky like a cannonball toward the God of Chef's Challenge, who was roaring at the bottom of the abyss.

Lord Dog and Di Ting floated in midair and watched quietly. They thought the scene was incredible, and their hearts were filled with a strange feeling.

“Even if I fall into dust, I am still a God! No one can insult a God! Die, you little chef!” With a grim face, the God of Chef's Challenge raised his hand, and his palm began to glow like a star. He was going to kill this mortal who insulted a God!

White-haired Bu Fang didn't dodge. He also raised a hand, with the invisible Divine flame burning in his palm, distorting the void. The next moment, he threw down his palm.

As Di Ting and Lord Dog watched with serious faces, Bu Fang's palm collided with the God of Chef's Challenge!

Chapter 1402 A Naughty God

Could mortals slay Gods? Perhaps some geniuses in the distant Divine Dynasties would be able to do it. The God of Chef's Challenge didn't think the chef in front of him could do that. It was already not easy for a great world in a remote area to produce a God who comprehended the strongest Law of the Universe, let alone a mortal who could slay Gods.

Even though he was extremely weak now after being beaten by that black dog, he could not be offended by a mortal! He was a God who represented the Laws of the Universe!

“Die now!” the God of Chef's Challenge roared as his palm collided with Bu Fang, who was falling from the sky. The impact caused a loud explosion.

Di Ting and Lord Dog both narrowed their eyes at the same time.

In the sky, the Netherworld Ship appeared again. Nethery and the others came back. They stood on the deck, looking in disbelief at the explosion and the ruins, which was shrouded in dark green flames. They never expected that Bu Fang would choose to do something so horrible—he was fighting a God head-on! Was he crazy?

The dark green flames rose into the sky and enveloped the ruins, turning the whole area into a desolate land where no living things existed.

Di Ting took a deep breath. In his opinion, it would be impossible for Bu Fang to survive in this sea of deep green flames. These flames contained the Power of Law, the Law of Fire that the God of Chef's Challenge comprehended. Who could survive the burning of the Power of Law? Even Di Ting was not sure that he could, so he thought Bu Fang must have been burned to ashes now.

Lord Dog squinted as if to see through the flames. He thought differently. He didn't think Bu Fang would be so stupid. Moreover, when Bu Fang sent him the voice transmission, he heard the barely concealed excitement in his voice. That showed that the God of Chef's Challenge had something that excited Bu Fang. What could it be? And what would happen to Bu Fang after he got it?

...

Bu Fang's white hair fluttered in the rolling sea of flames. The heat washed over him in waves, but his body was covered with an invisible flame, which prevented the Fire of Law from burning him.

He pressed the God of Chef's Challenge to the ground with his palm. Then, as the corners of his mouth curved upward, he began to fight the God. For a moment, the rumbling sound of collision rang incessantly, while powerful blasts burst the air.

After eating the Fortune Flatbread and being possessed by White Tiger, Bu Fang's fighting capacity now was no weaker than that of a Demigod. On the other hand, the God of Chef's Challenge was very weak, which made him not much stronger than a Demigod. After being attacked by Lord Dog's divine power, he was basically dying.

White-haired Bu Fang's fist was covered with the invisible Divine flame. Each of his punches hit the God of Chef's Challenge in the face, causing it to twist grotesquely. He couldn't burst the God's head apart with one blow as Lord Dog did, but he wasn't in a hurry. He was going to slowly weaken this fellow one punch at a time.

The God of Chef's Challenge couldn't believe that this mortal could survive his Fire of Law. What trick was that? But as a God, he wasn't afraid of a mortal. Since Bu Fang wanted to fight him, he would play along!

Their fists kept colliding, filling the air with deafening rumbles. It was an intense head-to-head fight at the bottom of the abyss. No one could see it, but the terrible rumbles alone were enough to make the hearts of those who heard it tremble.

Wrapped in the Divine flame, Bu Fang's fist kept punching the God of Chef's Challenge in the face, and each of his blows took away some of the latter's aura. After a long time, the God finally couldn't hold on any longer. With a thud, he fell to the ground.

Bu Fang remained at where he stood, panting fiercely. The next moment, his white hair turned back to black—White Tiger had left his body and returned to his spirit sea. He took a deep breath and walked slowly toward the God of Chef's Challenge.

The guy in front of him was just the God's spiritual clone. Even so, his body also contained the complete Laws, which were what Bu Fang needed.

Step by step, he walked up to the God of Chef's Challenge, who lay on the ground and seemed unable to move at all. When looking at a God from the top like this, it was very easy to give one a sense of vanity. Of course, such useless vanity did not exist in Bu Fang.

He raised his hand. In his palm, the invisible Divine flame began to burn. The God could not see the flame, and he could not sense it with his divine sense as well, but its temperature was real. This was the nature of the Divine flame.

"Mortal... You cannot kill me! You can't afford to kill a God!" The God of Chef's Challenge, slumped to the ground, looked at Bu Fang coldly. He had calmed down at this moment. "If you kill me, my spiritual clone will turn into a curse and haunt your spirit sea forever. You will never make progress in your life, and you will remain a mortal forever!"

He cursed Bu Fang. It was a nightmarish curse, very vicious.

But Bu Fang was unmoved. He flicked his fingers and threw out the invisible Divine flame. When the flame fell on the God's body, a searing heat erupted in an instant.

The God of Chef's Challenge widened his eyes as he looked down at his chest. To his horror, he found that a hole had been burned there!

"How dare you!" he roared furiously.

Bu Fang, however, ignored him. The God had brought it all upon himself. If he hadn't returned for Bu Fang's secrets, he wouldn't have been reduced to this situation. Since he delivered himself to the door, wouldn't it be impolite for Bu Fang not to accept the gift?

The God of Chef's Challenge was furious. Was he really going to be killed by a mortal? Even though he was only a clone, he would not allow himself to die in such a humiliating way!

Suddenly, some Runes of Law popped up from the wound on the God's chest. At the sight of them, Bu Fang's eyes lit up. The next moment, the Divine flame pounced on these runes as if it had seen what it craved most. Bu Fang could even feel the desire and excitement in the flame.

As the invisible Divine flame clung to the runes, the God of Chef's Challenge was horrified to find that they began to disintegrate. Something was dismantling and seizing them from him!

"You..."

The God of Chef's Challenge finally knew why this chef asked the black dog to beat him until he was left with one last breath. It turned out that he wanted to seize the Laws in his body! He couldn't believe how crazy this mortal was! 'How could he be sure that I, as a God, have no strength to resist?!

"You're playing with fire!" the God said coldly. Although he didn't know how Bu Fang absorbed his Laws, he couldn't allow such behavior to continue.

Bu Fang looked surprised. "Playing with fire? Congratulations, you guessed it right."

The God of Chef's Challenge sneered. "Just keep absorbing... Sooner or later, you will burst! No mortal can control the power of a God!" He then started laughing.

Bu Fang remained indifferent and didn't care what he said at all. "Since you asked me, I'll absorb at full speed then..." After saying that, he flicked his fingers and threw out five more streams of Divine flame.

Suddenly, the God of Chef's Challenge jerked his head up, and his eyes went so wide that he looked extremely ferocious. "There's a price to pay for slaying a God! Enjoy the curse from a God, boy!" he growled at the top of his lungs.

As his voice rang out, the whole sea of fire began to boil. The next moment, a streak of golden light shot out of his eyes, flew straight for Bu Fang, and went into his body in a flash.

"Hmm?" Bu Fang furrowed in surprise.

In his spirit sea, monstrous waves were rolling. Suddenly, a streak of golden light barged in and flew toward the center.

With a humming sound, the golden light dispersed, revealing the ferocious God of Chef's Challenge. This was actually his curse, a kind of power that worked on the spirit sea. It was also the wisp of his divine sense that controlled his spiritual clone.

The divine sense was extremely powerful and could crush divine wills. Bu Fang was only a mortal—he had not formed his divine sense and only possessed divine will. Therefore, the God of Chef's Challenge had no fear. If truth be told, he did not expect that he could enter Bu Fang's spirit sea so easily. Without hesitation, he flew at high speed toward the center.

Outside, Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He could sense the divine sense in his body. 'So that's his divine sense? What is he doing in my spirit sea? Why is he so eager to die?' he thought, his face becoming very strange.

The spirit sea was where he was strongest. Now that the God of Chef's Challenge had broken in there, he didn't have to deal with him himself. So Bu Fang focused his attention entirely on the Divine flame. Devouring Laws was the way to make the Divine flame stronger, so he would naturally not let the Laws in front of him go.

As the Divine flame devoured the runes, the spiritual clone gradually lost its essence and became withered. When all the runes were disintegrated, they turned into a silver dragon and merged into the Divine flame.

Gradually, the invisible Divine flame turned silver. It burned quietly, cracking the void around it. Its power had become too fearsome.

Bu Fang felt that the flame was now powerful enough to threaten Gods. After all, it contained two Laws, which were the Law of Chef's Challenge and the Law of Fire. These Laws did not belong to him, and he could not control them, but they had increased the power of the Divine flame significantly.

Finally, the spiritual clone completely disintegrated and disappeared. The Power of Law in him was drained by the Divine flame.

The silver flame shone dazzlingly as it burned quietly. All of a sudden, it transformed into a silver wheel, which looked somewhat similar to the Wheel of Law that the God of Chef's Challenge had produced just now. However, this one was formed entirely of silver flames, and it was extremely hot.

Bu Fang flicked his finger, and the silver wheel immediately rotated at high speed, producing a humming sound. Then, it began to fly around him and soon created a towering tornado.

Before long, the dark green flames that shrouded the abyss disappeared, all absorbed by the silver wheel.

Lord Dog, Di Ting, Nethery, and the others in the sky could finally see Bu Fang. They froze for a moment, then flew to the bottom of the abyss.

The silver wheel floated over Bu Fang's hand, turned into a burning silver flame, and then became transparent again. The Divine flame could still become invisible.

Lord Dog landed next to Bu Fang and looked at him suspiciously. "Where's that God of Chef's Challenge? He ran away?" he asked.

Di Ting was puzzled as well.

The crowd looked around, trying to find that guy. A God could not disappear out of thin air. As for the possibility that Bu Fang had killed him, they did not quite believe it. That fellow was a God after all. How could he be killed so easily?

