

Gourmet 1451

Chapter 1451: Slay a High-grade God With One Slash!

The fight broke out in a flash, to everyone's surprise.

The Divine Chef Temple was located at the heart of the capital, and no one had expected that someone would fight there. So the moment the fight broke out, it attracted everyone's attention, and those who saw it sucked in their breaths.

It was normal to have fights in the capital, but when it involved a high-grade God, it was no longer normal.

Tens of thousands of sharp knives emerged and slashed down, filling the air with shrill whistles. They all came with destructive power, and as they fell, the whole capital began to shake.

The knife stretched as far as thirty thousand miles, and it contained ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine knives. It was a huge knife composed of countless tiny knives. This was a divine power that only God Kings or Gods who had comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe could comprehend.

As soon as the divine power made its appearance, the world changed color, and a terrible aura rose into the sky.

Luo Sanniang was already stunned. Impacted by Bu Fang's mighty power, she could not help but drop to her knees.

'A Demigod? How could this be a Demigod? Even the crown prince might be killed by this blow in an instant! The power of this knife is... extremely terrible! This is real divine power!'

Not only Luo Sanniang, but all the onlookers were sucking in their breaths, and their faces were pale. Everyone, including Demigods, low-grade Gods, and mid-grade Gods were all shivering at this moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The streets cracked and burst apart as the huge knife slashed down. It was as if half of the capital was about to be destroyed.

Inside the Divine Chef Temple, a supreme existence opened his eyes, and a mighty aura spread from his body. In King Pingyang's residence, a middle-aged man turned to the direction of the knife with sharp eyes that seemed to tear the sky. At the same time, the experts guarding the various aristocratic families all rose to their feet.

Meanwhile, a furious roar rang in the imperial palace of the divine dynasty. "The divine dynasty's laws prohibited high-grade Gods from fighting in the capital! Take those involved in the fight into custody and keep them in the dungeon! Kill anyone who resists!"

The voice was strong, filled with overwhelming stateliness, and sounded as if it was coming from the skies. Everyone dropped to their knees at once. As soon as it echoed out, an armored expert stepped into the sky, emanating a terrible aura.

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The terrible knife energy went as far as ten thousand miles. However, it did not spread further. After all, this was the divine dynasty's capital. If it were allowed to spread, it would undoubtedly cause heavy damage. There might not be many casualties, but the destruction of the buildings was deadly.

Inside King Pingyang's residence, the God King rode out on a chariot pulled by nine silver dragons. Hovering in the sky, he lightly pointed out a finger. The spreading knife energy immediately stopped and scattered with a rumble.

His eyes shone brilliantly, illuminating the whole sky like the sun. The silver dragons roared and twisted their bodies as they pulled the chariot through the air, and before long, they arrived over the Divine Chef Temple.

The man's eyes were blazing as he looked at the situation below. "Oh?" King Pingyang's pupils constricted.

Down below, Bu Fang felt lost. The power of the liquid drop had been fully consumed, but he only managed to make a slash. However, the slash was extremely terrifying. Its power was no weaker than that of a Perishing Pot, and when it fell, the world seemed to fall silent.

As the knife energy slowly faded away, a long crumbling trench was revealed on the ground, as well as a kneeling figure. The man was no longer breathing, and his flesh was disintegrating as the knife energy spread all over him.

The people who saw this all sucked in their breaths and felt their flesh creep, incredulous.

“What happened? Is that... Mo Feng, the high-grade God?”

“Wait, a high-grade God is... dead?!”

Petrified, the onlookers did not know how to express their emotions after witnessing this.

“He was killed by a... Demigod? With just a slash, his flesh and soul disintegrated? Is that guy really just a... Demigod?!”

“Heavens! A Demigod who can kill a high-grade God! How could there be such a fearsome Demigod in the world?!”

Even King Pingyang was shocked. ‘What a heaven-defying Demigod! Even if he borrowed other means... that is still the ability of a Demigod! I reckon even the crown prince could not achieve this!’

Bu Fang felt a little stiff. At this moment, his divine sense was completely exhausted. The slash just now had drained all his strength. The divine power back by the liquid drop was indeed incredible, but this kind of trick was not what he could freely use now.

His face was calm. Although his energy was depleted, he was not nervous. With a flick of his fingers, the invisible Divine flame darted out and drifted to the side of Mo Feng’s corpse.

This guy should be the most miserable high-grade God in history. It was a great humiliation to be killed by a Demigod.

The Divine flame was amazing. Even the flesh of a high-grade God was slowly melting under its blaze, while the power of the Laws was seeping out of the body. Mo Feng had comprehended thirty-six Laws, but the Divine flame only managed to devour twenty of them.

Before long, the flame flew back to Bu Fang's side and turned silver, twitching quietly. The power of dozens of Laws burned inside, distorting the void around it.

Bu Fang was shocked, then a thought came to him suddenly. He wondered how terrible the Divine flame would be if he let it devour three thousand Laws. A man's talent was limited, and he may not comprehend three thousand Laws, but the Divine flame could. If it kept devouring, it would eventually collect all the three thousand Laws.

Once all three thousand Laws merged with the flame, it would most likely become the strongest fire in the Chaotic Universe!

"I need to have this." Bu Fang's eyes flashed. He put away the Divine flame, then looked up.

In the sky, a lot of figures were gathering, their terrible auras spreading and filling the air. There were many high-grade Gods among these experts, including frightful existences Bu Fang could not see through, who most likely were the top experts of the divine dynasty—Perfected Gods and God Kings.

Suddenly, a figure walked over the air and arrived. For a moment, the world fell silent, and the only sound was the clatter of his armor. He was a man with a pale face, and his eyes were filled with ruthlessness. As he walked, a mighty aura churned around him.

King Pingyang's expression changed. "Even this guy is attracted..."

The armored man was fast. With just one step, he came to the side of Mo Feng's corpse, which had been burned to ashes, and glanced indifferently at Bu Fang.

Luo Sanniang was already shivering violently. "The Black Armor Imperial Guard of the divine dynasty..." Her eyes were full of fear, and as she stared at the armored man, she slumped to the ground.

There were three imperial guards: The Black Armor, the Silver Armor, and the Golden Armor. Their cultivation bases were exceedingly profound, and they only obeyed the Divine Emperor's orders. As the strongest experts who served the Divine Emperor, every one of them was a God King.

No one expected that the fight would attract Black Armor. Was the Divine Emperor angry?

"Don't you know that high-grade Gods are prohibited from fighting in the capital?" Black Armor said lightly. His face was pale, and he appeared as if a gust of wind could blow him into the sky. But in fact, his thin figure was filled with destructive power.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and said, "He wanted to kill me, so I fought back." Black Armor was very strong, and Bu Fang knew that he was no match for him. The gap between them was too great.

Black Armor nodded thoughtfully. "You're right. A high-grade God wanted to kill you, and it doesn't make sense if you didn't fight back. But the laws of the divine dynasty cannot be violated. I have to arrest you and keep you in the dungeon," he said. "Relax, it won't hurt at all."

As soon as he said that, he disappeared from where he stood and reappeared in front of Bu Fang. Then, he raised a finger and pointed it at Bu Fang's forehead.

Suddenly, Black Armor's hand was caught by King Pingyang. "My lord wants to stop me?" he said dully. "The Divine Emperor's order must not be disobeyed."

"No, Black Armor... Do me a favor. My son asked me to protect him. You can't let me lose face in front of my own son, can you?" King Pingyang said, smiling. "I'll intercede with the Divine Emperor." He winked and made signs to Black Armor, ignoring his status as a God King.

The onlookers were already trembling violently. Black Armor, King Pingyang... These were all the top experts of the divine dynasty, and each of them could shake the entire Xiayi Divine Dynasty alone.

"My lord, whether you have faces or not... Don't you already know that yourself?" Black Armor answered expressionlessly. "No one can save him. The imperial concubine has ordered his death."

'The imperial concubine has given the order?' King Pingyang's face changed slightly. 'That girl from the Mo Family?!' He glanced at Bu Fang. 'This friend of my son is... awesome. I can't

believe he dared to kill someone from the Mo Family.’ He sighed. ‘It looks like I can’t keep him. In any case, I’d better give it a try.’

“Aye, Black Armor. I’ll buy you drinks some other day. Do me a favor this time... He’s just a Demigod, and we both can kill him with just a fart,” King Pingyang said, winking.

Black Armor just stared at King Pingyang with a straight face and said nothing, waiting for him to stop. However, he underestimated King Pingyang’s thick face. The God King kept winking at him, showing no signs of embarrassment. He sighed and said, “My lord, you can’t protect him.”

Even as he said that, a terrible rumble rang out. The next moment, a figure approached from the distant sky, ripping through the air at high speed. His aura shook heaven and earth.

“Hu Pingyang, if you dare protect this animal, I, Mo Pao, will definitely kill three thousand people in your residence!”

The void was torn apart, and a burly figure came out of it, fixing his eyes coldly on King Pingyang.

King Pingyang’s face changed as he returned a cold glance to the man. ‘The head of the Mo Family, Mo Pao? Isn’t he exploring the relics of an ancient Heavengod? Why is he back? No one could protect this boy now...’

Luo Sanniang was in utter despair. Black Armor, the imperial concubine, the head of the Mo Family... Any one of them could kill Bu Fang with a finger. How could he fight them? He was indeed an exceptional Demigod, but he could not defy heaven!

She looked at Bu Fang in despair, then she froze. She saw no signs of losing hope on his face, even though he was in a hopeless situation. ‘Could it be... This guy still has another trump card? What kind of a trump card can fight a God King?!’

Chapter 1452: Mu Hongzi... Damn You!

The sense of despair in Luo Sanniang's heart seemed to lighten a lot when she saw Bu Fang's calm look. She did not know if the latter had any trump cards at all, but logically speaking, he should not have any. After all, no matter how exceptional he was, he was just a Demigod.

As Hu Pingyang said, a God King could kill a Demigod with a fart. So, she could not figure out what trump cards Bu Fang had to face such a hopeless situation.

Black Armor and the head of the Mo Family were here together. Although the imperial concubine was not here, she had given her decree, so even a God King could not save Bu Fang.

Mo Pao, the head of the Mo Family, was boiling with rage. His eyes were wide, and there seemed to be flames burning in them. His residence was destroyed by someone! It was destroyed by a mere Demigod whom he could kill with just his spittle!

"Ahhh! I'm so angry!" He approached, taking one step at a time over the air. His aura seemed to make the whole capital shake.

Hu Pingyang stared coldly at the head of the Mo Family in the sky. Mo Pao's reputation in the capital was not so good, and they were unable to get along with each other.

'Does he take me for a sickly cat? Kill three thousand people in my residence? If he hadn't had a good daughter, I wouldn't be afraid of him! F*ck!' Hu Pingyang thought angrily to himself.

Black Armor glanced at Hu Pingyang. As he had expected, the latter rode his chariot, flew into the sky, and no longer meddled in this matter.

Hu Pingyang did not know Bu Fang. He just wanted to help this young man because of his son. Now, it seemed to him that Bu Fang had poked a hornet's nest, so it was time for him to leave.

Inside King Pingyang's residence, the young master looked helpless. He knew that his father had tried his best. Unfortunately, the trouble stirred up by Bu Fang this time was too serious.

Bu Fang had killed Mo Hen, crippled Mo Cang, destroyed the Mo Family's residence, and even killed one of its high-grade Gods. Such a feat was so amazing that no Demigod could have achieved it.

The young master admired his exceptional talent and strength. It was a pity that he was going to die soon.

“What’s the enmity between them that he had to do this to the Mo Family?” the young master said, sighing.

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After Hu Pingyang left, Mo Pao landed beside Black Armor, his aura surging violently. Not long ago, he had broken through into the God King Realm. He was about to be conferred the title of God King, and his residence was about to become a king’s residence, but now... it was reduced to ruins by Bu Fang’s dried pot.

How could he swallow this kind of resentment? The hatred in his heart could only be vented by cutting Bu Fang into a thousand pieces!

Mo Hen was his son. Though not so talented in cultivation, he had built up the Mo Family’s business empire and brought in a tremendous amount of resources. Mo Pao had even prepared to make him the second head of the family.

