

## Gourmet 1471

Chapter 1471: What a Coincidence! I Have One, Too!

The Crown Prince was... beaten?!

The whole world fell silent. All eyes were wide open, and there was nothing left in everyone's mind but astonishment. They couldn't even think properly and just kept sucking in their breaths. What happened over the building startled them like thunder. The next moment, everyone cried out in disbelief!

"Good heavens! This is incredible!"

"The Crown Prince was beaten! I can't believe it!"

"My eyes didn't deceive me, did they? That guy could still fight back?!"

Both the young masters and the heirs of the aristocratic families were shocked. Although they were also called exceptional Demigods, they were nothing more than dust on the ground when compared with the Crown Prince.

For the past few decades, the Crown Prince had been dominating and suppressing them. However, those young masters still dared to resist him—whenever he came out of seclusion, they challenged him to fulfill their dreams. As for the heirs of the aristocratic families, they did not have the courage. They couldn't even resist his aura.

But now he was beaten by someone! They were all seized by horror, having witnessed the Crown Prince's eyes widen and head bow after Bu Fang punched him in the stomach. How was that possible?

The Imperial Concubine was trembling violently. It never occurred to her that her son would be beaten by someone. "This damn little beast!" She was furious to the point of madness.

Summer was somewhat stunned as well. It was as if she didn't expect Bu Fang to be able to block the attack so easily.

Xia Yi himself was shocked, too, and he didn't even react immediately.

Bu Fang turned his fist, and the power of the Law of Transmigration rushed out in an instant. The punch was enough to make even the Crown Prince suffer.

The Crown Prince immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood, and he was knocked flying backward, crushing the void and even bursting the air. He knelt in midair, clutching his stomach with one hand while grabbing the air with the other. He was vomiting. That, with his disheveled hair, made him look rather miserable.

Xia Yi couldn't remember how many years he hadn't felt such pain. The pain in his flesh and the twist in his stomach had shaken even his spirit. He was the Crown Prince, the heir of the supreme Divine Emperor.

Bu Fang stood where he was in silence, holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with one hand. His face was indifferent.

"I'm the Crown Prince! How dare you..."

Bu Fang moved. With one step, he crossed thousands of miles, came in front of Xia Yi, and smashed his face with the wok. A muffled thud rang out, cutting off the Crown Prince's words. For a moment, the atmosphere became stagnant.

Xia Yi's eyes widened, and his body trembled. He couldn't believe what just happened. It was a complete humiliation.

Down below, the young masters and the heirs of the aristocratic families opened their mouths in disbelief. "The Crown Prince was smashed in the face with a wok..."

Xia Yi's aura surged violently, shaking the void and seemed to break the space. "You've infuriated me!" He jerked his head up, his face fierce. The Power of Law swept out around him, and a frightful force rushed forward. Clutching his stomach with one hand, he raised the other hand, holding it toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang focused his eyes and moved his body. The next moment, the void in front of him distorted at a rate visible to the naked eyes and began to collapse. This was an application of the Law of Space. The Crown Prince wanted to crush him to death with the crumbling space.

Of course, he couldn't achieve that, but he managed to force Bu Fang back. He rose to his feet like an awakening dragon, and his terrible aura kept shaking the void.

"You really deserve to die! Damn you!" Xia Yi's voice was thick with anger.

As the divine dynasty's Crown Prince, he was actually hit in the stomach by a chef and smashed in the head by a black wok, and all that had happened in front of so many people. It was a complete humiliation! Only by cutting Bu Fang a thousand times could he vent the anger in his heart! Ever since his debut, he had never suffered such a humiliation!

"The Law of Space!" The Crown Prince's eyes shone brilliantly. The extreme anger actually made him calmer. From the rotating Wheel of Law over him, the Power of Law fell like a waterfall, enveloping his body. His temperament was totally different, now that he was saturated with the supreme Law of the Universe.

He took a step forward and walked into the void. At this moment, the battlefield created by Summer broke into pieces.

That gave Summer pause. Although the Crown Prince was nowhere near as good as her in using the Law of Space, she could sense that he was developing it in the direction of destruction. It was very violent.

The void in front of Bu Fang burst apart with a boom. Xia Yi walked out of it and threw out the Crown Prince Punch. This time, the fist style was different. Enhanced by the Law of Space, its power had increased many times.