Bu Fang finally recovered from the joy of having absorbed the Laws. When he heard the question, he froze for a moment. "Where's the God of Chef's Challenge?" That was when he remembered that the God had broken into his spirit sea. He wondered what had happened to that fellow?

He twitched the corners of his mouth, then pointed to his head. "He's in my spirit sea," he said. "Very naughty."

The faces of Lord Dog and Di Ting changed at the same time. Bu Fang let the divine sense of a God break into his spirit sea? He could become a fool because of that!

Chapter 1403 The Divine Sense Buns

The spirit sea was the most important part of a person. At higher levels, the cultivation of the body could not continue to break through once it had reached the peak, but the cultivation of the spirit was limitless, for the human spirit was as unfathomable as a vast starry sky.

However, once the spirit sea was hurt, that person was basically crippled. That was why everyone was shocked after learning that the God of Chef's Challenge had broken into Bu Fang's spirit sea.

This was absolutely fatal. How could Bu Fang possibly survive when his spirit sea was intruded by a God? Unless there was also a God in his spirit sea... But how was that possible? Therefore, Di Ting looked at him with sympathy.

That made Bu Fang feel a little strange. However, he didn't say anything but entered his spirit sea.

With his hands clasped behind his back, he appeared in his spirit sea. Below him were swirling whirlpools and raging waves. Not far away, the God of Cooking's Menu was flipping in midair, and over it hung a divine power liquid drop, which was glowing goldenly like the sun, overshadowing everything. The divine will Phantom Spirit sat cross-legged over the Menu as well. At this moment, its eyes were open, shining brightly and staring in one direction.

Bu Fang walked in the air and soon came to the Phantom Spirit's side. He followed its gaze and immediately saw the divine sense that was the God of Chef's Challenge.

The God of Chef's Challenge hovered in midair, emitting silver light like a sharp sword that was going to cut through everything. He was facing the four Artifact Spirits, who sat in the four corners of the spirit sea and looked down at him.

He was shocked. Words could not describe the horror in his heart. He glanced around. It was the first time he had seen such a vast spirit sea. Even his own spirit sea was not so big! Did this really belong to a mortal?

And the four terrible mythical beasts who were watching him with half-smiles... All these made him a little nervous! He never expected the spirit sea of this mortal to look like this!

“Yoho... Here comes a new friend.” Divine Dragon’s playful voice rang out.

The God of Chef’s Challenge turned abruptly and saw that the golden Divine Dragon was smiling at him.

The dragon was smiling?

Vermilion Bird flapped her wings and said, “This is the divine sense of a God. However, it took great courage for even Gods to intrude Little Host’s spirit sea.” Her voice was very gentle and pleasant to the ear.

Black Turtle was taking a nap with his eyes closed and did not speak, while White Tiger snorted proudly and was too lazy to speak. He was the one who possessed Bu Fang and gave the God of Chef’s Challenge a brutal beating, so he did not bother himself to talk to someone he had defeated. Since they were not on the same level, they did not need to have any interaction.

Vermilion Bird’s words brought the God of Chef’s Challenge to his senses. ‘Yes, I am a God. Why should I be afraid? He is just a mortal. Although his spirit sea was a little strange, it doesn’t mean that his mental force is stronger than mine!’

As soon as he realized this, his confidence returned. The next moment, he let out a whistle. Then, his aura began to climb rapidly and soon reached a very frightening level.

‘This is an excellent spirit sea, and I ought to take it for myself. Maybe it will take me to a wider world!’ Greed crept into his eyes.

Staring at the four Artifact Spirits, he said loudly, “Submit to me!”

Just as he finished saying that, a thud rang out, and he was knocked flying backward like a cannonball. The next moment, he stopped abruptly as a golden dragon claw caught him in midair, squeezing him with a terrible force.

“You think too highly of yourself...” Divine Dragon said playfully. “Do you know who you are talking to?” He raised a claw and tapped the God of Chef’s Challenge on the head. “You are talking to Nicholas the Noble and Handsome Dragon!”

The God of Chef’s Challenge was a little dumbstruck, and he couldn’t understand why these fellows weren’t afraid of his divine pressure. ‘What dragon? Nicholas? What is that?!’

Divine Dragon rattled on. Whenever he finished a sentence, he tapped the God with his claw, and each tap left the God’s head redder and more swollen.

After a long time, the God of Chef’s Challenge could not stand it anymore. How could he bear such humiliation?

“AHHHH! Let go of me!” His eyes burned with rage as he roared, trying to break free of the claw. Surprisingly, he managed to struggle out of the restriction of the claw, and without hesitation, he turned into a silver streak of light and sped into the distance.

A pity that no sooner had he escaped the restriction than he was caught by the golden claw again.

“This handsome dragon still remembers the last little friend who intruded Little Host’s spirit sea. Under this handsome dragon’s might, he was shaking like a leaf. You are better than him, as you can still struggle.

“But struggling is good because it will bring this handsome dragon a sense of accomplishment after taking you down!

“You can scream, but nobody will help you no matter how loud you are!” Divine Dragon said with a smile.

The God of Chef’s Challenge turned black in an instant. Was he being verbally molested? Was he being molested by a stupid dragon?

Bu Fang’s expression became extremely strange as he hovered next to the Phantom Spirit and watched. As he had expected, with the four Artifact Spirits, his spirit sea was impregnable. Even the divine sense of a God could not cause any harm to his spirit sea.

‘This God of Chef’s Challenge will probably feel real despair soon...’ he thought to himself.

Rumble!

A mighty aura surged as the God of Chef’s Challenge broke free again and soared into the sky. At this moment, he had an urge to flee.

He had thought that he could possess this mortal’s fleshly body by intruding his spirit sea, just as what he had done to Ah Zhuang. But now, it seemed that his plan was just wishful thinking. Ah Zhuang’s spirit sea was a world away from Bu Fang’s.

He transformed into a streak of silver light and was impatient to fly out of the spirit sea. Suddenly, just as he turned, he saw Bu Fang. His eyes lit up in an instant. That was Bu Fang’s consciousness! He finally found it! As long as he killed this consciousness, this spirit sea would be his!

Rumble!

The void exploded, and waves rolled as the God of Chef’s Challenge shot straight toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang hovered over the God of Cooking’s Menu and watched indifferently. He couldn’t believe that this fellow dared to harbor the thought of harming him in his spirit sea. Facing the approaching God of Chef’s Challenge, he slowly raised his palm.

In the distance, Divine Dragon and Vermilion Bird watched with half-smiles on their faces.

“DIE!”

The God of Chef’s Challenge approached at high speed. He couldn’t wait to wipe out Bu Fang’s consciousness. His plan was good, but reality soon gave him a blow in the head.

Suddenly, the Phantom Spirit beside Bu Fang flicked open its eyes, while the fluctuation of his divine will spread in an instant, pouring toward the God of Chef’s Challenge.

‘Divine will? Ridiculous! How can I be afraid of a mere divine will when I’m the divine sense of a God?!’ The God sneered, but his smile soon froze on his face.

As the divine will poured over, his body froze, and his divine sense began to crack and crumble under the impact!

“Dammit!” The God of Chef’s Challenge flew into a rage. Even then, he saw the God of Cooking’s Menu, the Phantom Spirit sitting over it, as well as the golden liquid drop. The aura that attracted him was coming from the liquid drop, which was also the mysterious power. However, he no longer had the chance to obtain it, for something even more alarming happened.

The God of Cooking’s Menu shook briefly, and then a stream of light shot out of it, sped across the air, and hit the God of Chef’s Challenge.

Rumble!

The God of Chef’s Challenge immediately let out a miserable howl. “Dammit! What power is this?!” With a horrified face, he watched as his body began to disintegrate and gradually turn into four beams of golden light.

Bu Fang watched in amazement. He didn’t know that the God of Cooking’s Menu had this kind of offensive technique.

The disintegrated divine sense of the God of Chef’s Challenge slowly turned into four masses of golden light. Then, the light faded away, revealing four steaming golden buns, which hovered in Bu Fang’s spirit sea.

Bu Fang was somewhat stunned. Buns? The divine sense of the God of Chef’s Challenge was made into buns? This was somewhat tragic...

“Yoho! Buddies, we have delicious food here!” Divine Dragon roared as soon as he saw the buns, his voice filled with excitement that could not be contained. The next moment, he sped forward, turned into a streak of golden light, and caught a bun with his mouth.

White Tiger put away his pride, gave a roar, and flew over. After getting himself a golden bun, he turned and left.

Even Vermilion Bird and Black Turtle, who was sleeping, could no longer keep their calm. It was as if these golden buns were extremely precious.

Before long, as Bu Fang watched in amazement, the buns made of the divine sense of the God of Chef's Challenge were divided and eaten by the four Artifact Spirits. They even burped after finishing the buns.

"A great nourishment! This divine sense bun is really great! It's been a long time since I tasted this bun!" Divine Dragon burst into tears of joy.

Bu Fang was speechless. 'This fellow really knows how to act...' he thought.

"Those are divine sense buns, which are made with the help of the God of Cooking's Menu. They are great nourishment for us. Divine sense cannot be eaten, but it is edible after being processed by the God of Cooking's Menu. After eating it, our power will grow stronger..." Black Turtle explained to Bu Fang.

After that, all four Artifact Spirits closed their eyes as if they were digesting the buns.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and felt sad for the God of Chef's Challenge, but only for one second. After that, he turned and left the spirit sea. Since the God was wiped out, the crisis of... no, the disturbance in his spirit sea was solved. He didn't have to worry anymore.

The next moment, he returned to his body, and when he opened his eyes, he saw Lord Dog and the others all staring at him.

"How is it?!" Lord Dog asked concernedly.

Di Ting craned his head with a gloating look on his face.

Bu Fang blinked. "What do you mean?" He was somewhat puzzled.

"The divine sense of the God of Chef's Challenge. That fellow had broken into your spirit sea. Didn't he wreak havoc in there?" Di Ting said impatiently. He seemed to be expecting Bu Fang to go mad.

A pity that Di Ting didn't know how miserable the God of Chef's Challenge was in Bu Fang's spirit sea. As the divine sense of a God, he was actually refined into four buns and swallowed by the four Artifact Spirits.

If the God's true-self knew what had happened, he would probably vomit blood in rage. However, he could only feel a stab of pain in his spirit, and his divine sense would become slightly weaker. He would not know the tragic ending of his divine sense.

"Oh, the God of Chef's Challenge. Well, he was turned into buns and eaten," Bu Fang said.