But Mo Hen was dead now, and Mo Cang was crippled. It was a great loss to his family.

‘Dammit! While I was risking my life in the relics of an ancient Heavengod and being fooled by a f*cking black dog, my residence is destroyed by someone! This is pissing me off! If I don’t kill this boy, I will choke on my own anger!’

“My lord, please calm down. The strong aura of a God King is not allowed in the capital,” Black Armor said, glancing expressionlessly at the head of the Mo Family.

Mo Pao glared at Black Armor and retracted his aura. He did not show respect to Hu Pingyang because the latter was just a God King who had no power. But Black Armor was different. This imperial guard was one of the Divine Emperor’s favorites.

If he offended Black Armor, the imperial guard might call up Silver Armor and Golden Armor to ambush him in the ancient Heavengod’s relics. The cultivation bases of the other two imperial guards were extremely frightening!

“Black Armor, give me this Demigod!” Mo Pao said coldly, his voice full of murder.

However, Black Armor shook his head. “Please behave yourself, my lord. According to the divine dynasty’s laws, this man will be locked up in the dungeon,” he said.

‘Locked up in the dungeon...’ Mo Pao was speechless. ‘Once he’s in the dungeon, I can also get him out and kill him. What’s the point of the extra step? We all know how this works. Why can’t he just be more straightforward?’

“Black Armor! This guy killed the imperial concubine’s nephew... He’s dead! Give him to me, and the imperial concubine will be pleased!” Mo Pao said meaningfully.

Black Armor stared quietly at Mo Pao for a while, then he said, “My lord, don’t force me. According to the divine dynasty’s laws...”

“That’s enough!” Mo Pao growled with a dark face. “I’ll kill him here! If you stop me again, I’ll complain to the imperial concubine and ask her to kill you!” He was so furious that his eyes shot with blood.

Black Armor twitched his mouth and took a step back. “The imperial concubine is a very reasonable person...” he said seriously, but he chose not to interrupt anymore.

Mo Pao turned and looked coldly at Bu Fang. This time, no one could stop him from killing this young man. “Do you know what crime you’ve committed? No one can save you!”

He compressed his pressure and enveloped Bu Fang with it. He wanted to make Bu Fang kneel.

Luo Sanniang’s face was pale. Under the pressure of a God King, she was shivering all over. Blood trickled down from her nose and mouth, staining her clothes. A God King could easily kill her with just the pressure alone.

Suddenly, a figure approached and landed beside Luo Sanniang in a flash. “Mo Pao, this has nothing to do with my daughter. I’m bringing her away now... Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt its debtor...”

As soon as the figure descended, he unleashed his power and blocked Mo Pao's pressure. Luo Sanniang breathed a sigh of relief, and then she fainted. Before losing consciousness, all she could see was Bu Fang's straight back.

The head of the Luo Family glanced at Bu Fang and sighed. 'If it isn't the Mo Family he offended, with his talent, I will save him,' he thought. 'But... the Mo Family is backed by the imperial concubine. I can't meddle in this anymore. When you get old, you worry more...'

Shaking his head, he brought Luo Sanniang and flew into the distance, where Luo Hui and the others hurriedly took her from him.

Mo Pao did not stop him. Although the little girl of the Luo Family had a part in this, her father had spoken, and he had to show this man some respect. The culprit was this Demigod chef in front of him.

The group of people in the Divine Chef Temple would not offend the Mo Family for a Demigod chef, even if this chef might be able to break the seals of the ancient Heavengod's inheritance. His potential was not worth standing up for him at the cost of offending the imperial concubine.

"No one can save you. You must die," Mo Pao said.

Despite the God King's pressure, Bu Fang remained standing straight like a spear. His Vermillion Robe was flickering, while the look in his eyes grew grave. The suppression of a God King felt like the sky had collapsed and pressed on him. If it weren't for the robe's effect of blocking the pressure, he would have knelt on the ground.

Was he really in a hopeless situation? Bu Fang was slightly nervous. The situation this time was indeed a little bit difficult to handle. He was no match for Black Armor in the distance nor Mo Pao in front of him. He had spent all his divine power liquid drop, and he could only let Divine Dragon or Vermilion Bird possess his body now. Even with the Spirit Possession, a God King should still be able to kill him with a fart...

Bu Fang was somewhat helpless, but he had no regrets. How could he look on with folded arms when the Mo Family wanted to deprive Nethery of her talent? As long as Nethery was saved, it was all worth it.

But now, he did not know how he could escape from this hopeless situation. Should he flee into the Heaven and Earth Farmland? It would not work. Once he opened the farmland, the God King would

likely find its exact location in an instant and drag him out. If that happened, the farmland might be destroyed as well.

What should he do? Bu Fang calmed down and forced himself to breathe steadily. All of a sudden, he thought of something. His hand moved and pulled out a jade pendant he had casually thrown into the System's storage space.

Bu Fang was skeptical. He did not know whether he should take out the jade pendant. He always thought Mu Hongzi was rather unreliable. However, he could only put his hopes in this pendant now.

He could not see through Mu Hongzi's strength, even when he had broken through to the Demigod Realm. That guy seemed to be a mystery. Mu Hongzi was the previous host of the System, but he was as unfathomable as the chaos. Was he a mid-grade God or a high-grade God? Bu Fang thought he was neither and reckoned that he could kill a high-grade God with just a fart...

Bu Fang exhaled, and his eyes gradually lit up. 'In that case, I'll trust him a little for once.' At the thought of Mu Hongzi's face, which was more beautiful than a woman, he decided to believe him.

Mo Pao approached step by step. He would crush Bu Fang's body inch by inch, pull out this Demigod's soul and lash it ten thousand times. Only in this way could he pay tribute to Mo Hen's spirit in heaven!

"Die now!"

His aura was freezing cold. A chill filled the air around him while snowflakes began to fall from the sky. With a thought, his Law had changed the world around him. This was the power of a God King, an existence beyond the realm of Perfected Gods!

He slowly raised a hand, which contained an extremely fearsome Power of Law. It was a Law that would crush everything.

"The Law of Devastation!"

That was Mo Pao's Law. Bu Fang's pupils constricted. Those who managed to become God Kings had comprehended either the top Laws or the supreme Laws of the Universe. Mo Pao did not comprehend a supreme Law, so it was a top Law.

But since he was a God King, his top Law was not something that Bu Fang's Law of Transmigration could resist now. It was even possible that as soon as they collided, the Law of Transmigration would be wiped out.

The palm was about to slap down when Bu Fang shouted, "Wait, give me a second!"

Everyone froze when they heard that, and they all looked at Bu Fang, puzzled.

Mo Pao's face was cold, and his palm did not slow down even for a bit.

What could Bu Fang do in one second? It was enough for him to pull out the jade pendant. It was a warm-white, disc-shaped pendant, carved with a 'Hong' in the middle and filled with a strange aura.

For a moment, the atmosphere was somewhat stagnant.

All eyes were fixed on the jade pendant. Black Armor sucked in a cold breath. In the sky, King Pingyang was stunned, while the head of the Luo Family trembled violently!

"F*ck! This jade pendant..."

Mo Pao's hand stopped falling and halted in midair.

Bu Fang was surprised. 'Oh, it worked!' At the thought of Mu Hongzi's beautiful face, he twitched the corner of his mouth. 'Fortunately, I didn't trust the wrong guy.'

Suddenly, his face froze. In front of him, Mo Pao's aura exploded and towered into the sky like a volcano!

"F*CK YOU! YOU'RE DEAD!"

Mo Pao's eyes turned bloodshot as if there was a deep hatred between them, and his killing intent grew exponentially!

The onlookers, Black Armor, and the others all stared at Bu Fang with killing intent in their eyes. Even King Pingyang, who had thought of saving him, turned his head away and did not want to watch anymore. "I can't believe he has that jade pendant. He might as well be dead."

Bu Fang was confused. Was this how the script was written? He was expressionless as he cursed, "Mu Hongzi... Damn you!"

Chapter 1453: Set Up by Mu Hongzi

Bu Fang looked expressionlessly at the jade pendant in his hand. He had an urge to crush it, but he resisted. He had cursed Mu Hongzi a thousand times in his mind. He rarely lost his composure, but this time, he could not bear it anymore...

'This is a f*cking set-up! I was a fool to trust Mu Hongzi! No wonder that fellow smiled so obscenely before I left...'

Bu Fang suddenly felt a little sad. He sighed and raised his head, staring at Mo Pao, who was bursting with rage like a volcano with lava.

Mo Pao's aura surged like a torrential flood as if to destroy everything, and his eyes were shot with blood as he fixed them at Bu Fang like they were sworn enemies. Before this, Bu Fang had filled him with killing intent, but now, after the jade pendant was shown, he could not wait to cut Bu Fang into a thousand pieces.

'Why does this thing attract so much hatred?' The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. He thought he was good at attracting hatred, but now it seemed that he was nowhere near as good as Mu Hongzi. 'That fellow must have done something outrageous in the divine dynasty...'

The world around him was being compressed. King Pingyang, the head of the Luo Family, and the others could no longer watch. They had thought that he might have some amazing trump card, but in the end, he took out that jade pendant. Did he want to be killed quickly?

It was a horrible thing for God Kings to get angry because their terrible power was enough to destroy the world. Mo Pao's eyes shone like torches as he pointed out a finger, which ripped the sky in an instant. Streams of turbulence kept pouring out of the void as if to crush everything. It was extremely frightening.

The finger kept approaching Bu Fang. If it struck him, he would be completely crushed into a pulp.

Suddenly, just as Mo Pao's finger drew nearer, Bu Fang froze. The jade pendant, which was still in his hand, began to flash with a warm light. Then, it slowly floated up, turned into a bolt of lightning, and sped toward Mo Pao. In the blink of an eye, it collided with the finger.

A loud boom echoed out, and a colorful flame bloomed like fireworks in the sky, accompanied by melodious music that sounded like the legendary background music.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched uncontrollably.

Mo Pao, hovering in the sky, flew into a rage in an instant. 'This familiar style and trick... It's that damn fellow!' he roared. His voice spread across the whole capital, shocking those who heard it. People were wondering who had offended a God King.

The brilliant fireworks were accompanied by melodious music.

"Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret. I kept it in my heart, in my heart, and I can't tell you. Hey..."

'This should be background music...' Bu Fang looked up at the sky with a straight face.

Like a bird frightened by a slingshot, Mo Pao bolted to the distance in an instant.

As the music continued to fill the air, a vague figure emerged in the sky. Clad in a long robe and holding a feather fan, the figure had long streaming hair and an exceedingly beautiful face that attracted countless people.

"It's him!"

“So beautiful... Anyone knows from which great world this beauty is from?”

“I feel like I’m falling in love with her... She is too beautiful!”

Countless people exclaimed and took deep breaths as they looked at the figure in the sky, their eyes gleaming.

Mo Pao also stared fixedly at the figure, while Black Armor had a complicated look in his eyes. King Pingyang was stunned, and the head of the Luo Family twitched the corner of his mouth.

That familiar music, figure, and face... Could it be that... that man was about to come back?

“Love, my ass! That’s a man!” Hearing the onlookers’ gushing words, Mo Pao growled in the sky, his voice shaking the world.

Everyone all fell silent in an instant. A man? Many people were rendered speechless.

“Oh, it’s very lively.” Mu Hongzi’s clone said as the background music slowly faded. Looking at Mo Pao, who was not far away, he smiled gently.

“Little brother Bu Fang, I didn’t expect that you lasted so long before using the jade pendant. It’s much longer than I’ve imagined. Sure enough, when it comes to stirring up trouble, you’re nowhere near as good as me,” Mu Hongzi said.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. Was that something to be proud of? In fact, he just wanted to open a restaurant in peace. Stirring up trouble was not his style.

Mo Pao was seized with uncontrollable rage, but he did not rush to attack. The man in front of him, who was more beautiful than a woman, was extremely fearsome and had once turned the whole capital upside down. ‘But didn’t they say that he has retired? Why did he come back?’

The onlookers did not know what to say either.

