

## Gourmet 1461

### Chapter 1461: Troublemaker, You Will Be Stripped as an Example to Others

“The Silver Armor Guard?!”

The faces of all those in the restaurant changed dramatically. These were the imperial guards of the palace, who were one grade higher than the city guards. They couldn't believe that such existences were here. The people present were of high status, so they quickly figured out the reason.

Without a doubt, these guards served the imperial concubine. Black Armor, Silver Armor, and Gold Armor were the three chiefs of the imperial guard under the Divine Emperor. Their strength was so formidable that they were not weaker than any head of the aristocratic family. Among them, Silver Armor was very close with the imperial concubine, so it wasn't hard to figure out why these guards were here.

“What should Mister Bu do?”

Every Silver Armor Guard here was a mid-grade God, and their captain was even a high-grade God. Although their numbers were small, as someone who guarded the imperial palace, their strength was extremely fearsome.

The top floor of the building was almost empty, with only the Silver Armor Guards surrounding the restaurant. Although this skyscraper was the Luo Family's property, these guards didn't care at all. They still surrounded the restaurant without scruple.

Hu Lu got up from his chair, frowning. He had a very good impression of Bu Fang now, who not only possessed fearsome fighting strength but could also cook delicious food. He was very happy to have a friend like this. And he felt that these Silver Armor Guards were too aggressive. The Divine Emperor had decreed that no one should pursue this matter anymore, but they still surrounded the restaurant. They simply ignored the emperor's decree.

The captain slowly stepped into the restaurant with his hands clasped behind his back, emanating a mighty and murderous aura. These guards were seasoned soldiers who had been hardened by blood and death, so their auras were much stronger than that of ordinary guards.

After licking the gravy of the spicy crayfish from his finger, Hu Lu looked at the captain and said, “Could you please leave here for my sake? Mister Bu is my friend...”

The captain turned and rested his cold eyes on Hu Lu. A faint smile came over his face. “My lord... Do you want to meddle in the Silver Armor Guard’s business?” he said lightly.

Hu Lu paused, then an angry look came over his face.

“Lord Silver Armor had ordered us to bring that chef back to the palace. In fact, this is not only his order but also the command of Her Imperial Highness. Do you dare challenge it now?”

The captain looked down his nose at the young master. He was a high-grade God, and his aura was especially formidable. Even though Hu Lu was an exceptional Demigod, he was fearless.

Hu Lu’s face was a little ugly. He realized that this captain wouldn’t show him any respect, so he unleashed his aura. With a rumble, the Law of Destruction appeared over his head, giving off terrible fluctuation. “The Silver Armor Guard is too... defiant,” he sneered.

Luo Sanniang had stood up as well, and her face was grim. ‘The imperial concubine is not going to spare Bu Fang. It seems that Mo Hen really holds a high place in her heart,’ she thought. ‘Well, she might also just want to salvage her reputation...’

“My lord, don’t force me... The price is not what you can afford. In fact, not even King Pingyang could afford it.” The captain was still sneering, and the contemptuous look on his face further provoked Hu Lu.

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang, who was examining the System’s reward, woke up. His eyes flickered as he glanced expressionlessly outside. The noise had attracted his attention. He rose to his feet, clasped his hands behind his back, and walked toward them with an indifferent face.

He then saw the Silver Armor Guard, consisting of a dozen mid-grade Gods and a high-grade God. Their auras were powerful, and the whole building seemed to be enveloped by the pressure emanating from them. At a glance, he knew that they came with malice.

A moment later, someone from the Luo Family had arrived. “My lady, His Lordship asks you to come back with us,” the man told Luo Sanniang while glancing frightfully at the Silver Armor Guard.

Luo Sanniang bit her lip and glared at the man. “Tell my dad that I will not leave here until this matter is settled!”

That took the man aback.

Glancing at Luo Sanniang, the captain snorted and bellowed, “How dare you!” His voice exploded like thunder, echoing through the air and almost shattering everyone’s eardrums. Then, the pressure of a high-grade God enveloped the whole place. The strength of this captain was much stronger than that of Mo Feng, and he should have comprehended over fifty Laws.

Hu Lu took a step forward. His face was cold.

Luo Sanniang’s friends were hiding in a corner, trembling in fear. They dared not act wildly in the face of the Silver Armor Guard, as their status was nowhere near as noble as Hu Lu and Luo Sanniang. The former was King Pingyang’s son, while the latter was the young daughter of the Luo Family.

“In that case, don’t blame me for not showing mercy... Lord Silver Armor had told us to kill anyone who resists!” No sooner had the captain said that than his aura exploded out and his eyes burst into silver light.

However, just as he was about to attack, a faint voice rang out from inside the restaurant. “You will pay if you dare to attack my customer here...”

Bu Fang’s lean figure slowly walked over, his face indifferent.

The captain’s pupils constricted. Bu Fang was the man they were here for! “You finally showed up! We’re here on Lord Silver Armor’s orders to arrest you and bring you to the dungeon!” His aura fluctuated, then he took a step forward, appeared in front of Bu Fang in a flash, and reached out a hand.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, and his face grew colder. The repeated harassment had annoyed him. Worst of all, today was the opening of his restaurant, and yet the imperial concubine still sent someone to cause trouble.

Even as the captain struck out, a beam of silver light suddenly appeared, and then Whitey was in front of Bu Fang, reaching out its huge palm and crashing it with the captain's hand. A thunderous rumble rang out as their palms collided, producing powerful blasts that swept out in all directions.

Whitey took a step back, its body clanging and its mechanical eyes flashing. The captain didn't move at all, but there was a look of surprise in his eyes.

"A puppet? How dare a mere puppet stop me?" His nostrils flared.

"Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others." Whitey's mechanical voice echoed through the whole place.

Stripped as an example to others?

That gave everyone pause. No one had thought that it would say something like that. Did this puppet know what it was talking about? The captain was a high-grade God who had comprehended fifty Laws! He could destroy this puppet with a single move!

The Silver Armor Guards were all laughing. "Stripped? I bet it's this puppet's metal skin that will be stripped later!"

Hu Lu's face became a little strange as well.

Bu Fang frowned as he looked at the arrogant captain. 'Is he looking down on Whitey? Yes, Whitey's fighting strength is not as good as a high-grade God, but if he underestimates it because of that, he will suffer a violent counterattack...'

Whitey moved. A flag fell from the sky and stabbed into the floor in the distance, then a spear emerged and sped across the air like a dragon.

The captain unleashed his aura, which collided with Whitey's attack. A rumble echoed out. Whitey staggered a few steps back while the power of a God rushed out in all directions. However, it did not cause any damage to the restaurant., which was protected by the System.

The ordinary-looking woman, who was sitting in a chair and eating an oyster pancake, glanced at the restaurant in surprise. ‘This place is not damaged at all after such an impact? Interesting...’ She was not in a hurry to help now. She wanted to see how Bu Fang would deal with the situation.

‘System... How could you swallow such humiliation?’ Bu Fang asked the System as he looked at Whitey, who had suffered a little from the attack.

The System prohibited anyone from causing trouble in the restaurant. Of course, Bu Fang could deal with these troublemakers, but Whitey had said that it would strip their clothes. It would become a laughingstock if it failed to do that.

Whitey and the System were connected, and Bu Fang knew this very well. The System seemed to be pondering, for it remained silent. After a while, its serious voice finally rang in his head, ‘Considering the restaurant’s reputation, the System will upgrade Whitey’s ability. It will take one minute to complete. Host, please hold the troublemakers for one minute.’

That gave Bu Fang pause. ‘Really? The System can upgrade Whitey’s ability now?’

Suddenly, Whitey froze, standing beside him without moving at all. ‘Oh, so the upgrade has started.’ He glanced at it, then fixed his eyes on those Silver Armor Guards. He needed to hold them off for one minute, and then Whitey would finish them itself.

The captain moved, taking one step forward and charging toward Whitey, his terrible aura pouring out of him. He wanted to smash this puppet. However, it wasn’t moving.

Instead, Bu Fang strode up and blocked in front of Whitey. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared in his hand, and he lifted it in front of him.

A thump echoed out the next instant. The wok did not budge, but the captain took a step back.

“Ha... Didn’t this chunk of metal say it will strip our clothes? Even a puppet knows how to lie nowadays...” the captain sneered. “As for you, little chef... Lord Silver Armor said if you resist, we can break your legs before bringing you back. Attention, Silver Armor Guard, take down this insolent chef!”

His voice boomed like thunder, and all the Silver Armor Guards moved. They bolted toward Bu Fang, their armor clanking loudly, and in the blink of an eye, they had completely surrounded him.

Even Bu Fang felt the pressure when he was surrounded by a dozen mid-grade Gods.

The expressions of Hu Lu and Luo Sanniang changed, while Nethery and Er Ha turned pale. Sure enough, this capital of the divine dynasty was not a friendly place.

But Bu Fang didn't mind. His eyes became extremely deep as he grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok tightly. Then, he flung the wok out, which seemed to turn into a thousand woks in an instant and collided with those guards.

"Divine power, the Wok Tossing Style of Affliction," he said lightly.

The eyes of every Silver Armor Guard went wide at this moment. They felt a tremendous force, which pressed down on them and made them kneel on the ground. Every one of them had a black wok hovering over his head.

With a rumble, a dozen Silver Armor Guards fell to their knees around Bu Fang. It was a spectacular scene, and it shocked everyone present.

The captain's face became extremely unsightly. 'This fellow is indeed the exceptional Demigod who destroyed the Mo Family's residence. I can't believe he suppressed all my men with just one move! But... if that's all he got, he is far from strong enough to defeat me!'

A cold smile came over the captain's face. The next moment, he bolted forward, leaving numerous afterimages behind as he charged toward Bu Fang. At the same time, fifty Laws appeared over his head. Their power swayed and fell like waterfalls, causing his aura to skyrocket to a very frightening level in a flash.

A burst of terrible pressure spread and swept out in all directions from the top floor of the Luo's skyscraper.

'Attention, Host. Whitey's ability upgrade has been completed,' the System's serious voice suddenly rang out in Bu Fang's head.

The moment he heard that, he saw a huge palm appear in front of him, and the captain's attack hit it. The hand did not budge as Whitey glanced at the captain with its mechanical eyes, which seemed to burst with light.

"All troublemakers will be stripped."

Chapter 1462: Whitey, Immune to Laws

"All troublemakers will be stripped," Whitey said, its mechanical eyes flashing. Its voice seemed to have become a little forceful.

Bu Fang took a step back with the corners of his mouth curved upward slightly. A minute had gone by quickly. He couldn't wait to see Whitey strip these Silver Armor Guards naked.

The onlookers' pupils constricted. They couldn't believe that the puppet would dare to attack. It was strong, but it was no match for a high-grade God. From their brief exchange just now, everyone could tell that its fighting strength was only about the same as a mid-grade God, which was weaker than the captain.

On the other hand, Hu Lu's face was cold. The captain had brushed him aside, and he didn't feel good about it. He didn't depend on his father, but when he found that his dad's name was no longer as useful as before, he felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Had King Pingyang lost his influence? If that was the case, Hu Lu, as his son, would naturally need to bring the glory back to his father! For a moment, the young master's fighting spirit was burning.

Luo Sanniang looked worriedly at Bu Fang. Although he had come out with multiple trump cards last time, he had only killed Mo Feng, a newly promoted high-grade God. Besides, he had used up all his trump cards.

It was its unexpectedness and rarity that gave the trump card its name, and it would not be called that if it could be used normally. 'What should Bu Fang do this time? Use that lump of metal? How could a mere puppet resist a high-grade God?'

"Strip?" The captain stared at Whitey with flashing eyes. He could feel the pressure from its huge palm and tell that the puppet had changed significantly, but he didn't care. It was just a puppet.

“What a braggart... Your metal skin must be very itchy now!” he sneered. The next moment, his Power of Law swirled and smashed down, trying to push Whitey to the ground.

Bu Fang took a few steps back, sat down in a chair, and watched with great interest. Nethery and the others stood beside him and felt a little strange about his calmness. In fact, he wasn't worried at all. Since the System said that it would upgrade Whitey's ability, it would not lie. It was time for Whitey to show off its prowess.

In the face of the suppression coming from the captain's Laws, Whitey's eyes burst into light, and then it threw out a punch. A rumble rang out as the fist ignored the Power of the Laws and hit the captain on the head.