The crowd froze upon hearing that. The divine sense was turned into buns?

"Don't think you can utter nonsense just because you're a chef. Do you take us for fools?"

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curved upward slightly. "I'm not lying. My spirit sea is not for ordinary people to enter casually."

Looking at the dissipating dark clouds, Bu Fang slowly raised a hand. The invisible Divine flame was burning over his fingers, and he used it to burn a rift in the void. Then, he stepped into it and headed toward Yellow Spring City.

Bu Fang had a feeling that if he mastered the invisible Divine flame, which had devoured two Laws, he could really slay a God.

...

Meanwhile, in the Immortal Cooking Realm...

The Immortal Tree's branches slowly gathered and formed a vague figure. Hovering over the tree, the figure gazed into the distance with a deep look. Suddenly, all the branches and leaves began to shake. It was as though they were in fear of something!

Another figure flew over at high speed. It was Realm Lord Di Tai. He sensed the fear in the Immortal Tree, so he came to find out what was happening. He floated beside the figure made of branches and looked at the latter, puzzled.

“What’s the matter?” Naked, Realm Lord Di Tai flipped his golden hair and asked.

The figure slowly turned and looked at the Realm Lord with horror in his eyes.

That shocked Realm Lord Di Tai. It was the first time he had ever seen the Immortal Tree show such emotion.

The Immortal Tree swayed and said in a hoarse voice, “That man... is back!”

Fear swallowed him up like a huge wave.

Chapter 1404 The Sea of Laws

The void in front of the Yellow Spring Little Restaurant was burning like a piece of paper, slowly turning into a hole. Bu Fang stepped out of it, his Vermilion Robe flapping in the wind. With his feet on the solid ground, he felt much relaxed, physically and mentally. In the battle with the God of Chef’s Challenge, despite Lord Dog’s help, he had to do it himself in the end to devour the God’s Laws. It was actually quite a dangerous experience for him.

As Di Ting said, even though the God of Chef’s Challenge was at his last gasp, he was still a supreme and formidable God who could not be dealt with by the average people.

Bu Fang had asked Lord Dog to beat the fellow until he was at his last breath before dealing with him himself, but if he was still no match for him, the consequences would be devastating. Fortunately, he had done as planned, and his Divine flame had also devoured two Laws, one more than he had expected.

Standing in front of the restaurant, Bu Fang raised his hand. A silver light burst out of his index finger. It was a small silvery flame, twitching quietly like a lotus flower.

The night sky was spotless, with only the moon hanging high and shining brightly. Although it was late at night, Yellow Spring City was still very lively as if it never slept. The air was filled with the heat of burning charcoal and the aroma of food.

The city was at its busiest at night. This had been going on for a decade, and there was a tendency for it to develop into a culture. The day in Yellow Spring City belonged to one little restaurant, and the night belonged to thousands of roadside stalls.

Bu Fang put out the Divine flame and glanced back over his shoulder at the bustling city. He gently breathed a sigh of relief, then opened the restaurant door, took out a chair, and sat in front of the door. The restaurant was closed at night, but it did not prevent him from enjoying the cool air.

Tian Cang, Er Ha, and the others were also back at this moment. They all looked at Bu Fang with strange faces, while Lord Dog went under the Path-Understanding Tree, lay down, and fell asleep.

Di Ting had transformed into a little boy, and he had a puzzled look on his face. 'The divine sense of that God had broken into his spirit sea, but instead of replacing him, it was refined into divine sense buns... What the hell is this divine sense bun?!'

But on second thought, he didn't find it too surprising. Bu Fang was the one who had obtained the inheritance of that man. Di Ting had followed that man before, so he naturally knew of his horror. With that in mind, Bu Fang's extraordinariness was understandable.

Nethery stood behind Bu Fang with Foxy in her arms. The night breeze was slowly blowing her hair.

After taking a short rest, Bu Fang opened his eyes and began to sort out what he had acquired. He gained a lot on this trip to Nether Prison. He had not only condensed the Divine flame but also let the flame devour two Laws. Though he had no control over these two Laws, they were, after all, things that ordinary people dared not even imagine to own.

Bu Fang was thinking about what Laws were when he remembered the reward of his recent promotion, the Fruit of Law. In his latest breakthrough, aside from the fragment of the God of Cooking Set, the fruit was the only reward. He had not thought much of it, but now it seemed that the fruit was something extraordinary.

His palm began to glow, and then energy gathered in it, which was so violent that it seemed to crush the void. The next moment, a colorful fruit appeared over his palm. It looked a bit like a tomato, but it was colorful. Its juice could be seen swirling inside, which made it appear like a delicate work of art. This was the Fruit of Law.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, opened his eyes and looked at Bu Fang doubtfully.

Di Ting, on the other hand, stared wide-eyed in disbelief at the Fruit of Law in Bu Fang's hand. He could feel the great temptation emanating from the colorful fruit, which deeply attracted him. He had a feeling that if he ate the fruit, his strength might become stronger!

Therefore, he was very eager to get this fruit, so much so that a hint of greed appeared on his face. This greed was directed at the fruit. He wanted to take it for himself!

Bu Fang held the fruit and gave Di Ting an indifferent look.

The look sent a chill through Di Ting, causing beads of cold sweat to break out all over his body. He did not dare to make any moves. He was now a prisoner, and if he dared to do anything strange, Lord Dog would kill him with a paw. He was well aware that while Earth Prison Dog seemed to be sleeping all the time, his mastery of the Law of Time was actually becoming more and more mature.

He was no match for Lord Dog from the beginning, and now it was even worse. Even the God of Chef's Challenge, who had comprehended two Laws, was defeated by Lord Dog. How could he hope to win when he was just a God who comprehended an ordinary Law?

So Di Ting could only smile awkwardly as he faced Bu Fang.

Bu Fang withdrew his glance and was too lazy to pay any more attention to Di Ting. He looked at the Fruit of Law, then opened his mouth and took a bite. As it entered his mouth, the sweet and delicious flesh turned into a stream of light and spread through his body.

Sitting in the chair, Bu Fang's face changed suddenly. The next moment, his eyes burst into colorful light, and his Vermilion Robe fluttered. Then, his spirit seemed to be pulled by a supreme force, crossing thousands of miles in an instant as if flying through the long river of time.

After some time, his spirit stopped flying. What appeared in front of him was a vast expanse of colorful sea. It stretched as far as his eyes could see and was filled with streams of light. These light streams kept changing their appearance, sometimes into animals, sometimes into human beings, sometimes into flowers, and sometimes into rivers.

“Where am I?” Bu Fang took a deep breath. He was absolutely amazed by what he saw. His spirit wanted to enter his spirit sea, but he was horrified to find that he could not. It was as if there was a force separating them. He could not contact the four Artifact Spirits, nor could he sense his spiritual whirlpools. The only thing he could sense was the God of Cooking’s Menu, which was glowing with a golden sheen.

“Host’s spirit is now in the Chaotic Sea of Laws, where all Laws were born.” The System’s serious voice rang out, explaining everything to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang’s tense mood lightened at the familiar voice. It was then that he began to look around. ‘This is the Sea of Laws... Is it because I have eaten the Fruit of Law that I am beginning to comprehend Laws?’ he thought, narrowing his eyes. ‘If this is the case, that would be great!’

He suddenly thought of something. To become a Demigod, one needed to comprehend the Laws. However, a Demigod was not much different from a Great Saint. So, if he wanted to become a Demigod, he probably just needed to comprehend a Law and did not need to achieve any turnover target.

After thinking this through, Bu Fang became a little excited. If he could become a Demigod, his cooking skills would surely improve even more. After all, Demigods possessed divine sense. In cooking, the divine sense was bound to have more advantages than divine will.

‘Perhaps this is the value of the Fruit of Law, which is to help me comprehend the Laws.’

The next moment, he began to fly like a bird in this Sea of Laws, feeling the Power of Laws that kept caressing his face. There were many Laws here, including the Law of Fire, the Law of Water, the Law of Ice, the Law of Storm, and a variety of others.

However, Bu Fang was not attracted by any ordinary Laws. What he wanted to comprehend was the strongest Laws of the Universe like Lord Dog’s. Only that kind of Law could make his power stronger and provide him more security on the path of becoming a God of Cooking.

Bu Fang kept flying forward, leaving all kinds of Laws behind. Suddenly, he came to an empty area, and five huge beasts appeared in front of him.

“Oh?” His pupils constricted in an instant. “A dragon, a phoenix, a turtle, a white tiger, and a Qilin...”

Each of the five mythical beasts exuded a majestic aura, which was much stronger than any Laws he had just seen.

“They are the strongest Laws of the Universe!” Bu Fang took a deep breath as a hint of excitement came over his face. “Is this the strongest Law of the Universe comprehended by Lord Dog?”

Indeed, these were the five strongest Laws: Time, Space, Destruction, Life, and Transmigration! They were the five universally recognized supreme Laws, but there were probably other supreme Laws that had not been discovered.

Bu Fang’s divine will surged forward and enveloped the five supreme Laws. If he could comprehend one of them, it would definitely bring him tremendous benefits. The Fruit of Law had given him the opportunity to comprehend the Laws, so he could not waste such a good opportunity.

He sat cross-legged down in midair with his back to the colorful Sea of Laws. The next moment, thousands of Runes of Law emerged around him, while the illusory mythical beasts materialized by the Laws were slowly approaching him.

...

Outside the Great Netherworld, the stars blinked quietly. All of a sudden, the void began to shake and slowly split into a giant blue hole. Soon after, a warship sailed out of it.

This was a black warship made of some unknown material. It was as huge as a mountain, and on its main mast, there was a huge flag with the words ‘Divine Dynasty’ written on it. Obviously, it was sent by the Divine Dynasty.

The warship did not seem to move very fast, but in the twinkling of an eye, it had sailed tens of thousands of miles and flew toward the Great Netherworld. Its deck was packed with people, all of whom emanated mighty auras.

With a creak, the door to the cabin opened, and a group of people emerged from it. They were led by a man who was more beautiful than a woman. All the so-called peerless beauties paled against him. His figure was perfectly proportioned, his long hair spread out behind him, and his skin glowed like white jade.

He was a perfect man from every angle. All the people around him looked at him in awe.

“We have reached the Great Netherworld, my lord,” said a general to the beautiful man.