Bu Fang exhaled softly and sat down. He was very tired, and he needed to rest for a while. Mu Hongzi's appearance attracted everyone's attention, so he could take a break. However, what Mu Hongzi said next almost made him choke on his own breath.

"Well... Little brother Bu Fang is here to carry on my legacy. You know what that means, so don't worry about me... If you killed him, put the blame on me," Mu Hongzi said with a faint smile.

Bu Fang's face froze. 'This Mu Hongzi is messing things up. Why is he attracting hatred for me?' He rose to his feet, his aura becoming unstable.

Mo Pao and the others all fixed their eyes on Bu Fang.

"Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret. I kept it in my heart, in my heart, and I can't tell you. Hey..."

The background music rang out again. Suddenly, a mighty burst of Power of Law struck Mu Hongzi. He blew apart like a bubble and exploded into colorful fireworks.

This sudden turn of events shocked the onlookers, and they all jerked their heads up and stared at the sky.

Mo Pao narrowed his eyes. Even Bu Fang was stunned.

In the direction of the Divine Chef Temple, a column of mighty aura rose into the sky. It made everyone's expression change.

"The Divine Chef Temple? Did the people inside finally decide to intervene? How dare they get involved?"

Mu Hongzi's clone disappeared. At the same time, a figure stepped up into the sky from inside the Divine Chef Temple, clad in a long blood-red dress that flapped noisily in the wind.

"The deputy of the Divine Chef Temple?"

The people present all sucked in their breaths. They could not believe that a figure such as this had also shown up.

‘Why did Mu Hongzi’s appearance attract the attention of so many experts?’ Bu Fang was struck dumb. He had thought that that fellow might be an ordinary senior official in the divine dynasty, but it looked like that was not the case... That fellow’s identity was definitely unusual! Suddenly, he was very curious about Mu Hongzi’s identity.

The deputy of the Divine Chef Temple was a woman. However, her face could not be seen because it was covered by a silver mask. People could only sense the terrible aura emanating from her.

As soon as the woman appeared, she approached step by step. Mu Hongzi’s clone was scattered by her, and that startled everyone. Did Mu Hongzi have a problem with the Divine Chef Temple as well?

The woman’s aura was extremely vigorous. Bu Fang could sense a Heart of Cooking Path from it, which made him narrow his eyes. There was no question that she was a chef, and her cooking skill was not weak.

“I’m taking him away. Who wants to stop me?” the woman in red said lightly. Her voice was cold, devoid of emotion, and her slender finger was pointing at Bu Fang.

“No way!” Mo Pao replied coldly. He could not let this woman take Bu Fang away. “This little animal must die!”

“Did I ask for your opinion?” the woman said indifferently. The pair of eyes under the mask was as sharp as divine swords, shining blindingly. Her figure flickered in the sky, and the next moment, she sped forward and appeared in front of Mo Pao, slapping a hand toward him.

Mo Pao was fearless, however, and he raised a fist to block the slap.

Since both of them were God Kings, the power produced by the collision was dreadful. Black Armor and King Pingyang’s faces changed. Without hesitation, they both unleashed their energy to contain the blasts of the impact, stopping them from spreading further.

To everyone’s surprise, Mo Pao spurted a mouthful of blood and flew backward from the collision, falling hard to the ground.

“How dare a newly promoted God King offend me?” the woman said disdainfully.

Mo Pao’s face was pale, while the power of over one hundred Laws churned over his head.

“You...”

He was a little shocked. He had always thought that the Divine Chef Temple was just a power that enjoyed undeserved fame, and he had never imagined that it would have an expert of this level.

“This little chef is related to that man. I have to take him away...” the woman said. There was a touch of bitterness in the tone of her voice.

Bu Fang’s flesh crept. What he heard in her voice was definitely not kindness.

“No way! He must die!” Mo Pao growled. His Power of Law surged, and his terrible aura towered into the sky. At this moment, he was going to unleash his full power.

However, the woman only raised her jade-like palm and slapped it down. With that, Mo Pao was thrown to the ground again.

Both King Pingyang and Black Armor took a deep breath. They could sense the woman’s terror.

“I heard that the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple is the Divine Emperor’s younger sister... which means she is our princess?” King Pingyang leaned over and whispered to Black Armor. He was very curious. Since Black Armor served in the imperial palace, he should know better.

Black Armor glanced at King Pingyang as if he was looking at someone digging his own grave. “I don’t know anything,” he said.

That gave King Pingyang pause. The next moment, a fiery-red palm sped across the air and approached him. His hair stood on end when he sensed the Power of Law contained in it. Hastily, he jumped to the side and dodged the slap.

‘This woman’s temper is too... bad. She’s like an old hag abandoned by her husband!’

Mo Pao was coughing blood. He was no match for this woman—the pressure she gave him was supreme. A deep sense of frustration emerged, and he was boiling with rage.

The woman descended gracefully and landed beside Bu Fang. She looked at him, her calm gaze meeting his eyes. The next moment, she raised her flawless hand, attracting countless eyeballs, and rested her palm on his shoulder.

Then, she stepped up the air, brought Bu Fang with her, and sped toward the Divine Chef Temple, disappearing in a flash.

Mo Pao watched as Bu Fang was brought into the Divine Chef Temple by that woman. He wanted to fight back, but he could not.

“Dammit! I want to complain to the Divine Emperor! I want to make a complaint against the Divine Chef Temple!” He was furious. As his cold voice rose into the sky, he flicked his sleeve and flew away, leaving the onlookers behind to look at each other.

Black Armor looked sympathetically at Bu Fang as the woman took him away. He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

Chapter 1454: The Lord of the Divine Chef Temple

The ending was beyond everyone’s expectations.

King Pingyang shrugged. Bu Fang was eventually taken away by the Divine Chef Temple. Although no one knew if he would stay alive or dead after this, at least he was alive when he was taken away. So he did not stay too long but returned to his residence.

Luo Sanniang was being carried behind Luo Hui’s back. Suddenly, she woke up. She had not been much hurt but mentally shocked, and the self-protect mechanism of her body had made her pass out. Now that the shock was gone, she regained her consciousness.

She opened her eyes and glanced around. It was a mess down below, but she did not see Bu Fang. "Where is he?" she asked hastily.

Could Bu Fang be killed by Mo Pao? If not, she could not imagine how he managed to escape from the head of the Mo Family. After all, Mo Pao was a God King, and he had comprehended at least one hundred Laws. In the face of a mighty expert like this, Bu Fang was no different from a worm.

Luo Hui had a strange look on his face. He did not know how to tell his sister. Even he was somewhat struck dumb as no one expected that Bu Fang would be taken away by an expert of the Divine Chef Temple. Besides, he never knew there was that kind of existence in Divine Chef Temple, who could defeat Mo Pao, a newly promoted God King, with just two moves.

On top of that, Luo Hui was not sure if the woman had come to save Bu Fang. In his opinion, however, the chef's fate should not be too good. So he did not say too much.

The head of the Luo Family took Luo Sanniang home and prohibited her from continuing her involvement in the Divine Chef Temple's affairs. The reason was simple: the Divine Chef Temple had saved Bu Fang, a man the imperial concubine wanted to kill. It would be in trouble soon, and he did not want her to be implicated.

Mo Pao had flown into a rage with shame and said he would complain to the Divine Emperor. The complaint of a God King was enough to attract the emperor's attention. So there would be a major earthquake in the capital soon.

The storm quickly spread across the whole divine dynasty. After all, the news was too big to hide. The Mo Family's residence was destroyed. Its business genius, Mo Hen, was killed, and several of its mid-grade Gods and a high-grade God were slain.

It shocked everyone, and when the people learned that the culprit was just a Demigod, they were utterly struck dumb. They had never known a Demigod so freakishly fearsome.

The incident had also made the conflicts between the few major powers come to the surface. Among them, the involvement of the Divine Chef Temple attracted the most attention. In the divine dynasty's capital, the Divine Chef Temple was a monster. Some said that it was powerful enough to fight the imperial court, and that seemed to be proven now.

Mo Pao went into the palace and reported the incident to the imperial concubine. She was furious, and the whole capital immediately shook. However, everything calmed down when the Divine Emperor spoke.

“This matter must be considered carefully before making a decision.”

Those were the Divine Emperor’s words. Everyone fell silent upon hearing that. Even the imperial concubine did not dare to say anything. The Divine Emperor had spoken, and no one dared to disobey.

However, the fact that the Divine Emperor commented on this matter was thought-provoking, and people began to come out with all kinds of speculations about the Divine Chef Temple’s true identity.

...

The top floor of the skyscraper that was the Divine Chef Temple towered above the clouds. Through its transparent windows, one could see the white clouds floating outside and the magnificent scenery of the whole capital.

Bu Fang sat on a chair in a room located on the top floor. Opposite him was a woman in a long red dress. Wearing a silver mask, she clasped her hands behind her back and stood facing the window, looking into the distance.

He could only see her back. Her figure was curvy and perfect, but the dreadful aura emanating from her made him dare not look at her. The fact that this woman could defeat Mo Pao with one move proved that her strength was extremely frightening.

She did not talk, so Bu Fang also kept his mouth shut. He could take this opportunity to recover his divine sense, so when it was time to fight, he would have the strength.

Time was slowly passing by. The woman kept watching at something until the world turned dark and the stars flickered in the sky. Bu Fang sat cross-legged in cultivation, recovering his strength. At night, the sky became more enchanting and beautiful, and the stars seemed almost close enough to touch. The boundlessness of the starry sky was completely presented in front of one’s eyes.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, which seemed to flash. He had returned to his peak form and felt that his divine sense had grown stronger. To his surprise, the complete depletion was actually beneficial to the enhancement of his divine sense.

There was no limitation to the cultivation of his divine sense, so it could keep growing. The cultivation of his flesh, on the other hand, could only be exchanged with sales volume by completing the restaurant sales task.

“Have you recovered?” the woman asked lightly. There was no one else in the room, so she was naturally talking to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stood up, nodded, and walked straight to the window, regardless of whether she approved or not. He was also attracted by the beautiful night scene. “It’s beautiful. The night sky, the stars... They are very attractive,” he said.

The woman turned her head in surprise and looked at Bu Fang. “You are bold... Do you think my purpose is to save you? If truth be told, when you took out Mu Hongzi’s jade pendant, I felt an urge to crush you to pieces...” she said in a cold voice.

As her voice rang out, the atmosphere in the room dropped below the freezing point. The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. ‘Why is she so full of hate? What kind of romantic debt did Mu Hongzi leave behind that it made this woman hate him so much?’

“However... That jade pendant had saved you. Otherwise, I don’t think you can survive that hopeless situation,” the woman said faintly.

Bu Fang could not see her expression because her face was hidden under the mask. The only thing he could see was her eyes, which were filled with mysteries like chaos.

“Why?” he asked suspiciously.

“That jade pendant is a token belonging to Mu Hongzi, which is also the token of the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple. Do you understand now?” The woman gave Bu Fang a sideways glance. “I hate Mu Hongzi, but that’s my business. As the Lord of the Temple, I have to show him some respect, so I saved you...” she said.

“Can you tell me where Mu Hongzi is?”

‘Here it is,’ Bu Fang thought to himself. Perhaps this was the woman’s real purpose of saving him—she wanted to know where Mu Hongzi was.

Bu Fang had thought that Mu Hongzi was a real border emissary of the divine dynasty. Now, it seemed that the original emissary might have been dumped somewhere by him, and he was just an impersonator. Otherwise, with the hatred he had attracted, how could he walk out of the capital safely?

“If I tell you where he is, are you going to find him and kill him?” Bu Fang asked curiously.

The woman looked at him and shook her head.

There was a look of regret on Bu Fang’s face. Mu Hongzi had set him up, and he was very unhappy about it. He thought the woman was going to kill that fellow...

“Never mind. You don’t have to tell me, and I don’t want to know either. That stinking man... He’s free to go wherever he likes... But understand that I didn’t save you for nothing. Even though I did it to show some respect for Mu Hongzi, if you wish to live, you have to fight for yourself...” the woman said.

That gave Bu Fang pause. The next moment, the woman’s hand rested on his shoulder once again. He heard a humming sound as the void around them transformed. In just a flash, he was brought to the site where the seals of the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance were located.