The onlookers shuddered as they watched the iron fist sink into the flesh. Clearly, it was a powerful punch!

Blood spilled. The captain didn't expect this to happen. With widened eyes, he was knocked flying backward, his body spinning as he smashed hard onto the ground. He could not understand why the suppression of his Laws was useless against Whitey. He was a man with fifty Laws!

Whitey held its punching pose. Its eyes fixed on the captain again, then it walked forward, its body clanging with every step.

The captain was a high-grade God, after all, so he would not be defeated so easily. He rolled and jumped to his feet, roaring. The Power of fifty Laws was unleashed by him at the same time, and it smashed down like thunder, shaking the whole building.

Despite this, everything in the restaurant was intact because of the System.

The eyes of the woman eating the oyster pancake lit up slightly as she gave Whitey a surprised look. “Immune to Laws? Interesting...” she muttered.

Whitey vanished like lightning. When it reappeared, the flag behind its back smashed down with a boom, and its spear thrust out and knocked the captain away.



“You’re dead!” The captain, hovering in midair, gathered the Power of Laws in his hands and slapped down toward Whitey. With a thump, he struck its head. However, his expression changed in an instant. His brutal blow didn’t smash Whitey’s head. The moment his Power of Laws hit Whitey, it scattered. It was a very strange feeling.

‘Could it be that the Laws do not affect this puppet? This could not be... I’ve used it to suppress this metal ingot just now! Why did it suddenly become stronger? Does this mean I have to fight it with pure physical strength?’

The flesh of a high-grade God was not weak, but this captain focused on cultivating the Power of Laws. If he were to give up using the Laws and fight Whitey with physical strength, he would be brutally beaten.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed as it threw out its huge palm, blocking all the escape paths of the captain like a giant net.

“You!”

The captain felt a shock of cold as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He seemed to sense something was amiss. He raised his hand, but his palm was forcefully suppressed by Whitey. Then, the huge palm fell and knocked him to his knees. His silver armor began to crack.

Whitey’s palm jerked up suddenly. A clanging sound exploded out. The next moment, the silver armor was ripped apart and thrown to the ground.

The captain felt cold all over. The armor on his arm was stripped, and it shocked him. He had never come across a situation like this. Moreover, his Power of Laws didn’t work. Without it, was he still a God? Did he really have to fight with his physical strength like a savage?

“The captain is pressed on the ground by a puppet?!” The mid-grade Gods around them all stared with wide eyes. It never occurred to them that this would happen. At this moment, the battle had gone completely beyond their expectation.

“Immune to the Power of Laws... What a naughty ability.” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. He finally figured out the ability the System had upgraded for Whitey. After losing the Power of Laws, the fighting strength of many Gods would drop significantly. It was an excellent upgrade. Whitey never feared fighting with pure physical strength.

The captain felt a faint sense of despair as another part of his silver armor was stripped, exposing the thin gown underneath. “How dare you! I’m the captain of the Silver Armor Guard serving the Divine Emperor!” he roared, flying into a rage. He could not accept what was happening to him!

The mid-grade Gods around him stopped watching and moved, all charging toward Whitey with silver spears in hand. The Power of Laws surged around them, turning their spears into roaring silver dragons.

Whitey held the captain down with one hand and swept out another hand, scattering the spears. Then, the huge palm thrust out. A mid-grade God’s pupils constricted as he was slapped hard to the ground. The next moment, his silver armor was completely stripped from him. He howled in shame, rose to his feet, and wanted to fight back, but Whitey grabbed him up from the ground like a chicken and threw him out of the door.

The same thing happened to the other Silver Armor Guards. One by one, they were picked up like chickens and thrown out of the restaurant.

The captain exploded with rage. “How dare you...” He turned and looked at Bu Fang, who was sitting in a chair and looking playfully at him. “How dare you openly resist the Silver Armor Guard! You will be punished!” he bellowed.

A puppet who was almost invincible in melee combat and, most importantly, immune to the Power of Laws, had turned this into a very awkward situation for the captain.

“You’re very annoying... Whitey, strip him of all his clothes,” Bu Fang said.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed, then its movements sped up like a whirlwind. With a ripping sound, the last piece of armor on the captain’s body was stripped, together with his thin gown.

Fully naked, the captain was overwhelmed by a sense of shame and fury. As the captain of the Silver Armor Guard, he had never been humiliated like this. Covering his manhood with both hands, he growled again. However, one of his legs was grabbed by Whitey, then he was flung out of the restaurant and fell onto the pile of guards outside.

At this moment, the mighty Silver Armor Guards were all stripped naked, rolling and struggling on the ground in horror. A cloth-stripping puppet had scared off a team of Silver Armor Guard! The scene stunned everyone in the restaurant.

Luo Sanniang's friends were all staring at Whitey with their eyes gleaming in admiration. For some reason, the puppet who was an expert in stripping clothes filled them with excitement.

Nethery narrowed her eyes. "Whitey is still the same Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon..."

Er Ha slumped to the ground, disheartened. He recalled the time when he was an existence who could fight with the Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon. No one had been able to resist his Clothes Stripping Finger. But now... he had been left far behind. Each new generation excels the last one, and he had been greatly suppressed by Whitey.

He felt somewhat lost. He could not be lazy anymore. He must cultivate hard and become a God as soon as possible. He wanted to reclaim his honor of the Clothes-Stripping Nether King, and he wanted to show the world his Clothes Stripping Finger!

Luo Sanniang and Hu Lu were stunned. They couldn't believe that the puppet was actually so fierce. As he looked at the Silver Armor Guards, who were proud and arrogant a moment ago but miserable now, the young master felt a pleasant feeling spread from the bottom of his feet to his whole body in an instant.

'System, what ability did you upgrade for Whitey?' Bu Fang couldn't help asking in his head.

'In the restaurant managed by the System, Whitey's foundation is completely modified. Its overall attributes are improved significantly, and it is immune to the Power of Laws,' the System's serious voice rang out.

If its overall attributes were greatly improved, wasn't that a substantial increase in its fighting strength? On top of that, it was immune to the Power of Laws. In other words, even a Perfected God would be forced to fight Whitey with pure physical strength in the restaurant!

The upgrade was indeed terrifying! The Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon has finally returned!

A hint of a smile brushed Bu Fang's lips. 'Unless a God King comes to cause trouble in the restaurant... But then, how does a God King have the free time to cause trouble here?'

Just as Bu Fang thought of that, a burst of terrible pressure descended and completely enveloped the whole building.

Everyone's expression changed dramatically. The woman, who was eating the oyster pancake, frowned and glanced at the door, where a clear sound of footsteps was coming.

Soon, a man fully clad in silver armor appeared. He was tall and lean, and the armor made him even taller and mightier. A slim longsword hung from his waist, glinting brilliantly.

"Her Highness said that you are a bold chef, and I didn't believe her. But now that I've seen you... You are indeed bold," a faint voice rang out, enveloping the restaurant with a chill. The eyes under the silver mask glowed sharply as the pressure of a God King spread.

Luo Sanniang, Hu Lu, and the others all turned pale.

"The imperial guard of the Divine Emperor, Silver Armor?!"

Chapter 1463: Little Bu, Show the Token

"Silver Armor?!"

Everyone's expression changed. Outside, the Silver Armor Guards had put on some clothes. Though they looked like a ragged bunch, their faces beamed with enthusiasm because their spiritual pillar, Lord Silver Armor, was here. "This restaurant is finished! Now that Lord Silver Armor is here, the chef cannot escape!"

Silver Armor was one of the three chiefs of the imperial guard under the Divine Emperor, an existence with an exceedingly fearsome cultivation base. Equally famous as Black Armor and Gold Armor, he commanded three thousand men, and his strength was so strong that he suppressed countless people in the capital. His voice was languid, but there was a sharp, cold edge to it.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. The next moment, its body flickered, and then it charged toward Silver Armor. Now that it was immune to Laws, it was fearless.

The men standing behind Silver Armor sneered immediately. “This puppet is courting death. How dare it attack His Lordship? I bet it will be beaten into an iron ball soon!” Although they were stripped naked by Whitey, Lord Silver Armor was much stronger than them.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He didn’t expect that a God King would really appear. This Silver Armor should be the same as Black Armor, so his strength must be extremely formidable. Just from his aura alone, which seemed to crack the surrounding void, Bu Fang realized that he was a fearsome expert. He appeared to be even slightly stronger than the head of the Mo Family.

Silver Armor glanced lazily at Whitey, who was charging toward him. ‘This is an interesting puppet,’ he thought. ‘Immune to Laws and stripped my men of their clothes... Interesting.’ The corners of his mouth curved upward slightly. The next moment, he raised a finger.

Whitey was strong, but in his eyes, it was no different from a worm. He was here to fulfill the imperial concubine’s order. If Bu Fang resisted, he would kill him first before bringing him back. This would be his gift for the imperial concubine. At the thought of her, his eyes became gentler.

The Power of Law surged over Silver Armor’s raised finger. It was extremely terrible and looked like a mass of silver light that shone to the brightest. In a flash, it sped forward and devoured Whitey.

“Oh?” Silver Armor exclaimed softly. He saw the puppet rush out of the spreading silver light to throw a punch at him. That slightly shocked him. ‘It’s really immune to Laws... Even the Laws of a God King like me?’

Silver Armor was, after all, a God King. After a brief moment of daze, he vanished from where he was as if he had been teleported away.

Bam! Bam!

Whitey threw out a few punches in a row. They were fast as it tried to suppress Silver Armor. However, as a God King, Silver Armor’s physical strength was naturally formidable as well. They exchanged a few blows, and then Whitey took a step back.

In the distance, Bu Fang stood up. His face became much more serious. Silver Armor was very strong. Even with the upgrade, Whitey, who was immune to Laws and had its overall attributes

improved within the restaurant, was still no match for him. Bu Fang thought he had to figure out another way.

‘This puppet is very interesting... I should take it back and study it. If I can find out the means it used to be immune to Laws, the Silver Armor Guard will become the strongest army in Xiayi Divine Dynasty!’ Silver Armor stared at Whitey, his eyes blazing with surprise. “Be a good puppet and surrender!” he bellowed.

Was the Laws immunity ability strong? Of course, it was very strong. Laws were the foundation of a God. Without Laws, a God was weak as a tiger without its claws and fangs.

If Silver Armor could figure out how it worked and master the ability, his fighting strength could be boosted significantly. He could even face the Divine Emperor directly. He would not be afraid of the Divine Emperor if he was immune to Laws. In time, he could even become the strongest existence in the whole divine dynasty. The thought of it made him even more excited.

Silver Armor unscrupulously released his aura, which was so powerful that it shook and split the void and seemed to crush everything. Under the pressure, Luo Sanniang and the others felt their breathing become very rapid and uncomfortable.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, he paused, then glanced over his shoulder at the ordinary woman, who was stuffing the last oyster pancake into her mouth. The next moment, her aura changed. An aura that was no weaker than Silver Armor’s erupted from her, suppressing Silver Armor’s aura.

Silver Armor’s expression changed abruptly, and he jerked his head to look over.

The woman’s face had changed dramatically at this moment. It was no longer ordinary, for no one could see her appearance now. All that could be seen was a haze.

Sure enough, she was the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple, Summer, who was also the princess of Xiayi Divine Dynasty!

“It’s you!” Silver Armor finally sensed Summer’s aura. He had been here for so long, but he had never noticed that she was sitting in the restaurant.

Summer was wearing a red dress. Her long hair was fluttering, and the corners of her red lips were slightly curved upward, revealing a sarcastic smile.

“Lord Silver Armor...”

Silver Armor’s body tensed up, then he chuckled and said, “This humble subject didn’t expect Your Highness to be in this restaurant. It was this humble subject’s fault not to greet Your Highness as soon as possible. Please forgive me.”

“Get out of here,” said Summer indifferently. Her voice was gentle, but her words stiffened Silver Armor’s expression.

All the people present were slightly stunned, and everyone took a deep breath. “She asked Lord Silver Armor to get out of here? Who is this woman?”

Hu Lu stared at Summer with wide eyes and swallowed. ‘Your Highness? Is she the princess of the divine dynasty with mighty strength and exceptional talent? Is she the woman who even dad would be a little frightened when talking about her? Why is this woman in Mister Bu’s restaurant?’