Bu Fang blocked it, but he was knocked flying backward.

"I will use my fists to turn you into a pulp, one punch at a time!" said the Crown Prince. He stepped into the void again, and when he appeared, he was in front of Bu Fang, throwing out another punch.

Bu Fang's face remained expressionless. The Law of Transmigration fell onto him, and he countered the Crown Prince's attack with the Yin and Yang Transmigration Punch. A rumbling

sound rang out as the Law of Transmigration and the Law of Space collided, causing the void to keep trembling and cracking.

Xia Yi moved back, and so did Bu Fang. They kept throwing out their fists, fighting each other fiercely in midair. Soon, the void completely collapsed while turbulence filled the air over the building.

The terrible battle stunned all the onlookers. No one expected that Bu Fang could fight and force the Crown Prince to such an extent. Perhaps this was what a real exceptional Demigod was capable of. Suddenly, someone cried out in shock.

“Bu Fang hasn’t used his divine power yet!”

“Are we really going to witness the Crown Prince being defeated?!”

“Will I ever see something this exciting in my lifetime?”

The young masters and the heirs of the aristocratic families broke out into an uproar.

King Pingyang was hiding in the void. As he watched the battle, he couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “Each new generation excels the last one... The young men nowadays are too freakishly fearsome! A pity that we are at peace now. If they were born in the years when the divine dynasty is warring with others, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty might have already unified the whole Chaotic Universe, and both the Titan Divine Dynasty and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty would have been our territory!

“Unfortunately, His Majesty is old now, and with the chaotic situation inside the divine dynasty, we are no longer as powerful as when we were fighting others in the Chaotic Universe...”

Meanwhile, Hu Lu clenched his fists tightly, his blood boiling. “It turns out that Mister Bu is so strong!”

...

The collision of fists caused the void to shake. The Crown Prince's aura was as mighty as a dragon, and his roar echoed through the skies. The void over the building was constantly collapsing as the two men stood facing each other. The battle was as fierce as it had ever been.

"You're good! I can't believe you can fight me to this extent! Unfortunately...you can never overcome the gap between us!" Xia Yi said, his eyes gleaming.

The next moment, he took a deep breath, and with a thought in his mind, the void tore open. He reached a hand into the crack, then slowly pulled it out. A clanging sound rang out and caused the void to keep rumbling and shaking, accompanied by shafts of golden light and the shadow of a dragon, which soared into the sky.

All the people were stunned, then they gasped as they suddenly thought of something. The reason Xia Yi was the Crown Prince was that he comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe! That was his greatest strength. How strong would he be with two supreme Laws when one had already given him such a significant boost?

At this moment, everyone realized that he was finally going to use his second supreme Law. How was Bu Fang going to fight him? It was like fighting two Crown Princes alone. Besides, when he used two supreme Laws at the same time, his strength did not just double. He would become an extremely frightening existence!

It was a knife, one that pulled out of the void. In fact, it was a golden dragon knife! Made of an unknown material, everyone could see that it was shrouded in an ancient aura. It was obviously a knife with stories!

Seeing the knife, everyone was shocked and surprised. The Imperial Concubine, on the other hand, burst out laughing when she saw it. She laughed so hard that her whole body was shaking and there were tears in her eyes.

Down below, the Fifth Prince stared at the knife in the Crown Prince's hand. His eyes were shot with blood. "Ahhhh! Why! This isn't fair!" He fell to his knees and screamed in agony. He was filled with resentment, and he felt like a clown.

He knew the weapon. It was the divine artifact of the dynasty called the Dragon Soul Knife, the Divine Emperor's personal weapon! The fact that it was held by Xia Yi meant that the Divine Emperor had recognized him as the successor to the throne! In other words, the Fifth Prince no longer had any chance, no matter how much effort he put in!

Tears trickled down his cheeks as his mother's face emerged in his mind. She had pinned her hopes on him. Unfortunately, she was dead, killed by the Imperial Concubine. If he were to avenge her, he had to succeed to the throne. But his dream was shattered now!

The old man beside him sighed. 'His Highness is a poor man... A pity that he's a little foolish. From the beginning, he and the Crown Prince didn't compete on the same level. The other princes had already given up, but he still wanted to fight...'