The man clasped his hands behind his back, walked to the bow, and looked into the distance. His eyes seemed to cross thousands of miles and landed on the huge Great Netherworld. Then, the corners of his lips curved upward, revealing a charming smile.

“Netherworld, I’m... back.”

As his voice rang out, the warship burst into light and sailed through the void toward the huge landmass that was the Netherworld.

...

In Immortal Cooking Realm, the Immortal Tree was shaking violently. Its branches lashed wildly, cracking the surrounding void, while the figure made of its branches stared fixedly at the sky.

Realm Lord Di Tai landed beside the figure and sucked in a cold breath. He could feel the uneasiness and fear in the Immortal Tree, which he had never felt before.

“Here he comes,” said the figure.

The next moment, a dark shadow fell over Immortal Cooking Realm with a deafening rumble, covering the sky. Realm Lord Di Tai’s pupils constricted. He felt as if his heart had been grasped by a big invisible hand and was about to explode.

In the fifth layer of Immortal Cooking Realm, a huge black warship hovered in the sky. Waves of terrifying energy emanated from it, causing the surrounding void to collapse.

Chapter 1405 Bu Fang’s Law!

A colorful beam of light thrust into the sky and lit up Yellow Spring City, turning the night as bright as day. All the people in the city gasped and were instantly attracted by the strange phenomenon. Countless experts flew over and landed outside of Yellow Spring Little Restaurant. When they saw Bu Fang sitting in front of the restaurant and shrouded in light, they were all astonished.

What was going on?

Everyone was confused and did not understand what had happened.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, stood up slowly and stared at Bu Fang, his eyes full of surprise. 'Is Bu Fang boy... comprehending the Laws now?'

He was surprised and bewildered at the same time. He never expected Bu Fang to begin to comprehend the Laws so soon. 'Didn't he just become a Nine-revolution Great Saint? Wait, is it because of the colorful fruit just now? That's quite possible... The fruit gave me a strange feeling as soon as it appeared. It's the feeling that the Power of Law is surging in it.'

Lord Dog was sure that the colorful fruit must have something to do with the Power of Laws.

'I can't believe he has such a good thing. I guess I'll have to find a chance to ask him for one...'
Lord Dog thought to himself, licking his lips.

Di Ting, on the other hand, was already mad with jealousy! It was an amazing opportunity for Bu Fang to comprehend the Laws with just a fruit!

If a Great Saint wanted to comprehend the Laws, he must go deep into the Sea of Laws and communicate with the Laws. Only when fate was enough would he be able to comprehend the Law that belonged to him. It was a mutual process, and generally, it was the Law that chooses the master.

However, the process of entering the Sea of Laws was enough to kill countless Great Saints.

'Owner Bu's luck is simply too good!'

Di Ting scratched his head, and his eyes burst with mad jealousy. He had gone through a lot and nearly gotten himself killed to enter the Sea of Laws, and in the end, he had to use a Warship's Heart to comprehend his Law. In contrast, Bu Fang had entered the Sea of Laws so easily, and it was not an ordinary Sea of Laws...

The stark difference between them annoyed Di Ting so much and filled him with jealousy. He even thought of ruining this. However, just as he thought of that, a black dog paw rested on his shoulder. He went cold all over in an instant, and the jealousy in him vanished.

“You’d better not cause any trouble...” Lord Dog looked at Di Ting meaningfully. Di Ting broke out in a cold sweat, smiled awkwardly, and waved his hand.

...

Bu Fang sat cross-legged in midair over the Chaotic Sea of Laws. Mysterious Runes of Law revolved around him, while the five mystical beasts hovered beside him, emanating mighty auras.

These five mythical beasts represented the five supreme Laws of the Universe. They were born out of the essence of the Chaos and were the Laws that countless people dream of comprehending. Now, they surrounded Bu Fang together.

He could only comprehend one Law, but here were five Laws around him. Which Law would match him? Bu Fang did not know. But the five supreme Laws seemed to be in a rare fight. Obviously, they all wanted to be comprehended by him. Laws would also choose the people they like.

For a moment, the air was filled with the roars of a dragon, a tiger, a phoenix, and a turtle.

Suddenly, the dragon, the phoenix, the tiger, and the turtle all retreated, leaving only the gigantic, mountain-like Qilin staring at Bu Fang. He wheeled around Bu Fang, seemingly attached, and then slowly approached.

Bu Fang’s closed eyes flicked open. It was as if a thunder exploded in midair as his eyes and those of the Qilin met, producing sparks that flew in all directions.

Sparks? The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched a little.

The next moment, the Qilin gently blew out a puff of air, which enveloped Bu Fang like a spring breeze. A strange comprehension seemed to grow in his heart...

Rumble!

Everything in front of him began to crumble and become blurred. When the world grew clear again in his eyes, he found himself lying lazily in the chair. In the sky, the stars were blinking, and he was surrounded by a large crowd, all of whom were staring at him with wide eyes.

At this moment, Yellow Spring City was packed with countless top experts from Earth Prison and Nether Prison, and they all saw what happened just now.

“I can’t believe Owner Bu is comprehending Laws... Good heavens! He had just broken through to the Great Saint Realm not long ago! He really lives an extraordinary life!”

Bu Fang cleared his throat and glanced at the crowd around him. He was somewhat embarrassed to be watched by so many people. “You may all leave now,” he said indifferently, standing up.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

“Owner Bu, were you comprehending the Laws just now?”

“How come you can now comprehend the Laws? Is it because you’ve made a dish that helped you do it?”

“Owner Bu... This lady also wants to comprehend the Laws! This lady will marry you!”

The people around him chattered noisily.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. Then, he shut the restaurant door as the crowd gawked with open mouths.

Lord Dog stared at Bu Fang and wondered what Law he had comprehended in the Sea of Laws.

Di Ting also craned his neck curiously. He would never be jealous of Bu Fang again for the rest of his life...

“Bu Fang boy, how do you feel?” Lord Dog asked.

Nether King, Er Ha, Tian Cang, and the others all looked at Bu Fang, wondering what Law Bu Fang could comprehend in such a short time.

“What Law?” Bu Fang frowned. If truth be told, he wasn’t quite sure what Law he had comprehended. After all, he had just exchanged a glance with that Qilin. Moreover, what he comprehended was not a complete Law. A Demigod could not comprehend a complete Law yet, and when he did, he would become a God.

“Here, show me. I’m an existence who comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe, so I can tell at a glance what Law you are comprehending,” Lord Dog said.

Bu Fang nodded. With all eyes fixed on him, his spirit entered his spirit sea. The next moment, a stream of white Runes of Law emerged in his palm. There were not many runes, but their auras were extremely majestic and powerful. As soon as the auras spread, the whole restaurant fell silent.

Lord Dog and Di Ting froze, while Nethery and the others looked on in confusion.

“This... This is...” As a God, Di Ting could clearly feel how mighty the Power of the Law that emanated from Bu Fang’s palm.

“This is one of the supreme Laws of the Universe!” Lord Dog sucked in a cold breath. He did not expect that Bu Fang was also comprehending a supreme Law. The most horrible thing was that it was not an ordinary supreme Law, but the most mysterious and rare Law... the law of Transmigration!

“The Law of Transmigration?!”

Di Ting felt his throat dry up. He was dying of jealousy! When did the supreme Laws of the Universe become so common? Earth Prison Dog had comprehended one, and now even Bu Fang was comprehending another one!

‘What qualifications does this chef have to comprehend the Law of Transmigration? As a chef, he should be comprehending the Law of Fire! Or he should comprehend the Law of Chef’s Challenge as that God did, or the Law of Cooking, the Law of Kitchen Knife... Any Laws that are related to cooking! A chef has nothing to do with Transmigration! Why is he so lucky?!’

The flames of jealousy were burning in Di Ting's heart. "The Law of Transmigration is extremely mysterious. Not many people had comprehended it, even in the Divine Dynasty. I don't know whether you are lucky or unlucky to comprehend this Law, because no one could tell you how to cultivate it," he said. Even his tone became sour.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Lord Dog slapped him on the head and threw him to the ground with a bang.

"How could you say that?" Lord Dog gave Di Ting a sideways glance. "No matter what, as long as it is a supreme Law, it will be extremely profound and powerful when cultivated to the advanced level! You are just a short-legged dog who comprehended the Law of Light. What qualifications do you have to comment on the supreme Law of the Universe?"

Di Ting was speechless.

The Law of Transmigration? Bu Fang froze. So he was comprehending the Law of Transmigration? But why? He thought of the throb in his heart the moment he and that Qilin exchanged glances, and he felt that this so-called Transmigration was somewhat strange.

With the emergence of the Power of Law, Bu Fang's spirit sea immediately underwent earth-shattering changes. Suddenly, the Power of the Law and his spirit were drawn into it.

...

In Immortal Cooking Realm, Realm Lord Di Tai stared blankly at the sky. A warship that blotted out the sun descended like a God, exuding mighty pressure that made him want to kneel. No, he was already on his knees. He simply could not resist the divine pressure.

A deafening horn sounded from the warship, shaking the minds of those who heard it.

Then, as Realm Lord Di Tai watched in shock, an extraordinarily beautiful woman—no, man—stepped out of the warship and walked across the void. Every time he took a step, Runes of Law appeared and wheeled around his feet.

A terrible pressure filled the air as if the man could destroy the whole Immortal Cooking Realm with just a thought.

‘Who is he?!’ Realm Lord Di Tai was shaking both physically and mentally. He had never seen such a terrible existence. Even Earth Prison Dog, who had become a God, looked very weak before this beautiful man.

“Immortal Cooking Realm...”

The man put his hands behind his back. He wore a purple crown, a brocade robe, and dragon leather boots. His figure was slender and perfect. He seemed to be a masterpiece of heaven and earth, which made people feel ashamed when standing in front of him.

The Immortal Tree was saying. Its branches intertwined into a human shape, which stared at the man standing in midair.

“Myriad Treasures Immortal Tree... After all these years, you are still guarding this place,” the man said lightly. His eyes were gentle as water, flashing like stars.

“You are back. Unfortunately... you are no longer what you used to be...” said the Immortal Tree.

His words turned the perfect man’s eyes dim and filled them with a hint of disappointment.

“I know... I lost everything. But it doesn’t matter. People always have a chance to start over.” The man chuckled. He had a good attitude.

“I want to protect Immortal Cooking Realm! I am the guardian of Immortal Cooking Realm!” the Immortal Tree said firmly.