“Your Highness, Her Imperial Highness has ordered this chef to be arrested. This humble subject hopes you don’t make it difficult for me,” Silver Armor said lightly. He was a little afraid of Summer. This woman’s talent was amazing, and her strength was terrifying. She was not only a God King, but she also comprehended the Law of Space, which was a supreme Law of the Universe. It gave her the ability to move around stealthily, and he had no confidence that he could beat her.

“Her Imperial Highness? That bitch?” Summer raised her head slightly and said in a soft voice.

Upon hearing that, all the people present gasped. They couldn’t believe that she dared to call the imperial concubine a bitch. She really deserved to be the princess!

Silver Armor’s expression changed abruptly, and his eyes burst into a blaze of fury. “Your Highness, I’ve offered you my respect, but don’t push your luck. Her Imperial Highness is not to be insulted,” he said coldly, his aura fluctuating violently. The imperial concubine would always be a piece of pure land in his heart, an existence no one could insult.

Summer smiled. “Her Imperial Highness is not to be insulted? Are you His Majesty’s Silver Armor or hers?” she said coldly.

All the onlookers were silent. They had no right to interrupt this level of conversation. How dare ordinary people talk about the emperor? That would be a capital crime! Only Summer, as the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple and the princess of the divine dynasty, dared to talk like that.

Silver Armor’s face was livid. Although no one could see his face through his mask, everyone knew that it was definitely not looking good now.

“This humble subject is His Majesty’s Silver Armor, of course. This humble subject will serve His Majesty forever!” said Silver Armor. His tone was cold, and his voice sounded as though it was forced through his teeth.

“I can’t tell... Why do I think you are that bitch’s lackey?” Summer shook her head. Her tone was still tart and mean.

“Your Highness, if you insult Her Imperial Highness like this again, this humble subject will not be polite with you anymore!” Silver Armor said coldly.

“Oh? You’re angry? I don’t know what is in His Majesty’s mind, but remember, in Xiayi Divine Dynasty, you will always be His Majesty’s man! Remember who you are!”

Summer’s words pierced Silver Armor’s chest like a sharp sword, making him gasp for breath. “Your Highness, this humble subject doesn’t need you to remind me of that! No matter what, I must take this chef away!” His aura spread and enveloped the whole building, causing it to shake violently.

Around the building, shadowy figures were lurking in the void. Their eyes were extremely sharp as they stared at the clash in the top floor, the clash between the Divine Emperor’s imperial guard, Lord Silver Armor, and the princess.

“You want to take this chef away? Have you forgotten His Majesty’s decree, that no one is allowed to touch the Divine Chef Temple?” Summer walked slowly in midair, her red dress waving.

Silver Armor’s pupils constricted. “Of course I dare not forget His Majesty’s decree, but, Your Highness, this chef is outside the Divine Chef Temple now, so it can’t meddle in this matter, can it?”



‘The Divine Chef Temple can’t meddle in this matter?’

Summer smiled. The next moment, she turned, rested her eyes on Bu Fang, and said softly, “Little Bu, show them your token.”

As soon as her voice rang out, all the people present were slightly stunned. They didn’t know what she was up to.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. Why did he think it sounded strange when she asked him to show his token? Helplessly, he took out a token from the System’s storage space, lifted it, and waved it.

His movement wasn’t too obvious, but all eyes were drawn to the token, whether it was Silver Armor, Hu Lu, or Luo Sanniang. Even the group of onlookers outside gasped at this moment. They were all filled with horror.

“Isn’t this the Lord of Divine Chef Temple’s token? This chef... When did this chef become the Lord of Divine Chef Temple?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Chapter 1464: The Arrival of the Imperial Concubine! Towering Killing Intent!

“Heavens! How could this little chef be the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple?!”

All the people present were somewhat struck dumb and looked petrified, whether they were Bu Fang’s enemies or friends. Of course, except Summer, the woman shrouded in obscurity. She had a faint smile on her red lips as she seemed pleased with the reaction. The shock was all she wanted. She wanted these people to be shocked by Bu Fang’s identity.

Silver Armor's aura fluctuated violently, emanating a mighty force. His eyes were ablaze with silver light, and his gaze shot at Bu Fang like a sharp sword.

"How could the Lord of Divine Chef Temple be him? Where is that guy?!" His voice was deep and hoarse, almost growling.

Bu Fang raised the token and waved it. Made of a strange material, the token felt good to the touch. It was as cold as ice, and at the same time, as warm as volcanic rocks. His mental force kept pouring into it and then became very stable as he moved it. He could feel the steady improvement of his mental force.

Bu Fang could sense Silver Armor's anger, and it made him a little confused. 'Is being the Lord of Divine Chef Temple hindering this guy?'

Summer drifted down and landed in front of him, blocking him from Silver Armor's aura.

"Where is that guy? Did he run away like a pus\*y? That damned thing!"

Silver Armor was boiling with rage. His aura of a God King spilled out uncontrollably and turned into dazzling silver light. Above his head, countless Laws transformed into a Wheel of Law, rotating rapidly and causing the void to crack. This was the power of a God King, the top fighting force of the divine dynasty.

"I don't know where that guy went. But... There is no doubt that Bu Fang is now the Lord of Divine Chef Temple. Therefore, he represents the Temple. If you take him with you, you are fighting the Temple, which is against His Majesty's decree. Will you disobey His Majesty? Do you dare?!"

Summer's voice boomed like thunder, making the void tremble.

Silver Armor took a step back. His eyes were bloodshot and filled with an unwilling look. "Dammit! Dammit! He fled! How did he do it?!" he growled, gnashing his teeth. "How can you let that guy go? He ruined everything for me and destroyed the woman I loved... And now he's run away?!"

He raised a hand, and a Wheel of Law appeared in his palm, in which the terrible divine power of a God King gathered rapidly and turned into a very heavy drop of water. The next moment, the water

drop shot out, crossed the void, and flew straight to Bu Fang, ignoring Summer in front of him. The blow contained the murderous will of a God King, as if Silver Armor had transferred his resentment toward the previous Lord of Divine Chef Temple to Bu Fang.

Standing behind Summer, the corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched violently. 'What exactly did Mu Hongzi do to this Silver Armor? Why did he hate him so much?' he thought. 'Sure enough, being the Lord of Divine Chef Temple is not a good thing...'

"How dare you!" Summer's eyes burst into bright light. She lifted a hand, and the Power of Laws emerged around her. The transparent Law of Space stacked up continuously, shrinking the space in front of her and expanding the distance between her and Silver Armor by countless times.

In the blink of an eye, Silver Armor's attack disappeared completely. The Law of Space was extremely profound, and it was fearsome even when used for combat.

Silver Armor took a few steps back, all shrouded in burning anger.

"You've changed, Lord Silver Armor. I can't believe you dare disobey His Majesty!" Summer cried out.

Her words pierced Silver Armor's heart and made him step back further. The Divine Emperor had always been pressing on his heart like a boulder that suppressed heaven and earth.

The onlookers fell silent. Some of them were shocked by Summer's prowess, while others marveled at Silver Armor's madness. Bu Fang also gave a little sigh. 'This Silver Armor is a man with stories and courage...'

"Although that guy ran away, I'll find him and kill him! But even with a new Lord, no one can hide the fact that the Divine Chef Temple should be destroyed!" Silver Armor sneered. "Your Highness... We shall meet again someday. I don't believe you won't look for that guy. As soon as you leave, I will trample the Divine Chef Temple!" His voice rang through the air, harsh as metal.

It was hard to imagine that his relationship with the Divine Chef Temple was so bad.

"Silver Armor Guard!" He stepped back and shouted. The men stripped naked by Whitey straightened their backs, their eyes shining brightly and were filled with pride for their commander.

“Retreat! When we strike again, we will be trampling the Divine Chef Temple!” After that, he turned to leave.

All of a sudden, just as Silver Armor turned around, a rumble rang out in the sky, accompanied by the cries of phoenixes. Then, a wall of rolling flames poured over, illuminating everything as it approached.

As soon as the strange phenomenon appeared, all the people were shocked. The warships and dragon-horse chariots that sped through the air came to a sudden halt, while everyone looked up at the sky, where a terrible existence was approaching.

Nine phoenixes, shrouded in flames, flew slowly over. As they flapped their wings, their burning feathers fell and dissolved into pure energy, dissipating into the void. They were followed by a procession of maids in fluttering long skirts and eunuchs with bowed heads.

“All hail the Imperial Concubine!” cried the leading eunuch, his voice so shrill that it seemed to rip the sky.

The nine phoenixes flapped their wings gracefully, pulling a resplendent and magnificent phoenix palanquin across the sky like the sun and filling the air with terrible energy fluctuations.

Silver Armor, who was about to leave, jerked his head up, his eyes sparkling with silver light. “Shaoji...” he muttered.

As the fire phoenixes flew across the air, the whole sky was blotted out by their flames. The experts hidden in the void all showed up and bowed respectfully to the palanquin. In the divine dynasty, a person’s distinguished status represented everything. Since the Imperial Concubine appeared in front of them, they must show her the necessary respect.

It was the same reason why the Imperial Concubine used nine phoenixes to pull her palanquin. Phoenixes lived and bred in Phoenix Nest, which was a famous great world like Dragon Valley. Most importantly, this great world was not under the jurisdiction of Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Therefore, the fact that she could use so many phoenixes to pull her palanquin was a sign of how much the Divine Emperor valued her.

The moment everyone recognized who it was, the Silver Armor Guards fell to their knees. Luo Sanniang, Hu Lu, and the others knelt on the ground as well. In the presence of the Imperial Concubine, everyone must salute. This was the basic etiquette of being a subject.

Bu Fang squinted at the nine phoenixes in the sky. In his spirit sea, both Divine Dragon and Vermilion Bird had already become restless. The former was restless simply because he saw the opposite sex, while the latter was angry. Bu Fang was a little confused. Vermilion Bird was also a female, but why didn't Divine Dragon become restless when he saw her?

The maids and eunuchs kept sprinkling petals to make the arrival of the Imperial Concubine as grand as possible. The phoenix palanquin opened, and a figure came out of it, glowing with golden light. This was a beautiful woman, and her appearance seemed to overshadow everything in the world.

With her hands clasped behind her, Summer's red lips curled slightly. She showed no reverence nor respect for the woman who stepped out of the palanquin. "This coquettish bitch..." she said disdainfully.

"Lord of Divine Chef Temple, why don't you kneel when you see me?" The Imperial Concubine looked down at Bu Fang with a proud expression. The nine phoenixes surrounded her and made her look like a supreme queen.

Bu Fang paused, looked to the left and right, and then realized that the woman was talking to him. He thought for a moment, his face expressionless, but he said nothing. It was as if he didn't hear anything at all.

In the sky, a eunuch held his fingers like a woman, pointed at Bu Fang, and screamed, "How dare you not kneel in the presence of the Imperial Concubine? You're courting death!"

Suddenly, the eunuch's eyes widened in horror. A terrible aura washed him over in an instant, and then the void around him began to crack like squares. His body split into pieces and was devoured by the distorted void.

Summer, her long hair waving in the wind, said coldly, "Who gave you the courage to talk to the Lord of Divine Chef Temple like that?"

She had killed the eunuch. As someone who comprehended the Law of Space, her strength was incredibly powerful.

“Summer, as the princess of the dynasty, why do you oppose me? I’m talking to the chef. What does it have to do with you?” said the Imperial Concubine, looking coldly at Summer.

“I’m not a princess. I’m the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple. The eunuch offended the Lord of Divine Chef Temple in front of me, so he deserves to die,” Summer said. She slowly stepped up into the air and faced the Imperial Concubine.

All the people present were silent, thinking that Summer was indeed the fierce and domineering princess, for she dared to even provoke the Imperial Concubine!

The Imperial Concubine’s eyes were cold, her chest heaving.

“Summer! Do you really think that I won’t punish you?!”

“You coquettish bitch... Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Summer shook her head and laughed.

“Very well! I’ll arrest this chef today. Let’s see who dares to stop me!” the Imperial Concubine said.

“Silver Armor!”

“Your Highness!” Silver Armor stepped out and flew up instantly.

“Arrest this chef for me!”

“Yes!” Silver Armor’s eyes burst into light. He gave a long roar as his aura erupted completely. It was as if a dormant dragon suddenly woke up at this moment, causing the whole capital to tremble.