“The Law of Space?” Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath and glanced shockingly at the woman.

“Do you see that seal? If you want to live, break the second seal. If you fail, you die,” the woman said. “Since you can’t break it, I’ll kill you for Mu Hongzi’s sake.”

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and thought there was something wrong with the remark.

After saying that, the woman stopped talking. She just stared quietly at Bu Fang, giving him invisible pressure.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He could sense that the woman was not joking.

The second seal of the inheritance was the tests of the Wok Tossing Style of Affliction. He had passed the first test, but the tests after that were tougher.

The current situation, however, did not give him any other choice. He had to pass the tests. If he succeeded, the woman would let him live. If he failed... she would kill him for Mu Hongzi's sake.

So... What was the use of this Mu Hongzi?!

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and walked toward the seal, his Vermilion Robe fluttering.

The Divine Chefs around the inheritance were shocked when they saw him. Some were very excited, wondering if he was here to completely break the second seal.

The woman leaned against the railing and looked at Bu Fang from a distance, facing the seal. Her eyes gleamed with a serious look as she watched.

The next moment, Bu Fang's spirit was drawn into the inheritance's seal. With a rumble, a stove and a black wok with countless stardust in it appeared before him again. His face became grim. He grabbed the black wok, and as his divine sense boiled, he began to toss it.

Every time the black wok hit the stove, it would give out a violent rumble. Meanwhile, a counter appeared over the seal, and its number kept jumping, attracting everyone's attention.

The crowd thought Bu Fang was just challenging himself, but in fact, the result of this test would determine his life and death.

Chapter 1455: Break the Record Again

Bu Fang faced the array.

Everyone was watching, with many expecting miracles from him. In fact, even if he could not do it, they thought no one else could. On the surface, he was just a Spirit Divine Chef, but his cooking skills were no weaker than the average Earth Divine Chef.

That was the reason he could break the inheritance's seals previously.

On the high platform, the woman with a silver mask fixed her eyes on Bu Fang. If he failed, she would not hesitate to kill him, even though he had Mu Hongzi's jade pendant. However, if he succeeded... At the thought of that, the woman's eyes gleamed even brighter.

...

Mo Pao, the head of the Mo Family, stood quietly and watched coldly at his residence, which had been reduced to ruins. This was a major setback for his family.

It would probably take several months to rebuild the residence. For the Mo Family, it would be a tough time because the other families in the capital would surely laugh at them. Reputation was the most important thing to an aristocratic family. Mo Pao found it hard to accept that he was the laughing stock of others, so he was furious at the person who started it all.

He was a mighty God King, and yet he was insulted like that. To him, it was like a slap in the face. However, the Divine Emperor had decreed that no one was allowed to touch the Divine Chef Temple. That made his pent-up anger almost overflow. Of course, Mo Pao dared not disobey the Divine Emperor's decree. Since he was not allowed to do it himself, he had to think of other ways.

Mo Hen was dead. The death of a business genius was the greatest loss for the Mo Family. It would even cause the family to fall a few levels at the least. Mo Pao was annoyed by that as well. Since Mo Hen had a talent for business, he should make good use of it instead of thinking about how to make up for his weak talent for cultivation.

'What a stupid thing he did. See, that not only got him killed, but also caused Mo Cang to be so badly injured that he hasn't recovered now. Even when he recovers, he might be forever a second-class genius and could no longer reach the peak...'

The more Mo Pao thought about it, the angrier he became. He clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes almost spewed fire. Suddenly, he loosened his fists, and then a calm look came into his eyes.

‘Do you think I can’t deal with you while you’re hiding in the Divine Chef Temple? I have plenty of ways to kill you! I don’t believe you will spend the rest of your life there. As soon as you come out, I will kill you!’

Mo Pao was furious. When a God King flew into a rage, the atmosphere in the whole divine dynasty’s capital seemed to become oppressive. For the last few days, the sky over the city had been overcast as if heavy rain was about to fall.

...

The counter over the seal kept changing. Its number increased faster and faster, shocking all the onlookers.

“This is scary! How strong is his divine sense?!”

“It’s already more than sixty thousand... He’s probably going to break the record!”

“It only gets harder, and the later part is almost impossible to pass... I hope Mister Bu can give us a miracle!”

...

The Divine Chefs all took deep breaths and craned their necks to watch curiously. They were looking forward to the miracle that Bu Fang might bring them. Over the past few days, they had suffered heavy blows. The second seal had injured countless Divine Chefs because anyone who failed to pass the test would be physically wounded.

The woman with a mask looked on indifferently. Suddenly, her eyes focused, and she stared fixedly at Bu Fang.

Rumble!

A burst of air erupted from Bu Fang's body. His divine sense was rotating at its maximum speed while the whirlpools in his spirit sea kept spinning. With every spin, they improved the power of his divine sense significantly.

Clutching tightly at the black wok in the array, Bu Fang was already soaked with sweat. His arms were red and hot like a chunk of iron in the furnace, and his sweat was turning into wisps of steam.

A rustling sound could be heard. Whenever he tossed the wok, the stardust inside jumped into the air and then fell back down. He repeated the motions at a steady pace.

In fact, the pace was adjusted according to the strength of the divine sense. When the divine sense was weak, the pace would naturally slow down. However, once the pace was slower, it would consume more time, which was not good.

As time passed, the counter over the array kept changing, while Bu Fang's divine sense grew tenser, almost reaching its breaking point. If he relaxed now, it might collapse completely. Of course, the result had been significant. The number over the array had reached eighty thousand!

...

The imperial palace of the divine dynasty was very majestic. Its buildings were made of jade roof tiles and red bricks, and the ground was paved with white jade. Everywhere was full of artistic sense and a luxurious atmosphere.

Imperial guards in armor were walking in the palace. They were patrolling, guarding the order and safety.

In a side hall, a woman in a luxurious golden phoenix robe was sitting on a chair. She had a beautiful face, but her eyebrows were raised slightly at the ends, making her look a little bit mean.

Several experts in chef robes knelt in front of her. Their auras were very strong, and most of them were mid-grade Gods. They could be considered as Earth Divine Chefs. If Bu Fang were here, he would definitely see a familiar face.

The man was Master Cheng. After he left the Divine Chef Temple, he actually joined the imperial concubine's chef team. He was here at her behest. The imperial concubine was a woman, but her

aura was extremely fearsome. Although it was not as strong as that of a God King, Master Cheng still felt as if he was facing a vast ocean.

“You are all the Earth Divine Chefs of the imperial kitchen. You have noble status, and the Divine Chef Temple should have your records. So it is very easy for you to join it. I need you to sneak into it and kill that little animal for me!”

The imperial concubine’s beautiful face was cold and mean. Since the Divine Emperor had issued a decree, she dared not attack the Divine Chef Temple openly. However, she could do it in secret.

“Your highness, the Divine Chef Temple is heavily guarded by countless experts. Although we’re all mid-grade Gods, we can’t kill that little animal. Besides, the little animal’s cultivation base and fighting strength are... extremely horrible! He is fearsome enough to kill even a high-grade God. If we were to fight him, we will be courting death.”

Master Cheng naturally knew Bu Fang’s terror. He had been punished by Bu Fang many times, and his heart was filled with fear for this young man.

“I have my reason to send you into the Divine Chef Temple. Yes, that little animal’s fighting strength is fearsome, but the last fight had drained him of his strength, so he should not be able to use the trick that can kill a high-grade God anytime soon. I will give you a secret weapon, which can instantly kill any existences below the level of high-grade Gods! Use it when you meet that little animal.

“The weapon is powerful, but it can only be used once. I hope you don’t let me down. If any one of you succeeded in killing that little animal, I’ll make him the chief chef of the imperial kitchen!”

Sitting on her chair, the imperial concubine waved a hand, and immediately, one phoenix feather after another emerged, burning like flames as they fell in front of every Divine Chef.

“This feather contained the power of the ancient phoenix, but it can only be used once... If you use it properly, it can kill any existence below the level of high-grade Gods,” the imperial concubine said.

Master Cheng took the feather and examined it fondly. There was a venomous look in his eyes. He had been doing well in the Divine Chef Temple, enjoying the resources provided to him. However, as soon as Bu Fang arrived, he ran away like a stray dog. He would never forget the resentment!

“You may go now.”

The imperial concubine was lazy to say too much. She just hoped that these chefs could kill the little animal who had murdered her favorite nephew. She had to avenge him! If it weren't for the Divine Emperor's decree, she might have ordered Silver Armor to attack the Divine Chef Temple with three thousand imperial guards.

‘That damn old thing... How could he protect the Divine Chef Temple!’

She narrowed her eyes slightly as her terrible aura fluctuated.

...

Rumble!

The whole seal was trembling. The Divine Chefs watched in disbelief, their bodies shaking because of excitement. The counter over the array kept changing, and it had reached ninety thousand. They knew that once the number reached ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine, it meant that the test was completed.

At this moment, Bu Fang was very close to finishing the test, but there was little time left. Could he complete the remaining nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine tosses in less than a quarter of an hour?

It was very tough. The further he was into the test, the difficulty of wok tossing increased. It was because the pressure was greater, and the suppression on the divine sense was stronger as well. Therefore, the odds of failure were high. That was why everyone was so excited.

However, the woman with a silver mask was still very calm. She watched quietly. No one knew what she was thinking.

In reality, Bu Fang's forehead was already covered with sweat. It was incredible. Obviously, his divine sense was under a tremendous amount of pressure at the moment.

The stardust weighed ten thousand kilograms, so it was extremely difficult to toss the wok. The fact that Bu Fang could reach his current level was already extraordinary. Perhaps even an Earth Divine Chef could not do better than him.

Suddenly, the counter over the array stopped at ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-eight. Everyone's eyes went wide.

"It's almost there! Move!"

"Go for it! You're about to break the record!"

"Don't give up too soon!"

The Divine Chefs were all cheering for Bu Fang, their emotions drawn by his actions. They could feel that he had reached his limit.

"It turns out that he also has a limit..." Many people realized that, but they were reluctant to accept it. He was almost there...

The woman's eyes were indifferent. She raised her jade-like palm, and terrible divine power surged in it. Once Bu Fang failed, she would definitely kill him with a thunderous move. Her anger at Mu Hongzi would be directed at this guy.

Suddenly, her pupils constricted, and her heart skipped a beat. She saw the number on the counter jump as if Bu Fang had broken through the last barrier. He completed the last toss!

Rumble!

The whole Divine Chef Temple began to shake at this moment. Even then, the second seal of the inheritance shattered. The broken array turned into a thousand shafts of golden light and rushed into Bu Fang's head, making his eyes flash with golden light.

His mental force, which was at the end of its tether, was wrapped by a warm sensation as if it was being soaked in a nutrient solution. His divine sense devoured the nutrient hungrily, while its strength kept growing stronger and stronger.

“He made it?!”

The final change surprised the onlookers. Everyone’s face was full of shock. Then, some recovered their wits and burst into wild joy. The second seal, which had daunted countless people, was broken!

The masked woman’s raised hand slowly lowered, and she exhaled softly. She seemed to have made an important decision as a hint of a smile came over her face under the mask. She raised her hand again, but this time, she grabbed her silver mask and gently removed it, revealing her fair chin and a pair of smiling red lips...

Chapter 1456: You Value Reputation More Than He Does

‘She’s removing her mask?’

The woman’s movement wasn’t drastic, but it attracted the attention of all. Everyone in the Divine Chef Temple knew her identity, and they had great respect for her. As the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple, she deserved to be taken seriously by everyone.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. His divine sense had calmed down. After absorbing those fragments, the divine power—the Wok Tossing Style of Affliction—had been deeply engraved in his mind. He comprehended it naturally. This was his second divine power. Of course, as a divine power that wasn’t comprehended by himself, it might not be as formidable as he’d imagined, but it was still stronger than the average divine ability.

He glanced over his shoulder at the woman behind the railing. She was slowly removing her mask. She had just revealed her fair chin, but that already attracted everyone’s eyes like the brightest star in the night sky.