However, the man shook his head. “Immortal Cooking Realm doesn’t belong to me anymore, but you are still mine, for in you I have left my mark. The fact that you are my weapon will never change,” he said gently with a sincere look in his eyes.

The Immortal Tree opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he was horrified to find that the man was already standing beside him.

The man raised his hand. There was a dazzling light swirling on his finger. The next moment, he pointed the finger on the head of the figure made of the Immortal Tree's branches.

The tree branches immediately disintegrated.

Rumble!

The whole Immortal Cooking Realm was shaking and seemed to be collapsing soon. Fear and anger filled Realm Lord Di Tai's heart. Was this man, who was more beautiful than a woman, going to take away the Immortal Tree? Was he going to deprive the Immortal Cooking Realm of everything?!

No! He couldn't let this happen!

Under great pressure, Realm Lord Di Tai stood up, his eyes filled with an unwillingness to yield. "You can't take away the Immortal Tree!" he roared.

The man turned and looked at Realm Lord Di Tai. His eyes were gentle and kind. Suddenly, with a flick of his finger, he shot a Rune of Law into Realm Lord Di Tai's body, calming the latter's restless heart and turning his eyes blank.

"The Immortal Tree's obsession is too strong. He's just a weapon. Why would you give him such a great responsibility? For him, returning to me is a relief..." said the man.

The next moment, the Immortal Tree suddenly shrank, turned into a small tree, and was held by the man in one hand.

"But... Without the Immortal Tree, Immortal Cooking Realm will vanish completely..." Realm Lord Di Tai said powerlessly. There was nothing he could do in the face of a God.

"No, with me, Immortal Cooking Realm will prosper forever. I created Immortal Cooking Realm, and it belongs to all chefs in the world..." The corners of the man's lips curved upward into a gentle smile.

Realm Lord Di Tai stared blankly, drowning in the man's smile. After a long time, he finally came to his senses, but the warship in the sky had already left.

Holding the Immortal Tree in his hand, the man looked into the distance with peaceful eyes.

“The next destination is Earth Prison. It’s time for me to pay a visit to my successors.”

Chapter 1406 The Arrival

Bu Fang hovered over his spirit sea. Above him, the God of Cooking’s Menu glowed dazzlingly while powerful energy poured out from it. The four Artifact Spirits sat in four corners, causing towering waves to rise across the spirit sea.

The divine will Phantom Spirit sat cross-legged over the God of Cooking’s Menu, with milky white Runes of Law wheeling around it. These runes were incomplete and somewhat messy, but they were constantly nourishing the Phantom Spirit.

From them, Bu Fang could sense a strong aura, which seemed to be ready to fuse with the divine will and give it a qualitative leap.

After one started to comprehend the Law, the improvement in strength was significant. It was general knowledge that those who came to this stage had all become Demigods, and that was what was happening now.

As Bu Fang started to comprehend the Law, his mental force began to change, and the biggest change was in his divine will Phantom Spirit. It was stained with milky white light, and its movements became somewhat stagnant. At the same time, its blurry body became solid.

At this moment, it looked like a real person sitting in midair. Its body was full of oppressive power while its mental force was hidden in the body. It seemed as if once it broke out, it would bring great destructive force.

The divine sense!

Bu Fang was pleasantly surprised as he looked at the divine sense, which had turned corporeal and appeared like a small human. The corners of his mouth curved upward.

The divine sense he had been looking forward to for a long time finally condensed successfully. This meant that he had successfully stepped into the Demigod Realm and become a genuine Demigod. Moreover, he was a Demigod who was comprehending the Law of Transmigration. Although he had not yet fully comprehended the Law, it was enough.

With the formation of his divine sense, Bu Fang's cooking skills would have a qualitative leap. He once again took a solid step forward on the road to becoming a God of Cooking.

Over the God of Cooking's Menu, the Power of the Law of Transmigration turned into a milky white whirlpool, rotating slowly while mustering Bu Fang's mental force. The four Artifact Spirits watched from a distance and seemed to feel a little shocked.

Bu Fang withdrew from his spirit sea and went into the kitchen. He couldn't wait to feel the change in his cooking. He could feel that with the divine sense's power, his cooking skills had also been improved greatly.

His fingers danced, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun like lightning in his hand, then fell down and cut all the ingredients into pieces, scattering them on the chopping board.

Under the control of his divine sense, everything became very clear. The cuts and the gaps between the ingredients were all extremely precise and neat.

With a flick of his finger, a silvery-white flame suddenly emerged, quietly burning in his hand and emitting a scorching heat. Its temperature was extremely high, as if everything could be burned in an instant.

This was Divine fire, in which Runes of Law were dancing. There was no doubt that it was no ordinary fire, and everything would be burned to ashes by it. That wouldn't happen to the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, though.

The scorching heat caused the temperature inside the wok to rise rapidly. Bu Fang poured in the oil, sensed the change in its temperature, then added the ingredients and began to stir-fry. A plume of fire rose from the wok as the ingredients were added, burning ragingly in the air and giving off hot steam.

He sprinkled seasonings, added other ingredients, and continued to stir-fry. Everything was under his control, and he handled the cooking with ease. Because of the improvement of his mental force, his control over the dish was as relaxed as drinking water.

Finally, he tossed the wok, made all the cooked ingredients jump into the ladle, and then poured them into a blue-and-white porcelain plate he had prepared. A plate of glowing Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs was done.

Narrowing his eyes, Bu Fang sniffed deeply. He grabbed a pair of chopsticks, picked up a rib, and put it in his mouth. His eyes lit up in an instant. It tasted better than those he had cooked in the past and could easily arouse the appetite.

The first thing he tasted was the rich aroma of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, which was not much different from before. However, the biggest difference was the faint Power of Law that coated the rib. It was pure and did not mix with any attributes, but it was exactly this pure power that made the dish even more attractive. It could even nourish one's mental force.

Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen with the dish and handed it to Lord Dog.

Lord Dog sniffed, and then his fur stood up in surprise. 'The Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs now have the Power of Law? In other words, I can steadily improve my cultivation base just by eating Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs now? Bu Fang boy's cooking skills are so superb already?!

Lord Dog couldn't believe it, but he kept attacking the plate, swallowing all the ribs and chewing noisily.

Di Ting watched with envy, his mouth watering. 'Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs with the Power of Law must be very delicious! If only I could have one...'

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly when he saw Lord Dog happily enjoying the dish.

'Sure enough, the changes brought about by the improvement of strength are huge. If I want to be the God of Cooking standing at the top of the food chain, both my cooking skills and cultivation base must reach the top. Those major bottlenecks can be broken through by completing the turnover task, but I can break through other minor bottlenecks through my own efforts.'

Bu Fang felt a little comfortable. On the other hand, Nethery and Foxy in her arms craned their necks and looked hungry as they sniffed the aroma of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs that filled the air.

Bu Fang glanced at them, then turned and headed back to the kitchen to cook for them. Since he was in a good mood today, he planned to cook more dishes.

However, just as Bu Fang turned around, a terrible aura came into the restaurant with a rumble, shaking the void. Frowning, he unleashed his divine sense and spread it to tens of thousands of miles. Within the range of his divine sense, an aura shining as bright as the sun was approaching rapidly.

When Bu Fang sensed the pressure and the aura, his face changed dramatically.

Even Lord Dog, who was eating the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, gasped. With a rib in his mouth, his face was full of shock.

“What a horrible aura...” Lord Dog swallowed the rib in his mouth, then stood up and walked in circles under the Path-Understanding Tree with his cat-like steps.

Di Ting had slumped to the ground, shaking violently. “Oh no... Here... Here comes the border emissary of the Divine Dynasty! We’ve killed the messenger of the Divine Dynasty... We’re finished this time!”

Alpha was the messenger of the Divine Dynasty, but he was killed by Di Ting and Lord Dog. Now, the border emissary of the Divine Dynasty had arrived, and there was no doubt that this emissary must be a God, one that they could not hope to defeat!

Lord Dog frowned, gave Di Ting a look, and said, “What are you panicking about? We just killed a Demigod messenger. Why would the emissary blame us for killing a Demigod?”

“Besides... As a border emissary, shouldn’t he go to Nether Prison first to take over the Great Netherworld? Why did he come to Earth Prison instead?” Lord Dog did not understand.

Bu Fang stood where he was, his eyes narrowed. A strange yet familiar aura enveloped him.

The next moment, the restaurant door burst open with a bang. Through the door, everyone could see a warship blocking out the sun floating over Yellow Spring City. The whole city was silenced under the terrible power of the God.

A man more beautiful than any woman stood at the front of the warship. His hands were clasped behind his back as he squinted at Bu Fang with a smile.

Chapter 1407 Mu Hongzi

A warship blotted out the sky and cast a shadow over the whole Yellow Spring City, causing panic among the people. Terrible pressure hung like a boulder over every heart. The city was bustling with activities and noisy at night, but at this moment, it was dead silent.

All the people had either knelt or lay on their stomachs on the ground. It was as though they were facing a supreme God. The fear and horror in their hearts made them shiver, as though a great terror had descended.

The figure standing at the front of the warship was elegant and had attracted all the light in the world. At this moment, he seemed to have been the only focus of the world, attracting the eyes of countless people. Glances filled with various emotions such as awe, shock, and passion were thrown at the man.

The door of Yellow Spring Little Restaurant flung open with a thud. Standing on the deck of the warship, the beautiful man clasped his hands behind his back, looked through the door, and saw Bu Fang. A gentle smile brushed his lips. It was a smile of seeing an old acquaintance.

Bu Fang stood at where he was with the hair on the back of his neck bristled. The gaze from the man filled his heart with a strange feeling. Even then, Lord Dog came beside him, staring at the beautiful man with glowing eyes.

How could there be such a beautiful man in the world? Even Nether King Er Ha, who had been a narcissist, felt ashamed when facing him. He was a perfect man who would make any girl or even man fall in love with him, and his charming smile had made the hearts of those who saw it race.

Step by step, the man walked out of the warship with his hands clasped behind him. He looked like an immortal descending into the world, unhurried and relaxed. A few moments later, he landed in Yellow Spring City, standing in front of Yellow Spring Little Restaurant.

The man studied the restaurant. There were complicated emotions in his eyes. After a long time, he sighed, then started toward the door.