The next moment, he turned into a silvery flash of light, shooting out and heading for Bu Fang. As he approached, he raised his hand. Shafts of silver light gathered in his palm and turned into a silver sword, which contained monstrous killing intent. It was the killing intent of a God King!

With the appearance of the sword, the void was constantly breaking. The power of at least one hundred Laws was contained in the sword! It was a strike that shocked everyone!

Summer's eyes narrowed slightly. "How dare you disobey His Majesty's decree?!" she snapped.

At this moment, the Imperial Concubine released her aura, and a supreme phoenix emerged behind her. The oppressive aura immediately froze Summer.

"Silver Armor, kill him! I'll explain to His Majesty! This little chef must die!" bellowed the Imperial Concubine, her voice shaking the world.

Everyone's expression changed dramatically.

"Is Her Highness crazy? How dare she defy His Majesty's decree in the presence of so many people?!"

Silver Armor unflinchingly swung out his sword and charged at Bu Fang with a murderous look.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. In his spirit sea, the true-form of his divine sense had already put its palm around a divine power liquid drop. In a split second, he could crush it and fight Silver Armor.

But just as he was about to do it, the token of Lord Temple suddenly flashed and then turned into a beam of light, shooting toward Silver Armor's sword.

Chapter 1465: A Forbidden Love?

The sudden change took everyone by surprise. No one expected the token to move on its own.

Bu Fang was already going to crush the divine power liquid drop. In fact, he wasn't sure if it would allow him to fight a God King. With its mystery, he really couldn't tell. However, the appearance of the token made him stop doing so for the time being and chose to wait and see.

With a tearing sound, the token turned into a flash of light, streaking across the sky and heading for Silver Armor's sword. The two of them collided and produced a deafening rumble that shook the world, sounding like the din of two armies clashing together.

Silver Armor's sword immediately flew back. It was hard to believe that the blow of a God King was actually resisted by a mere token.

Bu Fang stood where he was, squinting up at the sky where the Imperial Concubine and Summer were facing each other. As the saying goes, two women make a drama, not to mention two such aggressive women. Their auras collided with each other and kept producing loud rumbles.

Compared with the Imperial Concubine, Summer was less imposing. After all, the Imperial Concubine had the blessing of nine phoenixes, so her aura was more powerful.

The Imperial Concubine's appearance was the last thing anyone expected. After all, in her distinguished status, she would not leave the palace easily. But now she was there, hovering over the Luo's skyscraper and attacking a restaurant.

This showed how much she hated Bu Fang. Part of the reason might have been that he had killed Mo Hen, but Bu Fang suspected that the main reason was that Mulberry had insulted her some time ago.

Silver Armor stood straight like a spear in midair, holding a sword in his hand. The silver sword looked as if it had been made of mercury, with round droplets moving back and forth across its surface, giving off a dazzling light. He was staring at the token floating in the distance with a grim and serious look in his eyes.

"Trying to stop me with a mere token? Her Highness said you must die, and you will not live through this day!" Silver Armor said. Then, he stomped his foot and shot out again, waving his sword and releasing thousands of sword lights, each containing terrible Power of Law.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. Instead of doing anything, he stared at the token. Since this thing could move on its own, there must be something strange about it.

Sure enough, the token lit up. The two colors of ice and fire appeared from its middle and spread out, which made it look very mysterious. A moment later, an elegant voice rang out of it.

"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 air was filled with melodious and cheerful background music, rendering Bu Fang speechless. As soon as he heard the familiar music, he knew that that guy had appeared again.



In the distance, Summer, who was confronting the Imperial Concubine, turned livid, and her Power of Laws almost went out of control and erupted. Her figure twisted, disappeared, and when she appeared again, she was already in front of the token.

Mu Hongzi's vague figure appeared in midair. Slim and prettier than any woman, there was no doubt that this was Mu Hongzi. He was as playful as ever, twisting his waist lightly with the background music.

Suddenly, Summer slapped him in the face. His figure became blurred and was almost scattered.

"I haven't seen you for so long. Why are you still so grumpy? Can't you be gentler, just like what was sung in my background music?" Mu Hongzi's figure gradually became clear. There was a look of helplessness on his handsome face.

Summer's chest heaved violently with anger.

Holding the silver sword, Silver Armor's eyes burst into monstrous killing intent.

In the distance, the Imperial Concubine's body stiffened, and her red lips parted. Stunned, she stared at Mu Hongzi with a somewhat complicated look in her eyes, in which all kinds of emotions flashed by, including confusion, regret, and resentment.

The experts hovering in midair around them were dumbfounded. They didn't know what to say as they watched Mu Hongzi appear. Was the guy, who had once stirred up a major storm in the divine dynasty and deserved a beating, making a comeback?

"Well, I won't say too much. I just came out to show my face and tell you that I'm safe and sound. Also, I'm making an official statement: Bu Fang will become the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple. Surprise! I believe that under his leadership, the Divine Chef Temple will rise to greatness and become the supreme power in the Chaotic Universe!" Mu Hongzi said.

The onlookers and Bu Fang were both speechless.

'Is this guy insane?' Watching Mu Hongzi talking in midair, Bu Fang struggled to resist the urge to rush forward and slap him. No wonder when Summer saw him, she slapped him in the face without another word. 'Is this guy just coming out to draw hatred to me?'

Summer was hovering by Mu Hongzi's side with an extremely complicated look in her eyes. She knew that he was showing up this time to announce Bu Fang's identity and that he was unlikely to show up again. There was a strange sadness in her heart. She felt that she must find this guy and give him a good beating.

The atmosphere became somewhat awkward for a moment. Everyone was watching Mu Hongzi perform in the sky.

All of a sudden, Silver Armor's suppressed aura exploded!

"Go die!"

His resentment toward Mu Hongzi poured out like a volcano at this moment, and he shot forward like a flash of light, slashing his silver sword and blotting out the sky with his Power of Laws. A rumbling noise filled the air while the whole capital shook. He no longer retained his strength but unleashed it completely. When a God King struck out with all his might, heaven and earth shook.

The onlookers' faces changed dramatically. The consequences of attacking crazily like Silver Armor would be unimaginably terrible. Without hesitation, one expert after another flew into the sky and created a barrier with their power, using it to surround the entire area so that the energy of Silver Armor's attack would not spill out and destroy the entire capital.

Countless sword lights fell from the sky with the mighty Power of Laws. The void was crumbling before them, and dark cracks surrounded them, devouring everything.

Down below, the token gave off a warm light, while Mu Hongzi's handsome face beamed with a gentle smile. The next moment, he raised a finger and pointed it at Silver Armor from a distance.

With a boom, all the sword lights exploded like fireworks. After making the move, Mu Hongzi's aura began to slowly dissipate.

"Remember... From today on, the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple is... Bu Fang."

Before he completely dissipated, Mu Hongzi said that with great solemnity. His voice seemed to resonate with some supreme being.

Rumble!

Suddenly, one light beam after another shot up from the direction of the Divine Chef Temple, and soon, several experts came flying over. They all exuded horrible and powerful auras, rippling out in all directions.

“We, the elders of the Divine Chef Temple, welcome the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple!”

These elders were amazing in cooking and undoubtedly possessed formidable cultivation bases. Most of them were Perfected Gods, and there was even a God King. Their oppressive auras shocked everyone in the capital. Glancing at them, the Imperial Concubine’s face flickered, while the look in Silver Armor’s eyes grew more serious as he landed next to her.

Several old men hovered at Bu Fang’s side, their mighty auras spreading out in all directions. Almost all of the Divine Chef Temple’s top echelon had appeared, standing behind him.

Luo Sanniang and Hu Lu were stupefied. They did not understand why Bu Fang’s status suddenly became so exalted.

The nine phoenixes circled the Imperial Concubine, whose beautiful face had a faint look of fear. Now that Bu Fang was the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, his status was so exalted that she could not touch him anymore. Even if she dared, the Divine Emperor would not spare her. The emperor had a very good relationship with the Temple, so he would not allow her to do so.

“Damn you, Mu Hongzi!”

The Imperial Concubine’s beautiful face twisted and lost its elegance. She did not dare to do anything again because that would really be a blatant affront to the Divine Emperor’s decree. Once he woke up, she would face his thunderous fury.

But if she gave up like this, it would be very embarrassing. She had come here with great fanfare to arrest Bu Fang, but in the end, she was forced to leave dejectedly. It would be a great blow to her pride, and she couldn’t take it!

Silver Armor knew this too. He sighed regretfully. He had wanted to take advantage of the moment to kill Bu Fang, but he missed it. Now, if he did it again, it would be treason.

The Imperial Concubine stood in front of the phoenix palanquin, her face flickering. Her eyes were fixed on Bu Fang over the building. She had come here in person, but she had not been able to kill the chef who had offended her. She felt that she was losing all her dignity. ‘Am I really going to retreat like this?’ She was very reluctant.

Silver Armor saw the reluctance on her face. His eyes softened, and the scenes of the past flashed in his mind. In his memory, the girl had been so pure and lovely with an enchanting smile. He once silently told himself that he would spend his whole life guarding the girl. He didn’t want the girl to suffer even a little injustice, so he tried every means to stay by her side...

The Imperial Concubine frowned. Suddenly, Silver Armor, standing at her side, moved. His eyes were somewhat blurry as he raised a hand and slowly extended it toward her face as if to smooth her frowned brow.

She froze and stared blankly at him. If she let him do this, the whole world would be in an uproar. After all, there were so many pairs of eyes staring at them.

Fortunately, just as Silver Armor’s hand was about to touch the Imperial Concubine’s brow, his eyes became clear again, and his hand stopped.

The beauty of the past was gone, but he was still Silver Armor, and his heart had not changed. His eyes suddenly grew sharper. The next moment, he sped out and flew toward Bu Fang. He was going to kill him with one strike!

Everyone was stunned. Even the elders of the Divine Chef Temple froze.

Summer curled her lips and said, “What a coquettish bitch...”

“Protect Lord Temple!” cried the elders. Their auras fluctuated violently and kept climbing, and soon, they merged to form a powerful barrier.

Alone, Silver Armor faced dozens of elders. He was willing to sacrifice himself just to relieve the grief of the beautiful woman.

With a clanging sound, his silver armor shattered. As everyone gasped, his true appearance was finally revealed. It was a silver-haired man with a long sword scar on his face. His eyes were filled with determination, and there was a faint smile on his lips.

He was willing to sacrifice his life to kill Bu Fang. As his sword crossed the air, bursting with silver Power of Laws, he turned his head and looked tenderly at the Imperial Concubine...

Looking at Silver Armor, who dodged many elders as fast as teleporting, Bu Fang twitched his lips. "Are you here to show us your forbidden love?" The next moment, he crushed the divine power liquid drop in his spirit sea. Even if there really was some affair between them, it was none of his business!

With a resounding dragon roar and the shadow of a golden divine dragon soaring into the sky, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into Bu Fang's hand. At the same time, the power of the liquid drop poured into him.

Facing Silver Armor's sword, Bu Fang slashed out his knife.

#### Chapter 1466: Silver Armor, Die!

Everyone had his own enduring limit, including Bu Fang. Silver Armor was determined to kill him. Did he really think Bu Fang was an easy target?

The elders of the Divine Chef Temple narrowed their eyes. They never expected that Silver Armor would attack Bu Fang, even though it might cost his life. In the opinion of these older experts, their appearance was a sign of the Temple's determination to protect Bu Fang. But Silver Armor still wanted to kill him. Obviously, this guy had no respect for them at all!

In the distance, the Imperial Concubine had a very complicated look in her eyes. Her red lips pursed as she watched the silver armor that kept crumbling and falling in midair. Suddenly, a feeling of sadness rose in her heart. The familiar figure of Silver Armor was recalled from the depths of her memory. He was still the same Silver Armor, but she was no longer the same Mo Shaoji.

The armor fell off from Silver Armor's body as he moved across the void at a speed that was as fast as teleportation.

Boom!

The elders' attacks descended in succession. The armor shattered in an instant, turning to silvery powder and disappearing into nothingness. However, only the armor was destroyed. Silver Armor's sword was still approaching Bu Fang. It contained terrible emotions, which were imbued with sadness.

Ridiculous sadness.