One of the most interesting things about a woman was her appearance, more so when the woman was wearing a mask all day long. So everyone was very curious about the face under that mask. Normally, a woman with such a good figure would not look bad. She might even be a peerless beauty.

Therefore, her action turned everyone's admiration for Bu Fang's record-breaking achievement into curiosity about her appearance.

Above her fair chin was a pair of moist red lips, perfectly curved and looking very seductive. They immediately drew everyone's eyes. The Divine Chefs breathed faster. Bu Fang also watched curiously. It was pure male instinct. Bu Fang was a man, too.

The mask was finally removed. However, everyone was struck dumb because... there was no face under the mask. Or rather, no one could see her face clearly.

Like teleportation, the woman vanished and appeared in front of Bu Fang. The hem of her dress didn't even move. "Congratulations on breaking the second seal..." she said. Her voice was no longer cold, and she was chuckling gently, which scratched at the hearts of those who heard it like a little hand.

That stunned Bu Fang. 'Why did this woman's attitude change so fast? A moment ago, she said she was going to kill me, and now, she was smiling at me. Are women really so fickle?' The corner of his mouth twitched.

Nodding, he rose to his feet. He was a little tired. Although his divine sense had recovered, physical and mental fatigue made him want to fall asleep on the bed with his head covered. Since he became a God, sleep was no longer necessary, so it was an incredible feeling.

The woman could tell that Bu Fang was tired. She flipped her hand and produced a cake, which seemed to be made of jade and was emitting a rich, delicious aroma. "Eat this, and you'll feel refreshed. It's a classic delicacy of the Divine Chef Temple, and it can restore your divine sense and refresh the mind in a short time after eating," she said.

Bu Fang glanced at the cake and curled his lips as if he were a little disdainful. He waved his hand and said, "I don't need that." His refusal clearly stunned the woman. Then, he flipped his hand as well.

A steaming, flat round pancake appeared in his grip. He took a deep breath and gave it a bite. A crackling sound rang out as he rolled up an oyster with his tongue, pulled it into his mouth, and swallowed. The air was filled with a delicious aroma as Bu Fang ate the pancake happily.

The woman's face froze. She glanced at the cake in her hand, then at the steaming and aromatic oyster pancake in Bu Fang's hand. Quietly, she put away the cake.

"I said that I won't kill you if you can break the second seal. In fact, I'll even give you a reward."

"A reward?" Bu Fang was still eating the oyster pancake, with oil trickling down from the corners of his mouth. He gave her a puzzled look, and as he spoke, the aroma of the pancake went blowing into her face.

The woman's red lips twitched in an instant. 'This smell is really... tempting,' she thought. "You won't be disappointed with this reward..." She gave Bu Fang a deep look and smiled meaningfully.

That smile, however, made Bu Fang's hair stand on end. He felt that the woman was up to something.

"The inheritance has a third seal, but you can't break it now unless you have broken through to the realms of the Earth Divine Chefs or the Heaven Divine Chefs. But you have broken two seals, and that's more than enough. Come with me."

She grabbed Bu Fang by the shoulder, and with a humming sound, they both vanished from where they stood.

The oyster pancake nearly fell out of Bu Fang's hand. "The Law of Space is really... convenient," he sighed. The world around him flashed, and the next moment, he found himself in a huge circular council hall, with formidable experts sitting around a table.

When they sensed the woman's aura, these experts opened their eyes. Bu Fang immediately felt glances shooting at him from all directions, pricking him like needles. He frowned and sucked in a cold breath.

The cultivation bases of these old men were incredibly strong. None of them was a God King, but the weakest among them was a high-grade God, who proved to be much stronger than Mo Feng, the high-grade God of the Mo Family he had slain with a slash. Moreover, the auras of the other old men were as vigorous as the sun. Without a doubt, they were the trump cards of the Divine Chef Temple.

“This is the council hall for the elders of the Divine Chef Temple, and the men you see are all the Temple’s higher echelons. Every one of them is a Peaked Earth Divine Chef,” the woman introduced.

“Peaked Earth Divine Chefs? No Heaven Divine Chef?” Bu Fang asked, then took another bite from the oyster pancake. Its juice trickled down his fingers.

The woman glanced at him and moved her red lips. “There are few Heaven Divine Chefs. We’ve had two in the past, but now, only the personal imperial chef of the Divine Emperor, who is in charge of the imperial kitchen in the palace, is a Heaven Divine Chef...” She paused, thought for a while, then added, “Hey, do you still have that pancake? Give me one.”

That surprised Bu Fang. “Oh, you want to try it? You should’ve told me earlier. How am I going to know if you don’t tell me...” he said.

The woman looked at him.

“I can give you one, but if you want to eat it again, you have to come to my restaurant, which will open tomorrow,” Bu Fang said with a straight face. Then, he flipped his hand, took out another steaming oyster pancake, and gave it to her.

The woman grabbed it and took a bite impatiently. Her eyes gleamed in an instant, and she gave Bu Fang a meaningful glance. “It’s good,” she said.

The experts in the council hall were all old men with white hair.

“Elders, this young man holds Mu Hongzi’s jade pendant and has broken the first two seals of the ancient inheritance. He has gained enough qualifications. Therefore, I suggest that he should succeed Mu Hongzi as the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple,” said the woman after taking another bite from the pancake, her red lips glistening.

“What?!” Bu Fang nearly choked on his oyster pancake, and his eyes went wide in shock. ‘What the hell is this woman doing? Don’t play by the rules? Earlier, she said she’s going to kill me. Now she wants me to become the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple? Hold on... This isn’t the gift Mu Hongzi said he was going to give me, is it? Is that fellow trying to set me up again? No way!’

At the thought of that, Bu Fang hurriedly waved his hand. He could not take up the position. To his surprise, none of the elders present voiced his objection, and everyone was nodding. ‘Shouldn’t they be opposing strongly when a stranger is about to take over the position of their lord? What’s the use of these elders when they keep quiet in such an important matter?!’

Bu Fang couldn’t help complaining in his mind. He had a feeling that he was being set up by Mu Hongzi again. The Divine Chef Temple was a monster, but he felt that such an arrangement was a little bit strange.

The woman raised a hand and rested it on Bu Fang’s shoulder. “Don’t look down on yourself. You will definitely do better than Mu Hongzi. Although you are not as handsome as him and your cultivation base is nowhere near as good as his, you value reputation more than he does!”

Bu Fang was speechless. ‘Is she praising me or...’ he thought.

“No... I can’t accept it. I just want to open a restaurant. I don’t want to be the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple.” He shook his head and refused.

Boom!

The elders in the council hall all unleashed their terrible auras, and their eyes shone like torches as they fixed their gaze on Bu Fang. Each of them looked as dreadful as an ancient fiend with mighty power. They stared at him fiercely as if they would kill him immediately should he reject again.

The woman, with her red dress waving, stood beside him with the power of the Law of Space surging in her palm.

Bu Fang’s expression remained unchanged, however. “The Lord of the Divine Chef Temple bears great responsibility, and it is incumbent upon me to shoulder the duty...” he said in a serious voice.

After he said that, the elders finally smiled, and each began to compliment him for his youth and extraordinary talent. The woman was giggling as well, her voice scratching at one’s ear like a soft whisper.

Bu Fang kept a straight face, but his heart was filled with grief and indignation. ‘What they did is like forcing a young girl of a good family to prostitute herself!’

“There are actually a lot of advantages for being the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple. Aren’t you going to open a restaurant? We won’t stop you... In fact, we won’t restrict your freedom. The Divine Chef Temple is a free place, and we will also provide you with cultivating resources and any food ingredients...” the woman said.

“The only price you have to pay is to work hard to break the seals of the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance, obtain the divine powers in it, become a Heaven Divine Chef, and bring the Divine Chef Temple to a greater height in the future.”

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and glanced at the people in the hall. He found that they were serious about that. However, he thought there must be some secrets he didn’t know. He didn’t say anything, though, since he just wanted to open a restaurant in peace.

Suddenly, a token appeared in the woman’s hand. It was made of a kind of strange metal, which was extremely hot but also filled with a chill.

“This is the token of the Lord Temple. With it, you can exercise the rights of the Lord Temple at any time. It is made of Yin-and-Yang Divine Stone, an extremely rare material found in the Chaotic Universe and very beneficial to one’s cultivation base. It’s also a symbol of your identity.”

Bu Fang looked at her strangely. He thought there must be a big trap waiting for him behind such a huge pie. He was no fool. However, he could not tell anything at this moment. He took the token, and a strange force immediately rushed into him. He shuddered and felt that his mental force seemed to improve significantly.

‘This token is amazing...’

“Alright, the handover of the Lord Temple is over... We can go back now,” the woman said. She nodded to the elders, then grabbed Bu Fang and vanished. When they reappeared, they were already standing on the side of a street.

The Divine Chefs walking along the street all glanced curiously at them.

“As the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, you have the right to know my name. I’m Summer, the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple and also the younger sister of the Divine Emperor. I will stay in the temple for a month. After that, I’ll leave. If you have questions, you can contact me through the

Lord Temple's token..." Summer said gently. After saying that, she vanished. As a God King who comprehended the Law of Space, her movements were untraceable.

Bu Fang stood at where he was and was lost in thought. He was somewhat dazed by what had happened. 'Is this all Mu Hongzi's arrangement? What on earth does he want? Is he really just trying to help me out?'

At this moment, a group of people slowly approached from the distance, led by the proud Master Cheng. He was followed by several Earth Divine Chefs. Their appearance attracted cries of alarm from the surrounding Divine Chefs.

Master Cheng's eyes lit up when he saw Bu Fang, and so did the other Earth Divine Chefs. They finally found him. The imperial concubine had promised that the one who succeeded in killing him would be promoted as the chief chef of the imperial kitchen and obtain the resources from the divine dynasty...

In just a flash, these Divine Chefs' eyes burst into monstrous killing intent.

Chapter 1457: All Coquettish Bitches Must Die!

A murderous air came blowing across Bu Fang's face. He frowned slightly, looked up, and saw a group of Earth Divine Chefs in the distance, whose mighty divine senses had interwoven into a large net in midair.

'Ugh?' That gave him pause. 'What do these people want? And the man who leads them... What a familiar face...' He realized the next instant that the man was Master Cheng, who almost got him killed in King Pingyang's residence.

He never thought that this guy would have the courage to come back to the Divine Chef Temple. 'Didn't he run away? Why is he here with a group of Earth Divine Chefs?'

"Look! That's Divine Chef Zhang! I thought he had been recruited by the imperial kitchen? Why did he come back?"

“That’s Divine Chef Chen! He also went to the imperial kitchen!”

“And Divine Chef Zhao... What brought them all back? This is unbelievable!”

A group of people stared in disbelief. Although these proud Divine Chefs had their names recorded in the Divine Chef Temple, they had all set their roots in the imperial kitchen of the palace and were rarely seen here. However, they were all here today. Was something serious about to happen?

The nearby Divine Chefs all fell silent. Most of them were just Spirit Divine Chefs, so they dared not to say anything. Suddenly, their eyes went wide as they saw that those Earth Divine Chefs were heading toward Bu Fang and were soon blocking his way. Terrible auras and killing intent burst out of them as if they were going to kill him!

All Spirit Divine Chefs gasped in horror. Sure enough, something serious was about to happen! If Bu Fang were killed here, the news would surely shake the entire divine dynasty. Could these Divine Chefs be sent by some expert in the imperial palace? To be able to order them, the expert must have an extraordinary status. Could it be... the imperial concubine?

At the thought of this, many people became more and more fearful. If it really was the imperial concubine, Bu Fang was dead. However, there were others who knew the feat he had achieved, so they all watched excitedly.

Master Cheng stared at Bu Fang triumphantly. ‘This guy... Yes! This is the guy! I must kill him! He took everything that should have been mine! And that bitch! After I kill this guy and take the office of the imperial kitchen’s chief chef, I will deal with her! She must die as well!’

“Oh, I thought you have fled like a stray dog. How dare you come back?” Bu Fang stretched and looked indifferently at Master Cheng. ‘Doesn’t this guy know I want to beat him? What a disgusting thing...’