When Di Ting saw the man, he was so frightened that all his hair stood on end, and he gave a cry of disbelief before rolling and crawling toward the back of the restaurant.

But the beautiful man had only lightly waved a hand at him, and he was frozen in an instant. Then, he was lifted off the ground and began to slowly fly toward the man. He was a God, and yet he did not even have the power to fight back.

The next moment, Di Ting transformed into a short-legged dog and was held in the man's arms, who tenderly caressed his head and back.

"Who are you?!" Bu Fang's pupils constricted when he saw Di Ting was so easily captured. He had no doubt the strength of this man in front of him was extremely fearsome, stronger than him at the very least and might even be stronger than Lord Dog.

Di Ting was a God after all. Although he had only comprehended an ordinary Law, he was not someone a common God could capture, not to mention in such an effortless way.

"You're asking me that?" The man smiled gently. He had a pair of eyes that seemed to be able to speak, and they stared at Bu Fang, gleaming.

The gaze made Bu Fang's hair stand. After all, it did not feel good to be stared at by a man with such a gentle look in the eyes.

"We've met before... and we're old acquaintances," the man said, smiling. Then, his face turned grave and solemn.

"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 of the... transmigration.”

When the man had finished speaking, the corner of his mouth curved upward again, and he put Di Ting down on the ground.

Upon touching the ground, Di Ting ran as fast as his short legs could take him, hiding and trembling behind Lord Dog.

Then, in just a flash, the beautiful man approached Bu Fang, his face stopping just one inch away from the latter’s.

Bu Fang could even feel the warm breath on his face as the man talked, which tickled him. The corner of his mouth twitched. “You are the mysterious existence sealed up in that bronze palace...”

“That’s right. You are indeed clever, truly worthy to be the chosen one,” said the man in a magnetic voice as he snapped his fingers. Then, he raised a hand and tried to touch Bu Fang’s face.

Bu Fang bolted backward and avoided the man’s hand. ‘Don’t think that just because you are as beautiful as a girl, you can hide the fact that you are a man and touch my face freely...’

The man’s hand froze in midair, and he looked somewhat embarrassed. He put down his hand, stared at Bu Fang, and said, “You grow really fast, faster than me...” He glanced around nostalgically, clasped his hands behind his back, and paced in the restaurant.

For a moment, the atmosphere became a little awkward.

Lord Dog’s expression was somewhat strange. ‘According to Bu Fang boy, this fellow is the mysterious existence sealed up in the bronze palace drifting along the Yellow Spring River, who escaped after the Senseless Lotus was picked... But how come he’s a border emissary of the Divine Dynasty?’

“You don’t have to be so suspicious... I’m not surprised that the Netherworld has become a great world, but my return here is indeed a surprise,” said the man.

“You didn’t come back of your own accord?” Lord Dog was confused.

The man glanced at Lord Dog and said, “Of course not... I am banished here. I’ve offended someone in the capital of the Divine Dynasty.”

Di Ting and Bu Fang were rendered speechless.

As if he could sense everyone’s astonishment, the man smiled gently and said, “But it is good that I’ve returned. The Netherworld is much more comfortable... You are Bu Fang, right? That’s a good name. I’m Mu Hongzi, and it is also a good name.”

Bu Fang was somewhat speechless. This fellow seemed to be a narcissist as well. Still, Bu Fang realized that he should be the previous host.

‘I never expect that he’s the mysterious existence I met in the bronze palace. It has not been too long, and yet he has gotten himself a human look... He truly was a man chosen by the System, just like me.’

Mu Hongzi stared gently at Bu Fang and kept approaching, forcing Bu Fang to keep moving backward.

‘He’s so aggressive and seems to have some evil intentions...’

Suddenly, Nethery stepped between the two of them, and together with Foxy in her arms, they gave Mu Hongzi a sideways glance.

Mu Hongzi paused in an instant, while Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief.

“If you want to talk, talk properly and don’t touch here and there,” Nethery said expressionlessly.

Mu Hongzi glanced at her and chuckled. “Alright. I never thought the Cursed Goddess would speak for you. Well, I’ll do her a favor then.”

He took a step back, pulled over a chair, and sat down, looking indifferently at Bu Fang.

“I couldn’t wait to meet you as soon as I arrived in the Netherworld. I saw the past me in you... And Bu Fang, you have grown better than me in the past.”

Mu Hongzi shook his hand and produced a jar made of red jade. From it, he poured two cups of wine, one for himself and one for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took the red-jade cup. The wine was clear and not very aromatic. Judging from the smell alone, it was not a good wine.

“Take a sip. This is the wine I’ve meticulously brewed. Even the God Kings in Xiayi Divine Dynasty crave for it, but none of them could taste it,” said Mu Hongzi. After that, he downed his wine in one gulp.

Bu Fang exhaled softly. ‘This Mu Hongzi certainly has something to tell me. But since he’s not in a hurry, I’ll be patient.’ He brought the cup to his lips and finished the wine in one gulp as well.

Boom!

As soon as the wine entered his throat, an explosive bouquet burst inside Bu Fang, while his consciousness seemed to travel through the void. In the blink of an eye, everything had disappeared, including Lord Dog, Nethery, Er Ha, his Artifact Spirits, and even the System. Bu Fang even forgot to savor the wine in his mouth.

He jerked up his head and looked at Mu Hongzi, who sat across him and was smiling gently at him.

Chapter 1408 Aye, Fellow Countryman!

‘What exactly is his motive? What did he give me to drink? He said it was wine, but it didn’t taste like one. I’ve never tasted anything like this. The aroma is unique, like flowers blooming in my mouth...’

Bu Fang looked to his left, then to his right. He found that a thick, hazy fog had enveloped the surroundings, obscuring everything. He was in the restaurant with Nethery and the others, but he could not sense them.

Not only that, he was horrified to find out that he could not sense the four Artifact Spirits in his spirit sea, as well as the System.

‘Did Mu Hongzi shield me from the System? This speaks of something about his motive, which I presume is not simple at all...’

Sitting in the chair and holding the cup, Mu Hongzi looked at Bu Fang with a half-smile. His eyes were gentle and kind, lacking hostility. Although he was the previous host, he had lost the System now, and he had no intention to take it back.

“Since you could acquire the System, it means that you are the chosen one, just like me. Your luck is extraordinary to be chosen from among millions of living beings in the Chaotic Universe,” he said softly, toying with the red-jade cup.

Bu Fang did not say anything. He just narrowed his eyes and listened.

“My goal had been the same as yours. I wanted to become a real God of Cooking. I was too young, though... and my arrogance had led to my own death,” Mu Hongzi said nostalgically. “My flesh perished, but my soul survived, lingering on in a steadily worsening condition in the bronze palace and suppressed and trapped by the Power of the Laws... until you set me free. After that, I managed to find myself a new body. All this is karma.”

Mu Hongzi looked gently at Bu Fang. The System was what connected all the karma. When he was freed, he had told Bu Fang many things, and he did that to let him know that the path to becoming a God of Cooking was not easy to walk.

If truth be told, the reason he came back to the Netherworld so quickly was to protect Bu Fang. But by the looks of it, that was not necessary anymore. His successor had risen faster than he had imagined, and instead of protection, Bu Fang needed a wider world to grow. He might need to provide Bu Fang ways to go to the wider world next.

Bu Fang pondered for a while and nodded expressionlessly. He thought the man had a point.

Mu Hongzi narrowed his eyes. “Say something. Don’t just keep quiet... It feels bad that I’m the only one talking here,” he said with an awkward smile.

That gave Bu Fang pause. “You should’ve told me earlier that you want me to speak...

“If I may ask... How did you die? With your strength... Or may I say with the help of the System, no ordinary man could kill you, let alone destroy your flesh,” Bu Fang asked in a serious voice. He was curious and puzzled.

“Well... I killed a disgusting thing. I had no idea how it came to the Netherworld, but I was badly wounded after that... then, some little guys took the opportunity and destroyed my body. However, they were too weak to destroy my divine sense, so my soul was sealed up by the Power of the Laws.

“As for that disgusting thing, you will meet it in the future. It’s too early to tell you anything about it now,” said Mu Hongzi. He looked approvingly at Bu Fang, for he saw his shadow in him.

“The System, oh, you also called it System, right? Whatever name you call it, both of us are called Hosts... I once tried to find the traces of the other Hosts. To be honest, I found little and less... and what little things I found are just unreliable legends. One thing I am sure of, though... All the previous Hosts are dead. ”

Mu Hongzi filled his cup with wine again, took a sip, and went on, “I have speculated about the origin of the System. It is likely to be the inheritance created by some supreme being, but there is another possibility... which is a very terrible one.”

“What possibility?” Bu Fang’s interest was aroused. He didn’t expect Mu Hongzi to talk about the System’s origin with him. He had speculated many possibilities himself, but none of them made sense. That was due to his limited experience.

“Have you heard of Gu[1] breeding...” Mu Hongzi said.

“Yes,” Bu Fang nodded.

“Well, I’m that failed Gu...” Mu Hongzi spread his arms and smiled, but there was a sad look in his eyes. “Don’t worry, I’ll not covet the System in you. That thing can’t be taken away... I’m just reluctant to accept my failure. I was so eager to set foot on the peak and wanted to know the scenery at the end of the road, but I failed. Fortunately, I was resurrected... and then I met you.”

Mu Hongzi’s eyes became passionate suddenly as he stared at Bu Fang. “I see hope in you. I want to watch as you step to the peak. I will protect and escort you!”

‘Protect and escort me? He wants to watch as I step to the peak? Because he can’t see the peak himself, he wants to help me? This has become an obsession to him...’

“I’m very curious as to how awesome that peak is? How could a man so excellent like me have become a failed Gu? I’m not convinced,” Mu Hongzi said seriously.

Bu Fang was rendered speechless. Sure enough, it all originated from the man’s narcissism. He was much relaxed after learning Mu Hongzi’s motive. He wouldn’t trust the man completely—not yet—but he could feel the friendliness in him. Bu Fang could sense that although Mu Hongzi was curious about the System, he was too proud to take it away from him. ‘This is a proud man, and his pride goes bone-deep.’

“If my guess is correct, you are not a native of the Netherworld, are you? Because none of the previous Hosts are. Let me tell you the truth, the Netherworld was just the System’s Heaven and Earth Farmland, a broken one... The Host of that generation died, so the Netherworld was reduced to a ruin.