Silver Armor's eyes became very calm as if he had no more concern about life or death. "This sword combines my Law, the Law of Forgetfulness." Though it was called the Law of Forgetfulness, he could not forget his love for someone. The sword approached with a rumble as if to strike one's heart directly.

Bu Fang's eyes shone brightly. After crushing a divine power liquid drop, the surging divine power immediately spread through his whole body, and then all of them were sent into the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand.

In the face of Silver Armor's sword, Bu Fang fearlessly made a slash. The technique he used was the Kitchen Knife of Affliction. Under the knife, the void in front of him kept crumbling.

Silver Armor wielded the power of a God King, while Bu Fang was only a Demigod. Even if he was an exceptional Demigod, he was no match for a God King. So when Silver Armor struck out, everyone thought he was dead.

Amid the angry cries of the elders, Summer's expression changed dramatically. In a split second, she tore apart the void and stepped into it. She wanted to rush to Bu Fang's side and block Silver Armor's sword for him. But she thought she might not make it. She never expected Silver Armor's determination to be so strong that he was willing to do anything for that woman.

'The Law of Forgetfulness? How laughable! What a ridiculous Silver Armor!'

When the Divine Emperor wanted to marry that woman, Summer did not agree at all, even though he was her brother. She knew very well how wicked the woman was and how she had manipulated many people's feelings to get her current position. However, she had to admit that this woman really had the means to make many powerful men serve her willingly.

Rumble!

A collision suddenly broke out, producing a deafening rumble that swept through the world.

The Kitchen Knife of Affliction was a divine power, so its might was naturally extraordinary. Besides, it was unleashed with the liquid drop, which further boosted its power. In fact, Bu Fang had made ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine slashes with just one strike! For a moment, the whole sky was blotted out by knife lights.

However, Silver Armor's Sword of Forgetfulness was also a divine power, one that he had cultivated all his life. Its power was extremely terrible! As soon as the sword was thrust, everyone felt emotionally repressed.

Behind Bu Fang, Luo Sanniang, Hu Lu, and the others had already collapsed in their chairs, frightened by the force of the sword. It was a blow unleashed by a God King with his full power. Even another God King would feel hopeless when facing it, let alone them.

As the crowd watched anxiously, Bu Fang fought back. His knife attracted everyone's attention. "He was fighting against the Sword of Forgetfulness with a knife?" Everyone knew how it would end without guessing. Exceptional as he was, he was just a Demigod, and he would soon die under the sword.

Boom!

A horrible explosion broke out.

In the restaurant, Hu Lu, Luo Sanniang, and the others had already lost all their hopes. They sank into their chairs, unable to move even their fingers. Outside the restaurant, the violent explosion enveloped the whole world in sword energy and knife energy.

A sword that blotted out the sky collided with a huge knife.

At this moment, Summer tore the void and appeared outside the explosion. Her pupils constricted as she watched the terrible energies tangle with each other and fill the air with a rumbling sound. 'He must be dead this time...' she thought to herself. She was filled with despair, thinking that Bu Fang would not survive this time.

...

Inside the palace, the Fifth Prince's body trembled slightly. Not far away from him stood an old man, who was a high-grade God. At the moment, his eyes were full of horror.

"This is crazy... I can't believe he actually fought against a God King with the cultivation base of a Demigod! How could this guy be so stupid?! Where did he get his confidence?!" said the Fifth Prince. He sat down in a chair and took a sip of water.

"Your Highness had thought of recruiting him, but he will soon be a dead man. It's a pity that a man with such a heaven-defying talent has slipped through our fingers," the old man said with emotion.

Ever since witnessing Bu Fang's amazing fighting strength at the Mo's residence, the Fifth Prince had been wanting to recruit him. However, it never occurred to him that before he could act, Bu Fang would provoke more and more terrifying existences, and eventually, even the Imperial Concubine.

What amazed the Fifth Prince the most was that if Silver Armor had not gone all out to attack Bu Fang, the latter might have survived even though he had provoked the Imperial Concubine. He shook his head, and his heart was filled with wonder.

Suddenly, the palace shook, accompanied by a cracking sound. The Fifth Prince's expression changed while the old man sucked in a cold breath. "This noise... Could it be..." The two of them looked at each other with horror on their faces. The next moment, they bolted toward the depths of the palace.

In the courtyard of the palace, a stone door opened with a crash. A clear sound of footsteps echoed through the air, and then a figure came out step by step. A terrible Power of Law fell from the top of his head, frightening those who saw it. As soon as he was outside, he leaped into the air.

The Fifth Prince looked up in horror and saw the figure stepping through the air. As for the old man, he shivered. Even though he was a high-grade God, he couldn't muster even the slightest strength to resist when he saw this man.

"Crown... Crown Prince..." said the old man in a trembling voice.



In midair, the Crown Prince glanced indifferently at the Fifth Prince as if he were looking at a worm. The next moment, he sped away, heading for the place where the battle had broken out in the distance. "Anyone who provokes my mother will die." He disappeared in a flash, leaving only his cold voice and menacing words.

The Fifth Prince slumped to the ground. This was the Crown Prince, a horrible existence who could petrify him with only one glance. He had thought the gap between them was very small, but now it seemed that it was still as wide as heaven and earth.

An exceptional Demigod who had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe was too terrifying!

...

In the explosion, the terrible sword energy and knife energy tangled and clashed with each other.

The Imperial Concubine stared in silence and looked absentminded. Perhaps she also felt the pain in her heart at this moment.

Boom!

A figure fell out of the explosion, while a silver sword spun in the air several times before it struck the ground, making a buzzing sound. The silver light on the sword began to fade away quietly and dissipate into the void, and soon, the whole sword disappeared completely.

The sword energy and the knife energy also began to slowly dissipate, revealing the situation in midair, where two figures stood facing each other.

Having lost his armor, Silver Armor became less ferocious. There was a scar on his face, which made him look very ugly. Without it, he would be a handsome man. As he bowed his head and looked at his hands, his whole body trembled slightly.

Bu Fang, his face pale, backed up several steps, sat down on the ground, and breathed out a long sigh of relief. Even with the enhancement of the liquid drop, it was still too much for him to fight against a God King. The main reason was that his strength was too weak. Fortunately, however, he managed to fend off the lethal strike.

As the terrible energy that filled the sky dissipated, the boulder that had been weighing on the onlookers' hearts finally fell to the ground, and they all stared at Bu Fang in disbelief.

"He actually blocked it?!"

"This is fake, right? How can a Demigod resist the attack of a God King?"

"It was the divine power of a God King, an attack imbued with emotion... Its power is simply devastating."

The fact that Bu Fang was unscathed stunned everyone and refreshed their world view.

Summer appeared at his side. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that he was only a little pale. Still, she was shocked. 'This boy actually blocked the attack of a God King? He's only a Demigod, isn't he? This is unbelievable!'

Then, she looked up at Silver Armor in the distance and unleashed her fury on him. "Silver Armor... You really are going downhill! Do you think you're still qualified to be His Majesty's imperial guard?!"

Silver Armor froze and raised his head. He sighed softly, took a deep look at Summer, then at Bu Fang. Then, he turned to look at the Imperial Concubine, and his eyes became very gentle. At last, he rested his eyes on Black Armor. The head of the imperial guard, Gold Armor, did not appear.

"I really don't deserve His Majesty's trust... But now that I've done it, what else can I do? There's no turning back." Silver Armor smiled wryly. After that, he once again focused his eyes on Bu Fang. The corners of his mouth curved upward slightly.

All of a sudden, Silver Armor's body broke apart. One knife light after another shot out of him, cutting his flesh continuously. In the blink of an eye, his body was completely disintegrated.

Bu Fang's Kitchen Knife of Affliction was, after all, a divine power, and the liquid drop made it even more terrifying. In the collision just now, he was indeed struck by the Sword of Forgetfulness, but the Vermilion Robe's invincibility had resisted the fatal blow, so he was safe and sound. He had just consumed a huge amount of energy.

Silver Armor, on the other hand, didn't have the Vermilion Robe's invincibility. So, under the attack of the Kitchen Knife of Affliction, his body kept breaking apart. As the crowd watched in horror, he exploded completely with a bang.

The scene stunned everyone.

"How is that possible?"

"Silver Armor's body was blown up?"

"A strike from a Demigod could actually blow up a God King?"

Bu Fang's eyes flashed. He had no sympathy for Silver Armor's death. He flicked his fingers, and the invisible Divine flame shot toward the spot where the explosion had occurred. A column of fire broke out, while numerous Laws merged rapidly under the blaze of the Divine flame. The Laws of a God King were enough to raise the Divine flame's power to a very terrifying level!

"NOOOOO!"

The Imperial Concubine's pupils constricted, and she growled like a madwoman. "Silver Armor is dead? How could he die? How could a mere Demigod kill him?" Her mind was in a mess while a pang of sorrow surged in her heart.

Everyone was silent and did not know what to say.

All of a sudden, a terrifying aura spread in the sky and quickly enveloped the whole area. The crowd gasped, looked up at the sky, and saw a towering golden figure slowly emerge.

Everyone was shocked and knelt without hesitation.

"His Majesty?!"

Chapter 1467: Comprehend Another Law!

The Divine Emperor? Judging from the pressure, this person could only be the Divine Emperor!

Everyone—including high-grade Gods, Perfect Gods, and God Kings—felt their power was suppressed. Even their internal energy flow slowed down. This was the oppression of the Divine Emperor, the ruler of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty!

The Divine Emperor actually showed up? All the people present were shocked as they knelt on the ground or in midair, their hearts filled with horror that surged like monstrous waves.

The Imperial Concubine's eyes were bloodshot. She was still absorbed in the sorrow of Silver Armor's death. However, the Divine Emperor's appearance made her quickly wipe away her tears.

A terrible weight hung over the whole area.

Bu Fang looked up and felt the presence over him, who shone blindingly like the sun. "The Divine Emperor?" He blinked. In fact, this was just the illusory clone of the Divine Emperor. His true-self did not come. Many people soon discovered that, and they immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"The matter of the Divine Chef Temple is over. You may all leave now." The Divine Emperor's voice rang out in midair, shocking the whole crowd.

"What? His Majesty spoke? This is the end of the Divine Chef Temple's matter? A God King is dead, and His Majesty didn't want to pursue further?"

However, many people also understood that Silver Armor's death was his own fault. Strictly speaking, he had already gone against the Divine Emperor's decree. Even if he didn't die, the Divine Emperor would hold him accountable afterward.

The Imperial Concubine's eyes revealed an intense reluctance. Mo Hen was dead, and so was Silver Armor. They were all killed by the chef in this restaurant. How could she let this matter drop? How could the Divine Emperor ask her to leave? That old fool!

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in her throat. She really didn't want to spare Bu Fang, but the Divine Emperor's pressure made her tremble. After all,

he was the ruler of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, an existence who ruled many great worlds around them.

The golden figure bloomed with dazzling light in the sky, filling the air with mighty pressure that shocked and awed everyone.

A moment later, a figure came flying over. He moved with such speed that in an instant, he had crossed a great distance and landed at the Imperial Concubine's side.

"Mother," said the newcomer.

This was an ordinary-looking man. He was not wearing luxurious robes but had disheveled hair and a slovenly appearance. However, his eyes were glowing brilliantly.

"The Crown Prince!"

All the people present gasped. They couldn't believe that all these great figures of the divine dynasty—the Divine Emperor, the Crown Prince, and the Imperial Concubine—actually appeared at the same time!

"Yi'er..." The Imperial Concubine looked at the Crown Prince. Her eyes were red, and her face suddenly became haggard.

With a gentle smile, the Crown Prince raised his hand and lightly stroked his mother's back to calm her down. "It's alright, Mother. Let's go back first. I'll take care of everything after that. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory result," he said, smiling, his face full of confidence.

The Imperial Concubine nodded. She knew that she could not kill Bu Fang today for revenge. However, now that her son had spoken, the chef was dead—not because of anything else, but because her son was the Crown Prince of Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the most gifted Demigod, and an existence who had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe!

What did it mean when someone comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe? It meant he could do whatever he wanted!

She turned and stared hard at Bu Fang, her eyes filled with resentment.

Bu Fang looked at her without expression. He was not afraid of anyone, whether the Imperial Concubine or the Crown Prince.