Master Cheng sneered. “I can’t believe you are still so unbridled...” Although Bu Fang could kill a high-grade God, that was when he was at his peak form. Master Cheng had learned about the previous battle, and he knew about the trick Bu Fang used. But could a mere Demigod keep using that kind of trick? The answer was definitely no.

Therefore, he was confident that he could kill Bu Fang this time. Besides, the Divine Chef Temple had saved Bu Fang once. Why would it save him again? It was not founded by him after all. On top

of everything, it was the imperial concubine who wanted him dead. The Temple could not keep disobeying her, could it?

Therefore... No one could save Bu Fang this time.

“Gentlemen, let’s do this together. The first person who kills him gets all the credit... What do you think?” Master Cheng said, glancing at the people around him.

The Earth Divine Chefs, each posed as a person of high morals, nodded. The next moment, their auras erupted, and they struck out at the same time. Turning into beams of light, they approached Bu Fang and surrounded him in a very tight space.

They dared not to use their full power, lest the supreme experts of the Divine Chef Temple kill them with a slap. However, even without using lethal means, they could still kill Bu Fang, not to mention that they had the phoenix feathers provided by the imperial concubine, which would certainly kill him.

The moment these Divine Chefs struck, the onlookers were stunned. It never occurred to them that these men would be so shameless as to attack Bu Fang together. Was he really so hated by them?

Bu Fang remained where he was. Powerful air waves kept blowing at his hair as he looked indifferently at Master Cheng until the latter’s flesh crept. “Goldie, come out and get some air,” he said lightly. “Remember, beat that Master Cheng to death.”

As soon as he said that, his eyes flashed with golden light, then a dragon roar rang out as a golden dragon emerged behind him and soared into the sky. His aura began to climb, and his hair turned from black to gold in a flash.

“Hahaha! Your great Nicholas the Handsome Dragon is out!”

Blond Bu Fang burst out laughing and raised one hand to cover half of his face. Suddenly, he moved, turning into a stream of golden light and disappearing in a flash.

Master Cheng froze. He found that Bu Fang had already appeared in front of him and threw a punch toward his face.

“You’re courting death!”

He roared, but before he could finish, his head was grabbed by Bu Fang and smashed onto the ground.

“The Little Host asked this handsome dragon to treat you nicely...” Blond Bu Fang grinned from ear to ear.

The sudden change stunned the Divine Chefs around them. They only saw golden hair waving in front of them and a golden dragon flashing across the sky, then Bu Fang was already out of the ring of encirclement they created with their auras.

Master Cheng got up from the ground, boiling with rage. As a mid-grade God, he was knocked to the ground with one move by a Demigod. This was a humiliation. “Dammit!” he cursed. He knew Bu Fang was strong, but he never knew he was so fearsome, and that shocked him. However, he would not admit defeat. He had other means.

He widened his eyes and took a deep breath. Even then, Bu Fang appeared in front of him again and slapped him in the face. A tooth flew out of his mouth and fell to the ground, and a jet of blood spurted out from the empty socket. Howling, Master Cheng took several steps back.

“Brother Cheng, let me help you!” An Earth Divine Chef jumped in front of Master Cheng.

In the face of this Divine Chef, blond Bu Fang flung his beautiful hair and leaped into the sky like a dragon, then gave Master Cheng a kick in the ass. Laughing wildly, he continued to attack, landing every blow and every punch on the old man’s face.

The beating was so brutal that it almost caused Master Cheng’s mental breakdown. With his head and face badly battered, he staggered back again and again. His heart was filled with grief and indignation. “Why are you only beating me?!”

The nearby Divine Chefs looked at each other. They wanted to laugh, but they could not. Bu Fang had proven to be an exceptional Demigod who could kill a high-grade God. They wondered what was wrong with these Earth Divine Chefs trying to kill him.

“You’re asking why? Don’t you already have the answer? Do you really want this handsome dragon to tell you? I’ve never seen anyone so shameless as you. Don’t you have an accurate sense of who you are?” Blond Bu Fang rested his hands on his hips and kept nagging.

His image stunned everyone. “Is this still the same cold and indifferent Mister Bu?”

Master Cheng’s cheeks were all swollen, and he was so angry that he almost went crazy. He took a step forward, charged out like a dragon, and came in front of Bu Fang in just a flash. Then, he unleashed all his aura and used the trick. It was his ultimate move, which was also what gave him the courage to come here.

‘This is the weapon Her Highness gave me, and it will certainly kill this boy!’ he roared in his mind. When Bu Fang was dead, he would be able to gain the imperial concubine’s favor and become the chief chef of the imperial kitchen, enjoying the resources of the imperial court. In time, he would live a better life than when he was at the Divine Chef Temple.

“Go to hell, you little animal!” Master Cheng growled.

A feather suddenly emerged in his hand. It was a vermilion feather, which seemed to burn with flames and was emanating a fiery aura. With a phoenix cry, it disintegrated and burst into flames, then turned into a phoenix, which spread its wings and wheeled in the sky, targeting Bu Fang.

With a rumble, the phoenix charged and approached in a flash. A deadly crisis was imminent.

Blond Bu Fang paused, and his golden pupils constricted. The next moment, a golden divine dragon emerged over his arm, roared, and darted forward, tangling itself with the flaming phoenix.

“He is worthy of being an exceptional Demigod! Even this kind of trick couldn’t kill him in an instant!” The Divine Chefs came from the imperial kitchen all sucked in their breaths. The imperial concubine had said that the phoenix feather could kill anyone below the high-grade God Realm. Bu Fang was just a Demigod, and yet he was able to stop it!

“Let’s do this together!”

They exchanged glances. Then, they also had flaming feathers appearing in their hands. A rumbling sound rang out as the feathers flew into the sky and turned into phoenixes, wheeling in midair. Their terrible auras fell like meteorites, causing blond Bu Fang to widen his eyes.

“Dammit... So many! This dragon alone cannot take so many phoenixes at one time!” Blonde Bu Fang had a strange look on his face. “Better let that old woman handle them!”

His eyes burst into bright light, then, with a thought, he soared into the sky, while his golden hair turned bright red. Red-haired Bu Fang made his appearance!

The moment red-haired Bu Fang appeared, he held his fingers like a lady and sneered. “How dare the feathers of a coquettish bitch show off in front of me?” he said, his voice cold and proud. With a flick of his fingers, his Vermilion Robe immediately burst into scorching flames, which swirled behind him and quickly turned into a vermilion bird.

As soon as those phoenixes collided with the vermilion bird, they merged with it as if they had been devoured. The flames on the vermilion bird grew brighter, and its power soared.

Red-haired Bu Fang stared at the group of stunned Divine Chefs down below and sneered. The next moment, a sonorous bird cry echoed out, and the huge vermilion bird rushed down toward them.

“All coquettish bitches... must die!”

“No, no, no... You can’t kill me!”

“I’m an Earth Divine Chef of the Divine Chef Temple! I’m a Divine Chef of the imperial kitchen!”

“I’m the imperial concubine’s Divine Chef... How dare you touch me?!”

The group of Divine Chefs trembled with fear, feeling as if death was approaching them. Then, the vermilion bird descended together with the power of their phoenix feathers.

Chapter 1458: The Angry Imperial Concubine

A terrible rumble echoed out suddenly, destroying everything in an instant.

Red-haired Bu Fang, his eyes shining, seemed to have transformed into a vermilion bird who descended from the sky. The feathers all over him were burning, giving off unmatched scorching heat. He had absorbed the power of those phoenix feathers, and he was returning it to the Divine Chefs.

Vermilion birds and phoenixes were different species. There were many kinds of phoenixes, but only one kind of vermilion bird. Also known as Rosefinch, vermilion birds were heavenly spirit beasts and were rarer than phoenixes. In fact, their status was nobler than that of phoenixes.

People often confused vermilion birds with phoenixes and even thought that phoenixes were nobler than them. Moreover, some people said that vermilion birds were actually fire phoenixes, the nobles among phoenixes with the purest bloodline.

Bu Fang didn't know that much. He only knew that when the few Divine Chefs produced the phoenix feathers, Mulberry—the Vermilion Bird—was so angry that she looked like a volcano about to erupt, and she became very violent.

The Divine Dragon, on the other hand, was gloating, and he stopped possessing to let Mulberry take over without getting Bu Fang's permission.

Although the men were Earth Divine Chefs with cultivation bases of mid-grade Gods, they instantly turned into ashes when they were burned by the scorching fire of the vermilion bird. The fire was not weaker than Bu Fang's Divine flame, and its power was even greater after merging with the power of the phoenix fire feathers.

In the eyes of all onlookers, the few Divine Chefs were burned down to ashes. Master Cheng tried to fight back, his eyes wide and filled with venom. He had thought that this would be his chance to get even with Bu Fang because he was backed by the imperial concubine, but little did he know that it would be his death.

He was filled with resentment. He hated not only Bu Fang but also the imperial concubine. He didn't want to provoke Bu Fang. He had fled far away, but it was because of the imperial concubine that he had come back. 'Damn all these people! Damn that bitch!'

Accompanied by a miserable shriek, Master Cheng's soul crumbled to pieces, then burned to ashes by the vermilion bird's fire, vanishing completely from the Chaotic Universe.

In midair, red-haired Bu Fang held his fingers like a lady and snorted. He patted his Vermilion Robe, then slowly descended to the ground.

All of a sudden, from where the few Divine Chefs died, the remnant of a phoenix feather floated up and burned slowly, then a mighty aura erupted out of it as if to destroy the world. A dreadful force filled the air as a dignified and graceful figure emerged, staring at Bu Fang.

“What a bold and murderous animal! Why aren’t you kneeling in my presence?!”

A noble voice seemed to come down from the sky, so loud that it almost shattered the eardrums of those who heard it. Behind the figure, flames had condensed into a phoenix, wheeling gracefully.

As soon as the voice rang out, everyone knelt on the ground and looked scared. They knew the owner of the voice. She was the noble imperial concubine, the motherly model of the divine dynasty, and the mother to the crown prince.

Red-haired Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and crossed his arms over his chest. Then, he raised a hand and put a finger on his lips. “You are just a coquettish bitch. Why should this old lady kneel before you?” he said.

The onlookers were struck dumb.

“Is Mister Bu crazy? Or is his brain damaged? Why did he call himself an old lady? Is that his true nature?”

“Heavens... What happened?!”

“This is too exciting!”

The people around felt like they had discovered a new world.

“How dare you! You deserve to die a thousand times for insulting me! And you have killed my nephew, which is a crime punishable by getting a thousand cuts!” the imperial concubine said coldly.

“Who are you to judge this old lady? Do you think you will become a vermilion bird just by wrapping yourself in phoenix feathers? In this old lady’s eyes, you are a coquettish bitch!” Red-haired Bu Fang’s nostrils flared. He rested his hands on his hips and shouted hysterically at the imperial concubine’s clone. It made him look like a shrew shouting abuse in the street.

However, before he could continue, he shuddered. His red hair turned back to black, and his angry face was calm and expressionless once again.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched violently. What had he done? Was he shouting abuse like a shrew just now? He glanced at the people around them, who were staring at him in surprise, and felt that he had made a fool of himself.

“So you are the imperial concubine...” Bu Fang said lightly, looking at the imperial concubine’s clone and the phoenix behind her. She was shivering as if she had been greatly infuriated by him.

Suddenly, the void was torn apart, and then a figure stepped out of it, pointing a finger at the imperial concubine. The clone twisted, grew fainter, and disappeared, all while her mouth was moving as if she was saying something...

“What a disgusting woman,” Summer said from the sky, waving her finger and curling her lips in disdain.

The onlookers were astounded. That clone was the imperial concubine, and yet it was destroyed by the deputy with a finger. Was she not afraid the Divine Emperor would punish her? Was she not afraid the imperial concubine would fly into a rage out of humiliation and send an army to attack the Divine Chef Temple?

“You shouldn’t have said so much to that bitch. You’ve done a good job by scolding her. A coquettish slut like that deserves to be scolded! As the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, you should be so domineering!” Summer said.

Bu Fang was speechless. ‘Is she serious? It’s still embarrassing to scold like a shrew...’ At least he felt that way, so he ignored her.