“You should know my Heaven and Earth Farmland, which is the Immortal Cooking Realm...” Mu Hongzi touched his chin and said.

He was a little curious about where Bu Fang was from.

“The Chaotic Universe is boundless. I wonder what planet you’re from...

“I’m from a distant blue planet, which has water, land, and all kinds of people. We have four seasons, and each is beautiful in its own way...” Mu Hongzi kept talking.

Bu Fang never expected that this fellow was so chatty. However, the more he listened, the stranger his face became. “A blue planet... Earth?” he said, twitching the corner of his mouth.

Mu Hongzi stopped talking immediately and looked at Bu Fang in surprise. His eyes grew brighter and brighter...

“Aye, fellow countryman!”

...

Boom!

Bu Fang's spirit returned to his body in a flash. In front of him, Mu Hongzi was staring at him with a half-smile, while Lord Dog, Nethery, and the others looked worriedly at him.

"Alright, our chit chat ends here. From today on, I, Mu Hongzi, am the master sent by Xiayi Divine Dynasty to manage the Great Netherworld..."

Mu Hongzi rose to his feet. His beautiful face became somewhat grave and dignified, and as he glanced around, everyone felt the pressure emanating from him.

Di Ting was hiding behind Lord Dog, trembling. Mu Hongzi waved a hand, and he immediately fell into his arms. After rubbing the short-legged dog's head for a while, he turned and walked toward the door. Before he left the restaurant, he turned his head, smiled, and blinked at Bu Fang.

Finally, he leaped into the air and walked back to the warship. A few moments later, the loud sound of a horn rang out, then the colossal warship rose and flew away. Only then did the pressure enveloping Earth Prison vanish.

Lord Dog shivered as he watched Mu Hongzi leave. He took a deep breath, then said, "That man is really scary... His strength is unfathomable! My Law of Time could do nothing to him, and he even suppressed it... I'm certain he must have comprehended one of the supreme Laws of the Universe!"

"What he comprehended is the Law of Destruction..." Bu Fang said.

Lord Dog paused, then gave Bu Fang a puzzled look. "How did you know that?"

Bu Fang did not answer him because the System, which Mu Hongzi had blocked just now, spoke again in its familiar serious voice inside his head. He narrowed his eyes slightly...

[1] Gu was a venom-based poison associated with cultures of south China, particularly Nanyue. The traditional preparation of gu poison involved sealing several venomous creatures (e.g., centipede, snake, scorpion) inside a closed container, where they devoured one another and allegedly concentrated their toxins into a single survivor, whose body would be fed upon by larvae until consumed. The last surviving larva held the complex poison.

Chapter 1409 Departure

‘Temporary task: Please go to the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty and open a branch there. Task reward: One Fruit of Law and two divine power liquid drops.’

The System’s serious voice sounded in Bu Fang’s head and gave him pause. ‘Go to the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty? Isn’t this task a little too... difficult?’

A Divine Dynasty was made up of various great worlds, and many of them were first-class great worlds. The Netherworld was just a third-class great world, and it could not cause even a bubble in the Divine Dynasty.

And yet, the System asked Bu Fang to go to Xiayi Divine Dynasty? The task sounded simple, but in fact, it was very difficult. It was like asking a villager to open a company in a big city. The difficulty was unusually huge.

But the reward was lucrative. He would get a Fruit of Law and two divine power liquid drops when he completed the task! The benefit of the fruit needed no further explanation—it could allow Bu Fang to comprehend the Laws.

In any case, it was time for Bu Fang to leave the Netherworld. This world could no longer fulfill his needs. He needed a wider world and more turnover.

After announcing the task, the System fell silent, and Bu Fang was lost in thoughts. In the meantime, Mu Hongzi’s departure had brought life back to Yellow Spring City. The air began to ring with the din of the street vendors and customers, filled with the aroma of food.

Bu Fang closed the restaurant door and went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. It was peaceful as usual, and with the improvement of his cultivation base, it had further expanded in size, now stretching as far as the eye could see.

With Niu Hansan, Bu Fang did not have to worry about cultivating the farmland. It was full of life and covered in lush green vegetation. All kinds of spirit beasts lived leisurely inside. In the River of Life, fish and prawns swam happily, Blood Lobsters waved their claws, and an octopus could be seen lying motionless at the bottom.

Shrimpy had turned into a stream of light and was swimming back and forth in the river. When it sensed Bu Fang's arrival, it burst out of the water, turned into a golden beam of light, and appeared beside him in a flash, perching on his shoulder.

Bu Fang raised his hand and rubbed Shrimpy's head. At this moment, his apprentices gathered around and glanced curiously at him. He spent some time coaching them before leaving them to take a stroll in the farmland.

Sometime later, he came in front of the Immortal Tree and took a seed from it. He had promised the Immortal Tree to do this. After that, he continued to walk for a while, then left the farmland.

Bu Fang's Heaven and Earth Farmland was growing larger, and its spiritual energy was getting richer. With so many high-grade living beings and food ingredients gathered inside, it had become his personal garden. But that was far from enough. He still needed to fill it with higher-grade living beings and ingredients.

After coming out of the farmland, Bu Fang unleashed his divine sense, tore the void, and stepped into it. When he came out of the void, he was already in the Immortal Cooking Realm.

In the boundless fifth layer, Realm Lord Di Tai knelt on the ground with a blank face. There was a huge hole in the ground next to him, where the Immortal Tree had been growing.

The Immortal Tree was Immortal Cooking Realm's backbone. However, it was gone now, and yet the realm was still as prosperous and lively, and the concentration of the spiritual energy in the air was increasing instead of decreasing. This was somewhat strange.

Of course, although the spiritual energy did not decrease, Immortal Cooking Realm without the Immortal Tree seemed to be lacking something.

Realm Lord Di Tai slowly raised his head as if he had sensed Bu Fang's arrival. He was a handsome man, but he looked much older now.

"Bu Fang..." he moved his dried, cracked lips and made a sound.

Bu Fang nodded. He had learned from Mu Hongzi that the latter had taken away the Immortal Tree. That was a heavy blow to Realm Lord Di Tai, but if truth be told, it was actually a blessing in disguise.

After taking away the Immortal Tree, Mu Hongzi would certainly nourish it to upgrade its level. Since Realm Lord Di Tai's cultivation base and the Immortal Tree's were fused as one, as long as the tree became a God, he would become a God as well.

Despite that, Realm Lord Di Tai still felt sad. It was as if he had lost his support after the Immortal Tree was gone.

Bu Fang had no intention to console him. Realm Lord Di Tai needed to get over it himself. He came to the huge hole in the ground. It was very deep, and he could not see its bottom at a glance. Then, he produced the Immortal Tree's seed and flicked his finger. The seed flew out in an instant and fell into the hole.

With a rumble, the hole suddenly began to quiver, then tree branches shot out of it. For a moment, the whole realm shook, while many people cheered as they watched excitedly at the sudden phenomenon. The Immortal Tree had returned!

Realm Lord Di Tai watched with a blank face, but then tears trickled down his cheeks. This Immortal Tree was not the one he was familiar with...

Soon, the Immortal Tree, which was taken from Bu Fang's Heaven and Earth Farmland, grew and became as tall as the previous one, swaying in the sky with luxuriant foliage and bringing hopes back to Immortal Cooking Realm.

...

Bu Fang did not return to Earth Prison but went to Nether Prison, where Mu Hongzi's palace was built.

There was a tall building that rose into the sky from the center city of Nether Prison, which was located at the heart of Di Ting's homeland. Beside it, a warship as huge as a mountain was docked. Mu Hongzi was standing at the edge of the warship, holding a cup of wine and feeling the wind.

Bu Fang came up to the warship and told Mu Hongzi that he was going to Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

Mu Hongzi wasn't surprised at all. He seemed to know in advance that Bu Fang would certainly go there. He took out a jade pendant from his pocket and handed it to Bu Fang. That was his token, which was also one of his ways to protect his successor.

"When you are in Xiayi Divine Dynasty, show this token and everyone will show you some respect because of me," he said.

Bu Fang put away the jade pendant with a strange look on his face. He wasn't too sure if that would work. But Mu Hongzi smiled enigmatically at him, so he just closed his mouth and said nothing.

After learning more about Xiayi Divine Dynasty and asking for a star chart from Mu Hongzi, Bu Fang left and returned to Earth Prison. When he arrived at the restaurant, the sky had begun to brighten, so he opened the door and got ready for business.

It might be the last day of him opening the restaurant in Earth Prison. After today, he would set off for Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Of course, Yellow Spring Little Restaurant would not cease its operation. He would choose one of his apprentices to take care of it.

Since all his apprentices started to communicate with each other regularly, their cooking skills had reached an excellent level, which was enough to be the chef in this little restaurant. That was also one of the reasons Bu Fang was able to leave without worry.

On this day, the business of Yellow Spring Little Restaurant was still as busy as usual. The queue outside the door stretched as far as the city gate.

Mu Hongzi stood watching in the distance, wearing a gentle smile on his beautiful face. Di Ting was held in his arms and was narrowing his eyes comfortably.

"A booming restaurant. How I miss the smell of that... I wonder if you can continue to have such a thriving restaurant in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty? The chefs there are not easy to deal with."

...

It was getting late, and the restaurant was closed for the day. Bu Fang shut the doors and called everyone: Nether King Er Ha, Tian Cang, Yellow Spring Great Sage, Lord Dog, Nethery, and the others.

They all sat down in chairs and looked at Bu Fang in confusion. Nethery's eyes were deep. She could feel that Bu Fang seemed to have something important to tell them. Everyone straightened their clothes and sat properly, no longer smiling.

When Bu Fang told them that he was going to Xiayi Divine Dynasty, they were all taken aback. Lord Dog was the only one who didn't look surprised. With his understanding of Bu Fang, he knew that this boy would not dwell in the Netherworld for long. In fact, when Mu Hongzi appeared, he knew that Bu Fang would leave this place one day.

"Lord Dog still wants to eat Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. Bu Fang boy, wherever you go, Lord Dog will follow... Xiayi Divine Dynasty? Well, Lord Dog could also cause a storm there," Lord Dog said, then yawned, his fat jiggling.

"Wherever Bu Fang goes, I'll follow," Nethery said, nodding her head, while Foxy in her arms also nodded with her claws clenched.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curved upward slightly. It felt good to be trusted by someone. Then, he turned his eyes to Er Ha and Tian Cang.