The disheveled man in a long white robe, who was actually the Crown Prince, Xia Yi, gave Bu Fang a kindly look and nodded. After that, he took the Imperial Concubine and left, riding on those phoenixes. They sped across the sky in a flash and vanished without a trace.

All the maids and eunuchs also left afterward. In an instant, the oppressive auras that had hung over the sky were gone, and the Divine Emperor's illusory clone silently disappeared as well.

One after another, the onlookers rose to their feet, their eyes flickering.

Summer breathed a sigh of relief. Although she was the Divine Emperor's younger sister, she knew his horrible strength very well. She then gave Bu Fang a look. She couldn't help but think highly of him. It never occurred to her that he could kill Silver Armor, not to mention that he had accomplished the feat when Silver Armor had unleashed his divine power. It was simply unbelievable.

'Perhaps it was because of this little chef's amazing ability that Mu Hongzi had made him the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple,' she thought to herself. 'Perhaps, as that unreliable guy said, this little chef can lead the Temple to become the supreme power in the Chaotic Universe!'

Summer froze suddenly. 'What makes me think so? Am I crazy?!'

It seemed that a storm had ended. The Luos descended from the sky. They gave Bu Fang a deep look and greeted him but said nothing more. They didn't bring Luo Sanniang back either. Perhaps Bu Fang's performance just now had won their approval. After all, he killed a God King with the strength of a Demigod. Whether or not he used any hidden means, it was enough to prove that he possessed incredible talent.

Moreover, his present status was now different from before. He was now the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple. Therefore, Luo Sanniang wouldn't be in too much danger here.

These large families in the divine dynasty's capital were well aware of the Divine Chef Temple's power. It was an extremely mysterious power.

Hu Lu looked at Bu Fang with a strange expression, and there was curiosity and fiery fighting spirit in his eyes. He thought he already knew Bu Fang's strength, but now he realized that Bu Fang was far stronger. The move just now, which had killed Silver Armor, had greatly impacted him. He had no idea that Bu Fang could be so fearsome.

Did this mean that Bu Fang retained his strength when they were fighting not long ago? When did he need someone to go easy on him?

"Mister Bu, your strength is truly unfathomable... I finally witnessed it today. The next time we meet, I must try your real strength myself!" Hu Lu said, his eyes full of fighting spirit. Then, he left with his men.

Luo Sanniang's girlfriends were very excited. They were here for a meal, and they didn't expect that they would encounter such an exciting event. They walked out of the restaurant, each with an excited look on her face. When they passed by Whitey, they all raised their hands and touched its round belly.

Whitey raised its hand and scratched its head, making the girls scream with fright.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief and walked back into the restaurant. He took out an oyster pancake and ate it, regaining his strength.

The elders came, took leave of him, and then returned to the Divine Chef Temple. If they hadn't been summoned by Mu Hongzi's token, they would not have troubled their old bones to come here.

As the crowd dispersed, the restaurant suddenly became a little quiet. Even after a big fight, the interior of the restaurant remained tidy and spotless.

With Summer and Luo Sanniang gone, Nethery and Er Ha were the only ones left. The two of them finally witnessed the real fighting force of the divine dynasty today. The pressure exuding from any of the experts who appeared just now was so overwhelming that they could not even move. It was simply too powerful for them.

Er Ha was hit hard. He realized that with his strength, he was just a worm here. After telling Bu Fang that he was going to work hard, he turned around and went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland to cultivate in seclusion.

Bu Fang closed the restaurant door and took Nethery back to the Divine Chef Temple. The latter chose to go to the cultivation land in the Temple to work on her cultivation base, while he returned to his luxurious room.

Today's battle had brought Bu Fang a big impact as well. It made him realize that he was still not strong enough. If he didn't have the divine power liquid drop, he might not even be able to resist a God King. The feeling of being helpless made him very uncomfortable.

Sitting cross-legged in the room, his eyes sparkled. "It's time to further improve my strength..." With a flip of his hand, he took out a fruit. It was the reward the System gave him after he opened the restaurant, the Fruit of Law.

The last time he took one, he had comprehended the Law of Transmigration, which was one of the supreme Laws of the Universe. The enhancement the Law brought him was great, but it was far from enough. Bu Fang wanted to improve his cultivation base, and the Law of Transmigration alone was naturally not enough.

He lifted the colorful fruit and peeled it. The sweet juice immediately flowed out of it, and a delicious scent filled the air. It seemed to be full of magic, constantly attracting his eyes. Without hesitation, he stuffed the fruit into his mouth and bit into it. The soft flesh of the fruit immediately slid down his throat and went inside him. The next moment, his divine sense was being drawn to somewhere...

Bu Fang was back in this familiar place, the Chaotic Sea of Laws. Various Laws were floating here, each exuding a different kind of charm. Coming here again, he seemed to know which way to go. He walked and roamed slowly, feeling the friendliness extended over to him from the various Laws. None of them had attracted him, though, for what he needed to comprehend was not the ordinary Laws, but the supreme Laws of the Universe!

Suddenly, a terrible aura came to him. The dragon, the phoenix, the tiger, and the turtle emerged beside him and surrounded him. The aura he exuded had attracted them.

Since ancient times, it has been extremely difficult to comprehend the supreme Laws of the Universe. Even the Crown Prince, the most talented person in the divine dynasty, had only comprehended two supreme Laws. Even so, he was still regarded as the man with the highest chance to become a Heavengod in thousands of years!

Therefore, it was naturally difficult for Bu Fang to comprehend the second supreme Law of the Universe. But was this really the case?



Accompanied by a dragon roar, the golden dragon came up to Bu Fang and quickly entered his body. Then, with a crack, the scene in front of him broke apart and vanished.

...

Boom!

A beam of light suddenly rose from the Divine Chef Temple. It only appeared for a brief moment and soon disappeared. However, its fluctuation immediately attracted the attention of countless experts in the capital. They raised their heads and stared in disbelief at the vanishing beam.

“The fluctuation of the supreme Laws of the Universe?!”

“Has someone comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe?”

“Since when did the supreme Laws become as common as cabbages? Are they really so easy to comprehend?”

These experts were all talking with each other. When they found out that the place where the fluctuation came from was the Divine Chef Temple, their expressions suddenly became very strange.

“The Divine Chef Temple again? It seems to be very active lately, isn’t it?”

...

It was late at night, and the streets were still. Outside the Divine Chef Temple, a clear sound of footsteps rang through the quiet air. A figure approached slowly, meticulous and rigorous in every step.

Finally, he arrived in front of the building that was the Divine Chef Temple.

The Crown Prince, with his long disheveled hair and white robe, slowly looked up at the towering building. A faint smile came over his lips as the moonlight washed over his face, giving him a gentle look.

“The Divine Chef Temple... It’s time to settle the score.”

#### Chapter 1468: You Are Looking For Me?

Bu Fang opened his eyes. His mind was clear, but he felt as if he had just fallen into a hallucination, and that feeling was very strange.

One could comprehend a Law by eating a Fruit of Law. That was enough to illustrate the fruit’s miraculous power. However, it didn’t guarantee that one would comprehend a Law. There were cases when nothing happened after the fruit was eaten.

This was the second time Bu Fang had eaten a Fruit of Law. He was lucky, for he once again went to the Sea of Laws and sensed the three thousand Laws. In the birthplace of the Laws of the Universe, he was accepted by a Law again. As for what the Law was, he was not very sure.

He spread his palm, and suddenly, the vague power of a Law emerged over it. It seemed to be filled with mysteries, which made him frown slightly.

Roar!

In a trance, he seemed to hear a dragon roar. His pupils constricted.

The next moment, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared in his hand by itself. The power of the Law clung to the knife without hesitation, strengthening it continuously. It was a wonderful feeling. This was not the Law of Transmigration but a completely new Law. Not only was its power extraordinary, but it also fits perfectly with the kitchen knife.

Bu Fang calmed himself down and began to sense the wonderful transformation on the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Through his divine sense, he found that the space around the knife seemed to slowly twist and crack. He took a deep breath and waved the knife, and the void in front of him was immediately torn open. It made his eyes glow.

“This is... The Law of Space?”

Just like the Law of Space that Summer had comprehended, the Law of Space Bu Fang comprehended had a huge impact on space. He was pleased. It never occurred to him that this would be the supreme Law he comprehended. In fact, he would be equally excited despite which supreme Law he comprehended. There was no weak supreme Law, and every one of them had its reason for existence.

Of course, since he had just comprehended it, his understanding of the Law was not as thorough as Summer's. He held out a finger, and the void in front of it slowly twisted and cracked. The Law of Space was mysterious and scary. Now, together with the Law of Transmigration he had comprehended before, his fighting strength should be much stronger now.

Filled with joy, Bu Fang began to study the Law of Space.

...

“The Crown Prince has come out of seclusion!” The news spread like a flash flood, waking up many people.

As the strongest Demigod and having comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, the Crown Prince was destined to inherit the throne of the Divine Emperor in the future. He was the role model for the younger generation, so when he came out of seclusion, the younger generation in the whole capital was stirred up.

Many geniuses had left their seclusions as well. They were going to challenge the Crown Prince to win great honor. If they could defeat him, their names would certainly be recorded in the history of the divine dynasty. Therefore, his coming out of seclusion was a matter of great concern to many exceptional Demigods.

With his hands clasped behind him, the Crown Prince stood in front of the Divine Chef Temple. Moonlight sprinkled on his face, making him look very gentle. He walked slowly into the building, taking one step at a time.

As time went on, one Demigod after another came flying from every direction and gathered around the Divine Chef Temple. Some stood on rooftops, their hands hanging at their sides and their robes

fluttering in the moonlight, while some had hard faces and were exuding mighty auras. There were also experts standing on the ground like ancient monsters. Since the Crown Prince had entered the building, these geniuses who wanted to challenge him followed.

When the Crown Prince, in his loose robe and disheveled hair, stepped into the first floor of the Divine Chef Temple, many people gasped. For a moment, an uproar broke out in the crowd. His eyes shone like torches as he swept the whole place before looking into the distance, as if to see through everything there.

Suddenly, one figure after another landed around him with loud rumbling noises. The experts in the Divine Chef Temple fell silent, gasping as they watched those exceptional Demigods surround the Crown Prince.

“These are all heirs of different Kings, the top exceptional Demigods in the divine dynasty’s capital! Why are they all here? Is it because of the Crown Prince?”

“The Crown Prince has come out of seclusion, so of course these heirs won’t miss the opportunity to challenge him...”

“Isn’t that always the case whenever the Crown Prince comes out of seclusion? There’s going to be a big fight for sure.”

The experts in the Divine Chef Temple were whispering with each other. Some of them were very excited because they could witness the battle between exceptional Demigods with their own eyes.

Challenging the Crown Prince and defeating him was an honor that no one could resist. One of the young masters, his eyes blazing, stared at the Crown Prince as if he were staring at prey. His strength was extremely fearsome. As an extraordinary Demigod, he had comprehended more than one Law.

“I’ve long heard of Your Highness’s formidable strength. I hope we can have a good fight today!” The young master’s eyes were filled with excitement. The next moment, he unleashed his aura and charged at the Crown Prince.

In addition to the challengers, there were many people watching the scene outside the Divine Chef Temple, such as the Fifth Prince and the old man who followed him. They all wanted to get a glimpse of the Crown Prince.

The crown prince's lips curved into a gentle smile. He seemed to be a gentle man. Facing the challenge of these young masters, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like you've been waiting for me for a long time. I'm sorry to keep you waiting... Unfortunately, you are no match for me." He smiled gently, but his words were confident and bold.

The eyes of those young masters all burst into bright light, and some had their auras surge as they launched thunderous attacks. At this moment, the whole lobby was full of terrible attacks. The group of exceptional Demigods struck out instantly. Their auras soared into the sky, stirring the winds and clouds, while the power of various Laws filled the air. It came as a shock that some young masters actually comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe as well.

The Crown Prince kept still as a mountain. He intended to fight ten opponents at once. With his strength, he could do it easily.

It was a spectacular scene. Many people exclaimed as they watched with relish. At the same time, the Divine Chef Temple's defense array was activated to protect the building from being destroyed.

Of course, all young masters were proud. Instead of attacking in groups, they fought the Crown Prince one by one. They rushed to him and clashed with him, either by physical force or by the Power of Law.