But still, he was shocked by this woman's aggressiveness. She was the Divine Emperor's younger sister, and yet she hated the imperial concubine so much. That was quite strange. It seemed that there must be some secret, causing Bu Fang to become suddenly curious.

"This woman is a Mo. You've killed Mo Hen, who is her beloved nephew, so you're going to be in danger... But you'll be fine. With your status, let's see who dares touch you!" Summer said, with her hands resting on her hips.

Bu Fang thought she must have been influenced by him. Otherwise, why would she talk like the Vermilion Bird? Afterward, Summer left, disappearing in a flash. As someone who comprehended the Law of Space, she could come and go at will.

Glancing at the Divine Chefs around him, Bu Fang cleared his throat and said seriously, "What you just saw is not true." The Divine Chefs hastily waved their hands and nodded. He was very satisfied with their attitude. Then, with his hands clasped behind his back, he walked toward his luxury room.

After he had left, the Divine Chefs all sucked in their breaths and erupted into an uproar.

"Heavens! It turns out that Mister Bu is a... sissy!"

"I bet he feigns his cold and proud look. Have you seen his feminine look just now?"

"If Mister Bu is a girl, he must be a charming one!"

They whispered with each other. Some were even smiling obscenely. Bu Fang knew nothing about that, and he was too lazy to know.

...

A wild scream echoed out of the imperial palace, so sharp that it seemed to tear the sky apart.

"That damn slut! I can't believe she destroyed my clone! Who gave her the courage to do that?!" The imperial concubine burst with fury. Her beautiful face was somewhat twisted, and her eyes were filled with madness.

“Go and bring me Silver Armor! NOW!” she roared, frightening all the eunuchs and maids around her. A eunuch ran hastily out of the side hall.

Before long, a man clad in silver armor walked into the hall, clanking with every step. Even his face was concealed behind a silver mask. When the imperial concubine saw him, much of the grimness of her face subsided, and she was much gentler.

“Silver Armor, bring three thousand imperial guards and wipe out the Divine Chef Temple for me at once! It is challenging the authority of the divine dynasty, so there is no need for this power to exist anymore!” said the imperial concubine, her voice thick with madness.

Silver Armor sighed, but he shook his head. “Your Highness... Without the Divine Emperor’s decree, this humble subject cannot mobilize the guards,” he said. He had a gentle voice.

“I command you to do it!” The imperial concubine’s eyes grew stern.

Silver Armor shook his head while his eyes softened as he looked at her. “This humble subject dares not disobey Your Highness’s command. It is not possible to attack the Divine Chef Temple, but if we only kill that little chef, there is another way...” he said.

“This humble subject has learned that the little chef owns a restaurant in the Luo Family’s skyscraper. It is about to open, so the little chef will surely leave the Divine Chef Temple and go to the restaurant. When the time comes, this humble subject will send someone to capture him. In this way, we will not offend the Divine Chef Temple and violate the Divine Emperor’s decree, killing two birds with one stone.”

Silver Armor bowed slightly, while his words caused the imperial concubine’s eyes to light up. She rose to her feet and slowly walked toward him, dragging her long dress with her.

“Good... Just do it your way. I count on you to get rid of my trouble.” She smiled gently, and for a moment, everything in the hall paled before her beauty.

Silver Armor was in a daze. As he looked at the beautiful face from such a close distance, his thought went back to the childish face of the past. His face under the silver mask softened in an instant. “Rest assured, Your Highness. This humble subject will handle everything. Anyone who makes you unhappy will die.”

...

Inside the luxury room...

Bu Fang had rested for a night. His divine sense was fully rested, and when he opened his eyes, there seemed to be golden light swirling in them. He could feel that his flesh and his divine sense had both been strengthened significantly.

Though the second seal was dangerous for Bu Fang, the result was good. He not only comprehended the Wok Tossing Style of Affliction, but he also improved the strength of his divine sense. Its level was now comparable to that of a newly promoted high-grade God, which was freakishly exceptional.

It was widely known that the strength of the divine sense was related to the Power of Laws. The stronger the Law and the more Laws one comprehended, the stronger the divine sense.

Bu Fang's divine sense now was comparable to that of an expert who had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe.

He exhaled softly and raised his hand. There was a golden glow in his palm, which was his highly-concentrated divine sense. It was unusual for one to have his divine sense materialized. He retracted it and rose to his feet.

"It's time to open the restaurant and get the System's reward for the task..."

Of course, before he did that, he needed to let Nethery and the others out. With a thought in his mind, Nethery, Er Ha, and the others—who he had sent into the Heaven and Earth Farmland—appeared in front of him.

As soon as Nethery was out, her eyes locked onto Bu Fang.

Chapter 1459: Luo Sanniang and Nethery

Staying in the Heaven and Earth Farmland was actually an ordeal. Nethery did not know what was happening outside, which filled her with confusion and fear for the unknown. She knew that Bu Fang was facing the whole Mo Family. It was a formidable family, and the aura unleashed by any one of them frightened her. So she was a little worried about him.

Fortunately, Bu Fang was fine. When she came out of the farmland and saw that he was safe and sound, she breathed a long sigh of relief. This experience had taught her the importance of strength. If she was strong enough, she would be able to help Bu Fang.

“Aye, Bu Fang young man! It’s great to see that you’re alright!” Er Ha howled as soon as he appeared, ran over, and put his arms around Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was speechless. It seemed to him that this fellow had been eating and sleeping well in the farmland, or he would not have come out so full of energy.

“It’s over. Everything is settled...” he said lightly. Then, he turned to Nethery and asked with a look of doubt in his eyes, “Since you are already here, where are Lord Dog and Foxy?”

Nethery and Er Ha looked at each other with helplessness in their eyes. “We don’t know. While crossing the void, we were separated from Lord Dog, so we have no idea where he had gone...” Nethery said.

If Lord Dog had been with them, they would not be so miserable this time. After all, he was a God who had comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe, and his fighting strength was comparable to that of a high-grade God.

Bu Fang fell silent. However, he wasn’t too worried. Lord Dog was strong enough to protect himself, and with his nature, he might be doing surprisingly well now. He breathed a sigh of relief, then the corners of his mouth curved upward slightly. “I’ve opened a restaurant in this city, and I’m going there now. Today is its first day of business. Why don’t you come with me?”

“This is Divine Chef Temple. From now on, you can cultivate here. Resources will be delivered to you on time. Cultivate hard and try to break through into the God Realm as soon as possible, so you can protect yourself,” Bu Fang told them.

The two of them nodded. Flowery was already cultivating hard in the farmland. She was greatly motivated by what had happened to her this time.

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Bu Fang took them out of the luxury room and walked along the main street in the Divine Chef Temple. When the Divine Chefs in the street saw him, their faces all showed strange looks, and they whispered to each other, gesticulating. He remained calm.

Nethery and Er Ha gave Bu Fang a quizzical look, wondering why these people looked at him like that. Was there something they didn't know?

They left the Divine Chef Temple. Bu Fang waved a hand, and a warship appeared in front of them. It was given to him by Summer, who said it was the Lord Temple's benefit. Of course, he did not refuse it. The warship was very luxurious, even better than Luo Sanniang's.

Er Ha was stunned. Like a country bumpkin, he looked up and down at the warship's interior, touching here and there. It had never occurred to him that such a magnificent warship could exist. Nethery was surprised, too. She found that it was a little bit like her own, but much more luxurious.

Bu Fang took the driver's seat. One array after another immediately emerged before him. He sent out his divine sense and drew the Gourmet Arrays in them.

"Sit tight," he glanced at Er Ha and Nethery.

Nethery nodded and took a seat. Er Ha, on the other hand, was unperturbed and continued to feel the soft material in the warship.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. The next moment, he activated the arrays. The warship rumbled as a blast of air ejected from its tail, pushing it into the distance like a shooting star. Inside the vehicle, the force produced by the sudden acceleration knocked Er Ha off his feet and smashed his face onto the soft wall.

Bu Fang enjoyed driving a warship. The blood of a seasoned driver in him seemed to boil as he controlled it.

In the capital city, all kinds of tall buildings rose into the sky, forming a very spectacular scene, while a variety of warships flew in the air. Of course, there were also dragon-horse chariots and ordinary chariots. These were all the vehicles in the capital.

Inside the warship, Nethery felt a burst of fascination as she looked at all this through the window, while Er Ha was bouncing left and right like a ball and kept being smashed onto the walls. Soon, his face was a mass of bruises.

“Slow down! Slo-slow down!” Er Ha screamed, but Bu Fang continued driving with a straight face, paying him no heed.

With the jet of air bursting from its tail, the warship flew at high speed, turning sharply when there was a building or another vehicle ahead. The scene outside the windows changed and turned rapidly.

Er Ha felt his stomach turn, and his eyes were wide as he tried his best to endure the sick feeling. Nethery was much better, mainly because she was sitting in a seat and did not bounce around like him.

After a long time, the warship steadied, slowed down, and stopped. Bu Fang stepped out of it with Nethery, followed by Er Ha, who crawled out like a puddle of mud. He no longer felt as excited as when he first saw the warship. Instead, he was filled with fear about it. It was just too horrible.

“The restaurant is on the top floor of this building.” Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and looked up at the top of the skyscraper. Nethery and Er Ha raised their heads as well, and their eyes gleamed with wonder.

Bu Fang led them into the building. As soon as they entered, many people turned and fixed their eyes on him. That gave him pause, and he seemed to feel a faint sense of hostility. He couldn’t help but furrow his brows. However, he didn’t take it too seriously.

They took the array and came to the top floor. Bu Fang pushed the restaurant door open and stepped through it. Nethery and Er Ha praised the luxurious interior, which was new to them, and they felt a sense of familiarity. Sure enough, only Bu Fang’s restaurant could make them feel comfortable.

Now that the restaurant door was opened, it meant that it was ready for business. However, since it had just opened, there was no customer, so Bu Fang pulled over a chair, placed it before the window, sat down, and admired the scene outside.

“Bu Fang young man, the location of the restaurant you picked this time is... excellent! Even I was attracted by the view,” Er Ha said approvingly as he stood before the window and glanced at the magnificent view of the capital.

Outside, the city was full of colors, while warships and dragon-horse chariots flew in and out the clouds. Nethery sat in a chair and indulged herself in the serenity of the restaurant with peace of mind.

The restaurant opened quietly without much publicity, so not many people knew. Of course, people were noticing its opening as well. Some people, who were wandering in the building, narrowed their eyes when they saw it, and they all left hurriedly to spread the news.

Bu Fang was now well known in the capital of the divine dynasty. He was a top expert among all exceptional Demigods, a man who could fight and even kill a high-grade God. He had comprehended a divine power, and his fighting strength was extraordinary. Alone, he had destroyed the Mo Family's residence, causing the imperial concubine to fly into a rage.

All these achievements had raised his status. And now, some even compared him to the crown prince, who was the son of the Divine Emperor, the strongest genius of the divine dynasty. Though less than one hundred years old, the crown prince had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe. No one knew how strong he was, but he should have no trouble fighting a high-grade God.

Luo Sanniang soon learned that Bu Fang had opened the restaurant. Although she was forbidden to enter the Divine Chef Temple, she could still go anywhere in the capital, so she called upon a group of her female friends and rushed to her skyscraper. As soon as she arrived, she went straight to the restaurant.

King Pingyang's son, Hu Lu, also took a guard with him and left his residence on a warship, heading for the restaurant.

In addition to them, many people in the capital learned the news as well. Most of them were sneering, thinking that Bu Fang was courting death. How dare he leave the Divine Chef Temple at such a sensitive time? Was he not afraid that the imperial concubine would kill him?

They were actually waiting for him to make a fool of himself. He had offended many people, and now that he had left the Divine Chef Temple, these people would not spare him so easily. At the very least, the Mo Family would not let him get away.

The head of the Mo Family, Mo Pao, had left his residence and went into the ancient Heavengod's relics. His return had been a brief one because the matters in the relics were very important as well, especially when that damn black dog had given many experts—including him—trouble.

For a moment, a storm seemed to be brewing in the capital. Many experts were secretly watching at the newly opened restaurant.