Tian Cang shook his head, took a deep breath, and said, "Er Ha will go with you. I'm old, and I don't want to trouble my old bones. I've died once already..."

Er Ha furrowed his brows.

Tian Cang patted him on the head. "Go out and see the world with Owner Bu. Make yourself at least a God before coming back... Let me be proud of you."

Er Ha stared blankly at Tian Cang. He wanted to say something, but the words caught in his throat. Eventually, he said nothing.

Yellow Spring Great Sage didn't want to leave. After living in the Netherworld for tens of thousands of years, he had developed a deep attachment to this place.

“Alright. You may get ready now. We will set off at the first light of dawn...” Bu Fang said.

The crowd was silent. Then, one by one, they turned and left. Er Ha and Tian Cang left together with their arms on each other’s shoulders. Lord Dog took the time to lay under the Path-Understanding Tree and sleep for a while. Nethery went upstairs and began to pack her luggage.

She came back down and waited in the restaurant before dawn, sitting on the deck of the Netherworld Ship with Foxy in her arms, swinging her fair legs. Flowery sat quietly beside her.

In the kitchen, Bu Fang was telling Xiao Xiaolong about things he should pay attention to and teaching him how to cook some dishes.

Finally, the time had come. Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, followed by Whitey. The restaurant door opened with a creak. Outside, the morning star was blinking in the sky.

Mu Hongzi walked on air and stepped into the restaurant, landing in front of the crowd. “Are you all ready?” he asked with a gentle smile.

Bu Fang and the others nodded.

When he saw that, Mu Hongzi flipped his hand. A warship flew out from under his sleeve and grew as large as a house.

“I’ve set the coordinates of the nearest transport array in this warship. Once you arrive there, you will be able to perform void teleportation...” Mu Hongzi said. Suddenly, he turned his eyes to Nethery. Squinting, he told Bu Fang, “Don’t say I never warned you. When you are at Xiayi Divine Dynasty, this little girl will be very... popular.”

Chapter 1410 Smiling Lees Fish

‘Popular?’

Bu Fang paused. He found that the way Mu Hongzi described Nethery was somewhat strange and interesting. But soon, his pupils constricted. ‘Is it because of her constitution? Her nightmarish cursed constitution would become the source of attraction for the many experts in the Divine Dynasty?’

Mu Hongzi nodded with satisfaction when he saw that Bu Fang seemed to grasp the meaning of his words. ‘He truly is the chosen one. Just like me, his ability to comprehend things is amazing...’

“The Law of Curse is also a very powerful Law, and it is the strongest Law under the supreme Laws of the Universe. As a Cursed Goddess, the curse in this little girl will be the source of attraction for many Gods cultivating the Law of Curse... To put it simply, she is an excellent cultivation vessel,” Mu Hongzi said with a smile.

A cultivation vessel?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. He glanced at Nethery, who was holding Foxy in her arms, and took a deep breath. “Don’t worry. I’ll keep her by my side, and I’ll kill anyone who covets her,” he said expressionlessly.

A tender look came into Mu Hongzi’s eyes. “How manly! I like the little manliness in you... So cute! Well, it’s time for you to embark on your journey!” he said, then lightly slapped the warship.

Rumble!

The array on the ship began to flicker. The next moment, it turned into a stream of light and sped away.

...

The warship broke through the clouds, rushed past darkness, and came into a vast expanse of a starry sky. It was fast, and a rumbling sound filled the surroundings as it flew, but it was all quiet inside the ship.

“An advanced warship is unlike any others. It’s already amazing for normal warships to travel short distances through the cosmos... This ship’s materials are so good, and it feels so comfortable to stay inside while it flies at such a high speed,” Er Ha said with a smile and a spicy strip dangling between his lips.

Through the warship's transparent windows, they could see the magnificent starry sky outside. They could clearly feel that they were flying at a great speed, and in just a few moments, they had left the Netherworld's boundary. In their eyes, the Netherworld kept shrinking, and soon, it turned into a black dot before disappearing completely.

Meanwhile, the stars around them were moving back faster and faster. It meant that as soon as they left the Netherworld's boundary, the warship began to increase its speed.

It was very quiet inside the warship. The only sound that could be heard was the breathing of the crowd. Lord Dog lay on the ground, sleeping, his fat jiggling as he breathed. Er Ha was staring through the window at the starry sky with a spicy strip between his lips. Nethery, on the other hand, sat quietly in a corner with Foxy in her arms. Flowery was beside her, blinking her big eyes.

This was the first time they left the Netherworld, so naturally, they felt a little nervous. Even Er Ha had a reluctant look on his face. After all, leaving home for an unknown world would always fill one's heart with uncertainty.

Bu Fang pondered for a while. Then, to break this awkward atmosphere, he rose to his feet and walked to the back of the cabin. Mu Hongzi's warship was specially prepared for chefs, so it had all the necessary kitchen equipment.

He came to the kitchen, flicked his fingers, and threw out the silvery-white Divine fire. The flame began to burn, twisting the void. He then produced the Black Turtle Constellation Work and placed it over the fire.

What he was preparing to cook this time was a dish from his memory. He had cooked it once a long time ago. He wanted to use it to make everyone feel happy and relieved of sadness and homesickness.

He went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland, stepped into Niu Hansan's wooden hut, and took out a fat fish. It was covered with pale pink distillers grains and gave off a rich alcoholic aroma.

This was a delicacy. The fish was marinated with the distillers grains made of rice containing the Will of the Great Path. Of course, for it to become a true delicacy, Bu Fang needed to further process it.

Holding the fish by the tail, he returned to the warship. The kitchen was so well insulated that the smell of the dishes would not spread into the cabin.

Bu Fang produced the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, spun it, then held the fish's head with the other hand. A strange fluctuation spread from the knife as he brought it down hard like a meteor, making incisions on both sides of the fish and removing the bones. Then, he rubbed the distillers grains into the cuts.

After putting the fish on a plate, he took out a few mushrooms, made a cross with the blade on each cap, and placed them beside the fish. Next, he added the Spring of Life into the wok, brought it to a boil, lowered the heat, and placed the plate with the fish over the water.

While the fish was being steamed, Bu Fang's divine sense slowly spread and went into the plate. Through it, he could sense the fish's texture, as well as the changes in the distillers grains.

The alcohol in the distillers grains gradually seeped into the flesh, causing minor changes to happen in the white meat. The mushrooms had expanded as well and let out a strong fragrance that mixed with the aroma of the fish. Together, they turned into a unique flavor that was hard to describe with words.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok's lid rattled as steam rose and pushed at it, while the heat was sucked into the ventilators and ejected from the warship's tail.

...

Boom!

A meteorite burst amid the chaotic void turbulence, from which came flying out a figure shrouded in black smoke. It was a black savage beast that looked like an octopus, with slime coating its body. There were rows of sharp teeth in its mouth, which was open now as if it was constantly absorbing the strange energy in the cosmos.

As it flew, the octopus began to grow larger and larger, and soon, it rushed into a starry sky.

Somewhere in the starry sky, a huge transport array was rotating slowly. An expert could be seen sitting cross-legged over it, emanating a terrible aura. He was a God. The Power of the Laws swirled around him, causing the surrounding void to crack.

Suddenly, the expert flicked open his eyes. They shone brilliantly as he looked into the distant void, from where a dark figure was slowly approaching.

“What is that thing?!” The man stood up, raised his hand, and waved it. Runes of Laws emerged and danced around his palm, quickly turning into a bow and an arrow. He notched the arrow, pulled the bowstring, and let go.

Twang!

The arrow sped away, pierced through the void, and went straight toward the ugly black beast. A rumbling sound erupted as the arrow hit the savage monster and exploded like fireworks, illuminating the whole starry sky.

A hint of a smile brushed the man’s lips as he said, “A mere cosmic monster is nothing under my Law of Explosion... I’m a God in charge of the cosmic transport array and an official of the Divine Dynasty after all. A mere beast can never pose a threat to me...”

He put away the bow, turned, and sat down in the center of the array.

Flames churned and rumbled in the starry sky. Suddenly, they swelled, and in the next instant, they were devoured by a tremendous suction. The man trembled, turned his head to glance back over his shoulder, and then saw a shadow grow larger and larger in his eyes...

“AHHH!” A miserable shriek rang through the starry sky.

...

“The Smiling Lees Fish is ready.”

Bu Fang removed the lid with satisfaction, and a plume of aromatic steam immediately rushed out of the wok. The smell of the Lees Fish, which contained the Will of the Great Path and the faint Power of the Law, was extremely appetizing.

At his current level, Bu Fang could cook any dish to the peak of perfection. His cooking skills had already gone beyond the boundary of mortals.

He opened the kitchen door and walked to the cabin with the dish in hand. Before long, the whole cabin was filled with the fish's strong aroma, which refreshed everyone.

When there was food, they naturally gathered together. Even Lord Dog, who was sleeping on the floor, opened his eyes and came to the dining table with an expectant look.

After being processed by Bu Fang's knife technique, the pinkish Lees Fish looked like a blooming flower. Its head was set upright on the plate, and it looked as if it were grinning. A few mushrooms were placed around it like stars, which made the dish even more enticing.

"This really is a Smiling Lees Fish..." Er Ha's face became a little strange. He didn't expect that Bu Fang, who had always been so sullen, would cook a dish like this.

Everyone grabbed their chopsticks and began to eat the fish, showing no signs of leaving some for Bu Fang. Soon, with their eyes lit up, the whole dish was finished. Subconsciously, they lifted the corners of their lips and closed their eyes to savor the aroma of the fish and the refreshing flavor of the mushrooms.

Bu Fang felt joy in his heart as he watched them eat so happily. That was the beauty of delicious food. Food could affect and manipulate diners' emotions. As for how to give the dishes the ability to do that, it was a test of the chef's cooking skills.

He breathed out a long sigh, then turned and looked through the window. The warship had slowed down. In the distant starry sky, he could see a huge array. It appeared somewhat dream-like and filled with an enigmatic aura, which could absorb the minds of those who stared at it.

'So this is the cosmic transport array mentioned by Mu Hongzi. It will take us to the great world where the Xiayi Divine Dynasty is located?'

The warship rumbled and turned into a stream of light, flying in the direction of the array.

Suddenly, Bu Fang focused his eyes as he stared through the window at the distant array. He seemed to see a black, ball-shaped object beating like a heart in its center.