After the chaotic battles, the power of various Laws lingered in the air, and every exceptional Demigod who rushed at the Crown Prince was defeated by him. With a warm smile on his face, he threw a palm at every step he took as he walked slowly forward, forcing away all the young masters around him. Whenever someone was defeated, another rushed at him. However, they were all suppressed by him, knocked flying back with blood spurting from their mouths.

Some people were horrified, while others were in awe. The Crown Prince was indeed an invincible existence in the Demigod Realm. So far, he had not shown his true strength. In fact, every time came out of seclusion, there would be a big fight, but in the end, he always won. Many geniuses couldn't even force him to use his second supreme Law.

Chaos reigned in the building. The Crown Prince looked relaxed, while all around him, the young masters smiled wryly. They stood up and cupped their fists at him. He smiled calmly, then turned and rested his eyes on the nearby experts of the Divine Chef Temple. With his hands clasped behind his back and his eyes shining aggressively, he said, "I am the Crown Prince of the divine dynasty, Xia Yi. The reason I am here is to challenge the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple."

Though his tone was indifferent, there was strong confidence in his words that made everyone around him tremble. The expressions of those experts changed dramatically, and the blond girl who was in charge of receiving Bu Fang was horrified.

The whole lobby quieted down. Sensing the silence in the air, the Crown Prince shook his head and continued to walk forward. Soon, he left the first floor and went up to the second floor. When he reached it, he was immediately greeted by waves of terrible pressure, which made his pupils constrict slightly.

“Your Highness, please leave...” said a strong voice. At this moment, an expert of the Divine Chef Temple appeared. It was an old man. He was one of the elders and a Perfected God. Though he only stood there, the terrible aura that came from him seemed strong enough to silence heaven and earth. The might of a Perfected God was indeed astonishing.

But even as he faced the oppression of a Perfected God, the Crown Prince was still at ease. He was not afraid to fight a Perfect God. However, he had not come to fight these old men. His target was Bu Fang. He only needed to fight with Bu Fang and destroy his Dao Heart, and then his task was completed.

Bu Fang was an exceptional Demigod? How could there be a person more talented than him in this world? Anyone who had fought against him and been defeated by him would have doubts about life.

With a thought in his mind, golden energy began to gather, and soon, a golden bow materialized in his hand. He drew the bowstring and aimed it at the old man. A dreadful aura spread and filled the air, and then there was a loud bang. The arrow on the bow was released, tearing the void in an instant as it went for the Perfected God.

The elder’s pupils constricted slightly. “The Law of Space?!” He took a deep breath, then he slapped the void in front of him repeatedly with both hands, stacking the power of one Law after another to resist the arrow.

Rumble!

A violent collision broke out. The whole building seemed to be shaking while the defensive array screamed under the overwhelming blasts.

The old man moved back several steps, and his face showed an amazed look. “The Crown Prince is indeed an extraordinary genius...” he sighed with emotion.

A genius such as this was really terrifying. He felt that their new Lord Temple was probably no match for the Crown Prince. Although Bu Fang was able to kill a God King with a single slash of his kitchen knife, the Crown Prince was not weaker than a God King. After all, it was not known how horrible the strength of a genius who comprehended two supreme Laws was.

The void slowly cracked, and Summer stepped out of it. Looking at the Crown Prince, she took a deep breath.

The Crown Prince nodded to her, then looked into the distance, where the sound of footsteps was coming.

A lean figure was approaching, taking one step at a time and at a steady pace. Bu Fang looked expressionlessly at the disheveled Crown Prince and twitched the corners of his mouth slightly.

“I heard you are looking for me?”

#### Chapter 1469: Bu Fang vs. Crown Prince

Everyone gasped when the slender figure appeared. “There he is!” The onlookers all stared wide-eyed in shock. The Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, Bu Fang, the exceptional Demigod the Crown Prince was looking for, had finally appeared. The fact that he was challenged by the Crown Prince was enough to make him famous throughout the whole capital.

The heirs of the various Kings were watching nervously. They were defeated by the Crown Prince, but they had grown used to it. The next battle, however, was making their blood boil because Bu Fang and the Crown Prince had never fought before.

No one could predict the outcome of the battle. After all, the potential and strength Bu Fang had shown since his debut were no worse than the average young master. In fact, he could even easily crush most of them. And even though he only comprehended a supreme Law, he had two divine powers. That should qualify him to fight with the Crown Prince.

All the people on the second floor of the Divine Chef Temple held their breaths as they heard the clear footsteps ringing through the air.

The Crown Prince, with his disheveled hair, squinted and watched as Bu Fang approached from the distance. ‘So this is Bu Fang, the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple who Mother asked me to cripple and kill...’

Before he came here, he had found out everything about Bu Fang. He knew that the chef had fought Hu Lu, killed Mo Hen and a high-grade God, and even slew a God King with some special means. In addition, he possessed divine powers and comprehended the Law of Transmigration, which was also a supreme Law of the Universe.

All this, Xia Yi had to admit, showed the chef’s amazing talent. He felt a thrill in the face of such a genius. He had been lonely for too long. For a long time, he had not encountered anyone who could fight him. Now, he just hoped Bu Fang wouldn’t disappoint him.

“I heard you are looking for me?” Bu Fang glanced indifferently at the Crown Prince in the distance, his Vermilion Robe flapping noisily.

Summer hovered in midair with her eyes flickering, making it impossible for anyone to see what she was thinking.

“You’ve shown up at last... The Lord of the Divine Chef Temple,” Xia Yi said with a chuckle, looking curiously at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stared at him with a straight face and said, “What do you want from me? Tell me what you need and be quick about it. I’m very busy. I have to open my restaurant at dawn.”

That made the Crown Prince narrow his eyes, and a sharp look burst out of them. ‘Is this guy looking down on me? He’s completely uninterested and not taking this seriously...’

“Your restaurant? Very well, I’ll be there when I have time. One of my passions is to taste good food. I hope your dishes don’t disappoint me.” Xia Yi chuckled. “If you can survive today, of course.”

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere in the air sharpened. All the people present felt as if a knife was cutting through their hearts. The Crown Prince’s power was indeed horrible.



“Fight with me. If you win, you can continue to open your restaurant safely, and I will never disturb you again. If you lose, you will come with me to the palace, kneel before my mother, kowtow, and beg her pardon.

“If you lose, your life will be mine.” Xia Yi said.

His remark set the whole crowd in an uproar. That was too much to ask! No one expected the Crown Prince to make such a request. How could Bu Fang be foolish enough to agree to this? The faces of many experts in the Divine Chef Temple grew colder. They knew that the Crown Prince had come here with malice this time.

Summer’s face was wrapped in a haze, so no one could tell what mood she was in now. But apparently, she wasn’t happy. After all, she was the deputy of the Divine Chef Temple, even though she would leave soon. However, she didn’t say anything because it was now Bu Fang who made all the decisions here.

Xia Yi’s eyes were sharp, and the corner of his mouth curved upward. He didn’t think Bu Fang would agree to his request, so he had prepared his next pitch. This was the Divine Chef Temple, after all. He was fearsome, but he knew that there were God Kings guarding this building. Should he be seized by force, perhaps only the Divine Emperor could come forward and take him away. As the Crown Prince, if such a thing happened, he would be ashamed.

Just when he felt that Bu Fang would not agree and even prepare to make another request, Bu Fang spoke.

“Fine, I accept your challenge, but I want to change something. You said if I lose, my life will be yours, but if you lose, you just have to leave and nothing will happen to you. Is that fair?” Bu Fang shook his head and then said lightly, “If you lose, you will stay and be a waiter in my restaurant, and your life will be mine. How about that?”

‘What a presumptuous fellow!’ Xia Yi’s eyes gleamed fiercely and surged with anger. ‘He’s too bold! Does he think he can defeat me?!’

The experts around them gasped. They also thought Bu Fang was too crazy. Such a condition was like a slap in the Crown Prince’s face. If he did lose, would he really be forced to work as a waiter? Even the Divine Emperor would be embarrassed if this happened!

“Alright, I accept it... Because you don’t stand a chance to defeat me! You have no idea how strong I am!” Xia Yi’s hair spread and waved around him, making him look like a fierce devil.

Bu Fang nodded, and the onlookers erupted into another uproar.

Soon, the news spread like waves throughout the capital, causing the whole city to boil. The Crown Prince was going to fight the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple! This was an unprecedented battle, the ultimate clash of two exceptional Demigods!

“Very well. Since both of you have agreed to fight each other... I will create a battlefield for you so that you can fight with all your might,” Summer finally spoke. Wrapped in hazy light, she looked mysterious. “Give me an hour, then you can fight to your heart’s content. You might want to use this time to prepare yourself.”

The next moment, she reached out her hands, tore the void, and stepped into it. Right after that, there was a muffled rumble in the void as if something terrible was stirring inside.

...

As the news spread, people began to fly over the main streets of the capital in the middle of the night. They were moving so fast that they looked like shooting stars. Warships, dragon-horse chariots, or men sped through the air in the sky, on the streets, or over rooftops, all on their way to the Divine Chef Temple to witness the battle that would surely shake the world and go down in history.

Inside the palace, the Imperial Concubine’s eyes were shining as the nine phoenixes circled gracefully behind her.

“Yi’er is going to fight that little beast?! Good, Good! Yi’er has more gifts than any man has ever had, and he will definitely succeed to the throne of the Divine Emperor... That little beast is dead this time!” she said, clenching her fists. Then, she ordered her maids and eunuchs to bring her to the Divine Chef Temple so she could watch the battle.

Luo Hui, Luo Sanniang, and other experts were rushing out of their residence impatiently.

Meanwhile, in King Pingyang’s residence...

Standing outside a secret chamber used for cultivating in seclusion, King Pingyang slapped the solid stone door and shattered it into pieces.

“Dad... What are you doing?!” Hu Lu stared at King Pingyang with a stupefied look and almost coughed out a mouthful of blood.

“The Crown Prince and Bu Fang are going to fight in the Divine Chef Temple. If you don’t watch this battle, you’ll regret it for the rest of your life. I’m doing this for your own good!” King Pingyang said.

‘The Crown Prince and Bu Fang are going to have a battle?’ Hu Lu was stunned for a moment, then his eyes burst into light. He rushed straight for the Divine Chef Temple, forgetting that he was cultivating in seclusion.

The Mo Family, Zhao Family, and many other aristocratic families all sent their experts to the Divine Chef Temple. Every man the Mo Family sent looked fierce and angry, and they were expecting the Crown Prince to avenge them. After all, Xia Yi’s mother was a Mo, and that made him a Mo as well.

Before long, all kinds of luxurious warships landed outside the building that was the Divine Chef Temple, and one expert after another stepped out of them. Instead of greeting and talking to each other, they walked straight toward the building with their heads down. The highlight of the night was the battle between Xia Yi and Bu Fang.

...

An hour later, the void at the top of the building tore apart, and Summer’s graceful figure slowly walked out of it. Her aura fluctuated, and she waved her hand. The void in front of her immediately gave a deafening rumble.

Many experts present gasped and looked up at the void. There, an empty and boundless space filled with energy emerged. It seemed to be made up of countless smaller spaces, and because of that, it was much more stable. This was the battlefield Summer had specially created for Bu Fang and Xia Yi.

The Crown Prince's eyes sparkled. 'She deserves to be a God King...' He also comprehended the Law of Space, but if he were to accomplish what she had done, he still had a long way to go. He took a step forward, and the void seemed to be constantly compressed under his feet. The next moment, he stepped into the space that Summer had created.

Bu Fang also walked into the space at a steady pace.

As soon as they were inside, they seemed to be isolated from the rest of the world. They couldn't hear anyone, and they couldn't hear any noise. All that remained was Xia Yi's violent aura and the flapping sound of Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe. Because the space was transparent, the people below the building just needed to look up to see the battle clearly.

The Imperial Concubine had arrived in her phoenix palanquin and stopped in a corner to watch the battle. She had full confidence in her son, the Crown Prince. Many God Kings were hiding in the void as well, watching with great interest.

It was not exaggerating to call this battle an unprecedented battle. The clash between two geniuses with amazing talents attracted many people, but what excited them the most was the bet between them.

If Bu Fang lost, he would be reduced to the Crown Prince's prisoner, and his life would be in the Crown Prince's hand.

If the Crown Prince lost, he would become Bu Fang's prisoner, and his life would be in Bu Fang's hand.