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Summer, who had changed her clothes, walked out of the Divine Chef Temple. Her red lips curled up slightly as she recalled the delicious taste of the oyster pancake. She thought for a while, then decided to visit the Luo's skyscraper. She tore the void, stepped into it, and arrived in front of the building with one step.

She remembered that Bu Fang said she would have to go to his restaurant if she wanted to eat the oyster pancake again, so she came here.

...

Inside the imperial palace, the imperial concubine sat on her high seat. Her eyes were narrowed, and there was a sneer on her lips. "You were right, Silver Armor. I can't believe that this boy really dares to come out to open his restaurant... He's not afraid of me! I can't do anything to him when he is hiding inside the Divine Chef Temple, but when he is outside..."

Her aura fluctuated and was extremely terrible. Silver Armor, standing beside her, smiled gently. Then, his figure slowly disappeared.

Meanwhile, dozens of silver-armored soldiers from the palace's imperial guard received an order. They left the palace and went straight toward Luo's skyscraper.

...

A crowd of women was chattering excitedly in the restaurant. Whitey stood at the door to the kitchen, touching its head as its mechanical eyes flashed. Bu Fang was cooking in the kitchen. The aroma of the dishes kept wafting out of it and filled the air.

It was the first day of the restaurant, so Bu Fang naturally needed to cook something satisfying. The competition in the divine dynasty's capital was fierce. If his dishes could not attract customers, it would be very tough for him to fight with the restaurants run by those Earth Divine Chefs.

In the kitchen, Bu Fang was studying new dishes, but the atmosphere outside was somewhat stagnant. Luo Sanniang was sitting in a chair with her long, fair legs crossed and her arms folded over her chest, squinting at the cold, startlingly beautiful girl in a long black dress at the next table.

She was staring at Nethery, who was also staring back at her. There seemed to be invisible sparks colliding in midair, producing a crackling sound.

Meanwhile, Er Ha was getting along well with the rich girls around them. However, as he chatted with them, he would occasionally glance at Nethery and Luo Sanniang from the corners of his eyes. He seemed to sense something big was about to happen.

Chapter 1460: The Silver Armor Guards Show Up

The food ingredients in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok jumped into the air, accompanied by a plume of flame that seemed to explode. Bu Fang clutched the wok with one hand and tossed it, knocking it repeatedly with the stove and filled the air with a clanging noise.

He was very good at wok tossing now. In fact, he could even do it perfectly with his eyes closed. With every toss, the ingredients in the wok leaped and rolled in the air, glistening beautifully with steam churning around them.

Soon, he scooped out the ingredients and put them in a blue-and-white porcelain plate. The dish immediately emanated strange power. In the divine dynasty, ordinary dishes could no longer attract lightning punishment. It didn't surprise him. The capital was a great world after all, and its Will of the Great Path was much stronger than that of a small world.

To attract lightning punishment, the quality of the dish must be of the highest standard, and Bu Fang thought that perhaps only the dish of a Heaven Divine Chef could achieve that. Summer told him that the Divine Dynasty had two Heaven Divine Chefs. One of them worked in the imperial kitchen, who was the Divine Emperor's personal chef with noble status.

"The other one is no longer here," she had said. Judging from the resentful look on her face when she said that, this other one was most likely Mu Hongzi, who had gone to the Netherworld to be a local overlord. That fellow was the previous host, and based on his strength, he was most likely that second Heaven Divine Chef.

If Mu Hongzi was indeed a Heaven Divine Chef, and since he said that he had failed to break through to the God of Cooking's Realm, it meant that the God of Cooking mentioned by the System should be stronger than a Heaven Divine Chef. Bu Fang was very curious about what realm it really was.

He put the first dish to the side. After cleaning the wok, he added oil into it and sent the Divine flame under it with a flick of his fingers. The oil began to boil, rolling and emitting high heat. While the oil was heating, Bu Fang began to prepare the other ingredients.

He cut the ingredients with the kitchen knife. His motions were precise, and his pace was steady. Sometimes, cooking was a baptism for the spirit, and Bu Fang enjoyed that. Afterward, he took out a flat spatula, smeared it with oil, then poured the batter on it. He then placed the cut ingredients and oysters on it before adding another layer of batter on top of them.

When he was done, he lowered the spatula into the oil. A sizzling noise rang out instantly while the oil spitted and steam began to rise from the ingredients. Bu Fang shook his hand, and the oyster pancake left the spatula to float in the oil, turning and rolling slowly.

Bu Fang was very familiar with the making of the oyster pancake now, and as his cultivation base improved, the dish's effect increased as well. It was mainly because of the ingredients. In the beginning, it was just a simple snack, but now, it was comparable to a divine dish. A bite from it would significantly enhance the recovery of one's divine sense and energy.

Looking at the oyster pancakes bobbing in the oil, Bu Fang was suddenly lost in thought. He recalled another dish, which was similar to the oyster pancake but a very different dish. He considered cooking it after this.

He scooped out all the pancakes and drained them of oil, then went on to cook other dishes. A variety of delicacies—including Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, Boiled Fish, and Marble Wok

Fish—were slowly but meticulously cooked by him. There was also the Dried Pot Cabbage, which destroyed the Mo's residence. It was ordered by Luo Sanniang, who proved to be a woman who loved challenging things.

After all the dishes ordered by the girls outside were ready, Bu Fang carried them and walked toward the dining area. The curtain was lifted, the bell tinkled, and everyone in the restaurant turned their eyes over. He and Whitey walked out of the kitchen with dishes in hand.

The girls, who were chattering, were attracted as the aroma of the dishes in the air was too delicious. They were also surprised when they saw the colorful dishes in Bu Fang's hands. In addition to the delicacies, those cold drinks and desserts were what attracted them the most.

Even Luo Sanniang, who was staring at Nethery, was attracted. It was the first time she had ever seen such dishes.

"This is your Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, Marble Wok Fish, and Boiled Fish..."

"This is your Matcha ice cream and cream cheesecake..."

"This is your spicy crayfish. Don't eat too many as you will suffer from excessive internal heat."

Bu Fang handed the dishes out one by one. Luo Sanniang had ordered Dried Pot Cabbage and Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. She looked at Bu Fang, then removed the soup's lid. Golden light spread from it instantly, while a rich fragrance attracted her. She swallowed, and her appetite was aroused. After taking a deep breath, she began to enjoy the food.

Bu Fang was just a Spirit Divine Chef, but the dishes he cooked did not taste less delicious than that of an Earth Divine Chef's. Besides, they were all unique in their own ways, which made them much interesting and tastier than the monotonous dishes cooked by those Earth Divine Chefs.

When Luo Sanniang saw one of her best friends was happily enjoying an ice cream, she felt like having one as well.

Bu Fang carried a plate of oyster pancakes and came in front of an elegant woman. She had an ordinary face, but he found her somewhat familiar. "Summer?" he asked. However, she did not reply. Instead, she took the plate from him, grabbed a pancake with her hand despite the hot oil, and took a bite from it.

The crispy pancake crunched between her teeth, and a tasty aroma spread from it in an instant. The woman's eyes curved like crescents as a faint smile brushed her lips. Without a doubt, she was Summer. Bu Fang never thought that she would come here to eat with a different face. Shaking his head, he turned and walked toward the kitchen.

"Mister Bu, congratulations on the opening of your restaurant!"

Just as he turned, someone laughed heartily behind him. King Pingyang's son, Hu Lu, strode through the door with a warm smile. He nodded at him. Though they got off to a bad start, they were friends now.

"Have a seat. What do you like to eat? The menu is on the wall behind you," Bu Fang said.

"Haha! I just came to congratulate you on your opening, but now my appetite is aroused by all that delicious smell. Well, I think I'd better try your cooking," Hu Lu said, taking a deep breath. Then, he seated himself in a chair and glanced at the menu. "What is this ice cream?"

"The thing that girl is eating." Bu Fang raised a hand and pointed at a girl in the distance, who was sticking out her tongue and licking at her ice cream. She was the daughter of an aristocratic family in the capital and Luo Sanniang's best friend, whose father was said to be a senior officer in the court. However, the way she ate her food was somewhat... horrible.

Hu Lu glanced at her and twitched the corner of his mouth. "It looks... delicious. I want one. Also, recommend me a dish, Mister Bu. I want to enjoy an unforgettable meal. After this, I'll begin to cultivate in seclusion, and I have no idea how long it will take. When I come out, I may already be a God," he said.

Bu Fang paused, then nodded. After considering it for a while, he went into the kitchen. Before too long, he came back out with a dish of ice cream and a bowl of spicy crayfishes. They seemed to be two conflicting cuisines. It felt somewhat bizarre to eat ice cream after the spicy crayfishes, but since Hu Lu wanted an unforgettable meal, Bu Fang thought nothing was more unforgettable than the clash of ice and fire.

Bu Fang picked up a crayfish and showed how it was eaten. Hu Lu's eyes lit up instantly. He peeled one himself and shoved it into his mouth. The tenderness of the meat made his pupils constrict, and then the spiciness exploded in his mouth, making him feel as if he was enveloped in flames. The feeling was almost like... orgasm!

Then, he stuck out his tongue, which was so hot that it was as if flames were burning on it, and took a lick of the ice cream. The cold sensation immediately suppressed the heat. The feeling was... unprecedented, and it made him shudder. If he had to describe the feeling, he could only think of one word: exciting! It was as though a song of ice and fire was being played in his head.

As Bu Fang watched the young master enjoy the spicy crayfish and ice cream, he could not help but twitch the corner of his mouth. At the same time, a piece of background music rang in his head: “Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret. I kept it in my heart, in my heart, and I can’t tell you...”

Bu Fang shook his head with a strange look on his face. Was he infected by Mu Hongzi? If not, why would he think of this song? For a moment, he seemed to see the young master holding the ice cream in one hand and the crayfish in the other, twisting his waist with the song with an intoxicated look on his face...

He quickly turned away. At this moment, Luo Sanniang waved at him from a distance. He went to her. Nethery fixed her eyes on him from the other table.

Luo Sanniang rose to her feet, leaned over to Bu Fang’s ear, and said in a soft, seductive voice, “Bu Fang... I want... ice cream...” When she said that, she glanced at Nethery from the corners of her eyes and gave her a provoking smile.

Nethery kept a straight face.

Bu Fang gave Luo Sanniang a strange look and said, “Why can’t you talk properly?”

That left Luo Sanniang speechless. Bu Fang then turned and entered the kitchen. Before long, he came back out with ice cream and gave it to her.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the restaurant was somewhat fiery. The scene had attracted many customers in the building. They stepped into it with curiosity and were immediately attracted by the smell. So they ordered some dishes, tasted them, and were deeply captivated.

...

Bu Fang put away the source stones, the corners of his mouth curving upward slightly. He was a little excited—he was finally in business again. Now, as long as the turnover reached the target, he would be able to achieve a breakthrough. He was one step closer to his dream of becoming a God of Cooking.

Suddenly, the System's serious voice rang in his head. It had been a long time since he heard it.

‘Congratulations on completing the temporary task. The reward will be issued now... Please receive it, Host.’

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. The System's reward was finally here.

In his spirit sea, two additional divine power liquid drops emerged over the previously empty spot on the God of Cooking's Menu. The round liquid drops spun slowly, emitting a bright light. At the same time, a familiar colorful fruit appeared.

‘The Fruit of Law!’

Just as Bu Fang was immersing in the joy of receiving his reward, an uproar broke out among the people watching curiously outside the restaurant.

Accompanied by a clanging sound, several figures approached and blocked the restaurant door. A terrible aura filled the air. These experts were all clad in silver armor with the character ‘Silver’ branded on their chests.

The onlookers scattered in panic. These men were the Silver Armor Guard of the imperial guard!

“The Silver Armor Guard has official business here. Those who are not involved are advised to leave at once,” the leading expert of the Silver Armor Guard said, his eyes cold and hard.

His words caused a stir in the restaurant immediately. Luo Sanniang and the others turned pale.

“The Silver Armor Guards are here? Has the imperial concubine finally chosen to strike, ignoring the Divine Emperor's decree?!”