Therefore, this battle would decide their fate, their life and death! At the thought of this, the crowd became excited, and every one of them breathed faster and faster.

Hu Lu and Luo Sanniang hid in the void and watched the battle at the top of the building. They were both worried. Could Bu Fang really fight the Crown Prince? This was not only their doubt but also the doubt of the onlookers.

"It has started!"

Someone cried out, raising his hand and pointing to the top of the building. There, the battle broke out in the invisible space!

Xia Yi let out a long roar. His voice seemed to come from ancient times and spread in all directions, ringing beside every ear as if to tear the eardrum.

In the space, Xia Yi completely released his aura. A horrible burst of pressure swept across the whole area in an instant. Suddenly, the Wheel of Law emerged in front of him and condensed into a golden bow with an arrow on it. The next moment, the arrow shot forward, turning into a roaring golden dragon.

As soon as he shot the arrow, he disappeared and, like teleportation, appeared in front of Bu Fang, throwing a punch with a force enough to bring down a mountain at his face!

The arrow and the punch were both heading toward Bu Fang at the same time!

Chapter 1470: Have You Shot Enough?

Xia Yi was so gifted that he surpassed all geniuses, ancient or present.

The Divine Emperor had many children, but only one could be called the Crown Prince, the most gifted one. Many princes coveted the throne, but the only one who really stood a chance was Xia Yi. He was the most gifted prince, the one who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe. Only he could grow to the level of the Divine Emperor or even surpass the Divine Emperor and become a Heavengod. After all, the Divine Emperor had only comprehended one supreme Law.

Boom!

The Crown Prince threw out a punch. It sped forward like a dragon, cracking and bursting the void in front of it. The blow was followed by an arrow, which was wrapped in the shadow of the dragon, roaring as it approached.

“Dragon Shadow Arrow...” Xia Yi said, smiling.

All of a sudden, the arrow disappeared as if it had traveled through the void. The next moment, the void in front of Bu Fang cracked, and the arrow flew out of it, turning into a golden dragon with its teeth bared. It was so fast that it took everyone by surprise.

The young masters down below all sucked in their breaths. They knew that this was the application of the Law of Space. The Law that saturated the arrow had made it travel through the void.

If Bu Fang had no countermeasure, he would most likely be pierced by the arrow in the blink of an eye, and the battle would end before it started. Those young masters felt somewhat dejected. The Crown Prince never used this trick when they were fighting him. Obviously, in his mind, they were not worthy enough for him to use it.

A chill came over Bu Fang. He focused his eyes. The next moment, he raised his hand. With the energies of Yin and Yang swirling over his palm, he caught the arrow. A clanging noise rang out, and sparks flew as the arrow, which came through the void with a tremendous force, spun in his palm as if to break free of his grip. The arrowhead kept spinning and moving forward to pierce his head.

Unfortunately, it was caught by Bu Fang after all. The tip of the arrow was just an inch away from his eyes, and the chill from it made his hair stand up slightly.

“You’ve got some tricks up your sleeve!” Xia Yi’s voice rang out, still very gentle. Suddenly, his face became solemn, and then he threw out another punch. “Crown Prince Punch!”

This time, the punch didn’t come with any Law, only surging momentum. This was a pure punch of momentum, which contained his aura.

Anyone who faced the Crown Prince at this moment was like facing the real Divine Emperor. This was a way to use one’s momentum—it was the Divine Emperor’s fist style!

“Yi’er’s talent is indeed amazing. The Eight Barren Emperor Punch is His Majesty’s famous skill. Yi’er’s cultivation base is still weak, so he can’t use it, but he has modified the fist style with great wisdom, thus giving him the momentum of the Divine Emperor. This little beast will definitely lose this time!”

The Imperial Concubine stood on the phoenix palanquin, her face full of killing intent for Bu Fang. Mo Hen was dead, and so was Silver Armor. Bu Fang had killed all the important people in her life, which made her hate him to the bone. Had it not been for the Divine Emperor’s intervention, she would have wiped out the Divine Chef Temple.

Bu Fang crushed the arrow, then raised his Taotie Arm and threw it at Xia Yi’s punch. A thud rang out as their fists collided, and he felt that his blood and energy were rumbling. For a moment, he

was in a trance, and he seemed to see a towering figure in front of him, which made him almost drop to his knees.

However, he only froze for a brief moment, and then his eyes became clear again. He took a step back. The Crown Prince's punch actually forced him back. Even then, Xia Yi's second punch was already approaching. It was an uppercut this time. The punch came from below toward his chin. If it hit him, his head would probably be knocked away from his shoulders.

The void was trembling, while the onlookers were silent. The Crown Prince's might was too amazing and terrible. Even without using the supreme Law of the Universe, he was already the strongest man of the generation, an existence who stood at the peak. The inheritance from the Divine Emperor was enough for him to look down on his peers.

"It seems the outcome of this fight is already decided..."

"The battle has been controlled by the Crown Prince. Once he starts using the Crown Prince Punch, each of his punches will be stronger than the previous one. Eventually, Bu Fang will be killed in a storm of punches."

"The Crown Prince is truly the strongest man of the generation. He has determined the outcome of the battle even before it really began."

As the astonishing battle broke out at the top of the building, the onlookers on the ground were talking with each other. Many people were taking deep breaths and sighing with emotions.

Meanwhile, the eunuchs and maidservants around the Imperial Concubine were laughing disdainfully at Bu Fang. To them, the Crown Prince was a star high up in the sky, and he could not be challenged by a mere speck of dust on the ground. The only fate for Bu Fang, who overreached himself, was to be beaten to death by punches.

Xia Yi's eyes grew brighter and brighter. He kept punching, his fists raining down like a storm. At the same time, his aura kept rising, becoming more and more powerful and terrible, almost crushing the void.

"I am the Crown Prince, the strongest of the Divine Dynasty's younger generation! What are you? How dare you fight me?!" he roared wildly.

The crowd was silent as they watched Bu Fang being suppressed by the punches, seemingly struggling to catch his breath. Luo Sanniang bit her lip, her eyes full of worry, while Hu Lu sighed.

Xia Yi was terribly strong. His Crown Prince Punch had eighty-one punches in total, and the last punch was powerful enough to shatter a star. Even a God King was likely to be suppressed by him.

Bu Fang was beaten back by the punches. They were both Demigods, and he could feel the dreadful pressure emanating from Xia Yi. But he wasn't in a hurry. He just stared at the Crown Prince without expression.

Meanwhile, Xia Yi continued to attack like a madman, landing one punch after another at Bu Fang and giving him no breathing space. Even the void was cracked by his attacks. Soon, his last punch came crashing down in a blaze of light. He was going to kill Bu Fang with this punch!

"Die!" the Crown Prince said coldly.

Suddenly, Bu Fang stomped his foot, and his eyes burst into light. 'Now!' he shouted in his mind. A great wave arose in his spirit sea as the true-form of his divine sense opened its eyes and mustered all the strength in him. Outside, the invisible Divine flame emerged and wrapped around his Taotie Arm. The next moment, he threw out his fist and crushed it with Xia Yi's strongest punch!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void around them burst apart!

The onlookers all sucked in their breaths. Even as they marveled at the Crown Prince's prowess, they were stunned by Bu Fang's courage. They couldn't believe that he had chosen to fight head-on against Xia Yi's strongest punch! Was he a fool?!

The turbulence gradually dispersed and dissipated. Suddenly, the crowd erupted into an uproar. The Crown Prince actually retreated! Xia Yi, who had suppressed Bu Fang with eighty punches, was backing away on his last punch! He moved back several steps in a row, and the void beneath his feet burst apart with every step!

Bu Fang, on the other hand, didn't move at all as if he was a mountain. There was a silver flame burning on one of his arms, and the Power of Law was surging in it!



‘How’s this even possible?!’ Xia Yi was horrified. He couldn’t believe that he was forced back at the height of his momentum. The feeling was as uncomfortable as when you found a fly in your bowl of porridge, or as agonizing as when you were interrupted during orgasm! He stared at Bu Fang’s expressionless face and took a deep breath. ‘This guy did it on purpose!’

Bu Fang flexed his Taotie Arm. After resisting Xia Yi’s eighty-one punches, he felt that his fist was a little numb. He had to admit that the Crown Prince was really strong. If his Taotie Arm had not mutated, he might have been defeated.

“You have a scheming mind...” Xia Yi calmed his mood. He knew that he couldn’t let Bu Fang disturb his state of mind. The golden bow reappeared in his hand as he said, “You are indeed better than those useless young masters... You deserve stronger attacks from me.”

At this moment, he showed his arrogance to the fullest extent. That was the attitude a Crown Prince should have.

The Crown Prince’s words made the young masters down below turn red, their hearts filled humiliation. But what could they say? None of them could even resist the Crown Prince Punch!

Xia Yi drew the bow. The light rapidly converged on the bowstring, forming three golden arrows. “Let’s see how many arrows you can block...” He roared, and the Law of Space emerged above his head, rolling and surging as if it was boiling. With a ripping sound, the three arrows sped through the air and disappeared with the power of the Law of Space.

All the people widened their eyes. Summer folded her arms over her chest as she watched, narrowing her eyes slightly and pursing her lips. As someone who had comprehended the Law of Space, she saw right through Xia Yi’s trick at a glance.

Pop!

The void behind Bu Fang’s head burst apart, and an arrow shot out from it. He cocked his head slightly to one side. However, he had just done that when the void in front of him cracked, then another golden arrow came out of it. At the same time, the void under his feet exploded, and the last arrow came out of it, shooting toward him.

The three arrows approached from three different directions, blocking all his retreating paths! No matter which arrow he blocked, he would be pierced by the other two arrows.

“This is so terrible...” said a young master, shivering. If it were him, he wouldn’t be able to resist them and would have been pierced in an instant.

However, as everyone watched nervously, Bu Fang’s expression remained unchanged. He raised his eyes and twitched the corners of his mouth slightly. Then, with a thought in his mind, a black wok appeared in front of him, spinning at high speed.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The arrows struck the black wok. Fearsome as they were, they couldn’t break the wok but made a clatter of metal hitting on metal.

Bu Fang raised his Taotie Arm, flicked his fingers, and knocked the arrow in front of him away. After that, he glanced indifferently at the Crown Prince and said, “Is that all you can do? So boring...”

In the distance, Xia Yi, holding the bow, narrowed his eyes. “I can’t believe you’ve blocked them all... You didn’t disappoint me. No wonder you dare to provoke my mother,” he said, smiling. “Now, let’s see how you are going to deal with my next move?”

The next moment, the bow in his hand spun, expanded suddenly, and smashed into the air. He raised his foot, stepped on the bow, and pulled the bowstring with both hands.

“The Arrow Shower of Space!” Xia Yi thundered, then let loose of the bowstring. At once, countless arrows shot out.

The void one inch away from Bu Fang’s body exploded. Countless arrows emerged from the holes and shot him. As everyone’s pupils constricted, he was hit by them, and his body was covered with so many arrows that he looked like a hedgehog.

Luo Sanniang let out a cry of alarm, while the other young masters all gasped and trembled. Even Summer was squinting, slightly horrified. She was surprised by the way Xia Yi had combined the Law of Space with those arrows.

A smile came over the Imperial Concubine's beautiful face. "Yi'er is really strong! That little beast is no match for him! In fact, even a Perfected God will suffer under this attack!"

"The battle is finally over..." The Crown Prince let go of the bow and sighed. He knew that no one could resist this move. He had thought that Bu Fang might be able to stop a few arrows, but now it seemed that he thought too much.

"It's a lonely life without a rival..." Xia Yi sighed with emotion.

"Hey... Have you shot enough? It's my turn..."

Suddenly, a faint voice echoed through the air. The faces of Xia Yi and the others all stiffened.

A dazzling silver flame appeared over Bu Fang, who had turned into a hedgehog, and then the arrows began to burn. Before long, all the arrows disappeared, revealing his unscathed body. At this moment, heaven and earth began to rumble as the Law of Transmigration surged around him and quickly compressed over his fist.

"Now that you have shot enough, it's my turn..."

Looking at the Crown Prince, Bu Fang threw out a punch, the Yin and Yang Transmigration Punch!

Xia Yi froze when he heard that. When he looked up, Bu Fang's fist was already growing larger and larger in his eyes. With a bang, it hit him in the stomach.

The whole world became silent at this moment.