The Crown Prince's magnificence grew stronger and stronger. Behind him, the shadow of a dragon emerged. It was a golden dragon poured out of pure gold.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. As he faced the Crown Prince now, he felt as if he was facing the Divine Emperor, who he had seen not so long ago.

"I don't often use this knife. Now that I've taken it out... I will kill you with it," Xia Yi said. His voice had become indifferent. Suddenly, his eyes burst into light, and his aura soared. "You should be content that you will be killed by this knife and my second supreme Law of the Universe!"

With a rumble, a great change took place over his head. The void crumbled as another Law made its appearance in the Wheel of Law. It was restless and powerful, exuding an aura that seemed to destroy everything.

"The Law of Destruction!" said the Crown Prince in a cold voice.

A dragon roar rang out as Xia Yi held the Dragon Soul Knife with both hands and sent his Power of Law into it. In an instant, the knife glowed dazzlingly while the void around it kept breaking apart.

Summer sucked in a cold breath. She couldn't believe that her brother actually gave this knife to Xia Yi. How could Bu Fang fight him, now that he had this knife? With two supreme Laws of the Universe and the Dragon Soul Knife, the Crown Prince would certainly win the battle! Bu Fang would surely be crushed!

As one of the divine artifacts of the dynasty, the Dragon Soul Knife represented the Divine Emperor, and it was so powerful that it could destroy everything. How could Bu Fang stand up against it? Was he going to die soon?

Luo Sanniang, Nethery, Hu Lu, and the others all turned pale as they watched the Crown Prince unleash his full power. All that was left in them was despair. Who could resist such a fearsome expert?

A knife light approached, cutting through the void. The combination of the Law of Destruction and the Law of Space had increased its destructive power exponentially. Even some weaker God Kings would tremble in fear at this moment.

As the crowd watched nervously, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth suddenly curved upward. "Ah, a dragon knife... What a coincidence. I have one, too," he said lightly.

As soon as he said that, a dragon roar rang out!

#### Chapter 1472: Eh, What a Coincidence Again

"What a coincidence..."

What was the coincidence? The people present were puzzled and speechless when they heard that. But then someone recalled that Bu Fang owned a golden kitchen knife, which seemed to be made of dragon bone. Could a dragon bone kitchen knife be called a dragon knife?

The crowd did not know whether to cry or laugh. They thought Bu Fang was joking, or perhaps he just wanted to take advantage with words.

The Dragon Soul Knife was the Divine Emperor's personal weapon and one of the dynasty's divine artifacts. It was extremely precious as the material used to make it was a rare ore found only in the cosmos. Most importantly, it contained the soul of an ancient five-clawed golden dragon. It was said that the soul belonged to the clan chief of the dragons.

The Dragon Valley had been wanting to take away the Dragon Soul Knife so that they could release the soul. Unfortunately, for thousands of years, it never succeeded. Meanwhile, influenced by the energy and blood of generations of Divine Emperors, the knife already produced monstrous intelligence, which could give its wielder an extremely terrifying boost!

Two supreme Laws of the Universe swirled over the Crown Prince's head, making his aura utterly terrible. Enhanced by them and the Dragon Soul Knife, his attack was strong enough to shake the

world. He thrust the knife. A blinding knife light blotted out the sky in an instant. The whole capital seemed to shiver, and the void cracked.

The slash was made after Xia Yi conjured the power of the two Laws. Although he didn't infuse it with the Laws, its might was approaching that of a God King. No wonder he dared to come here even after learning that Bu Fang had killed Silver Armor with a slash. It turned out that he had the dragon knife and two supreme Laws. Even the average God King might be no match for him.

Even then, a dragon roar rang out of Bu Fang's body, his hand burst into dazzling golden light, and a golden dragon could be seen wheeling around him. The sight of that surprised the crowd. The next moment, a golden kitchen knife appeared in his hand, glowing brilliantly and emanating powerful energy.

"Hmph! Does this little beast actually want to fight Yi'er's dragon knife with a kitchen knife? How laughable!" Standing in her phoenix palanquin, the Imperial Concubine sneered. "This little chef couldn't have imagined the terror of the dragon knife! It's the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's ultimate artifact capable of suppressing all our foes!"

Summer looked much more serious. She didn't expect the Divine Emperor to hand over the dragon knife to the Crown Prince. It was clear that he was grooming Xia Yi as his successor. But that was normal since Xia Yi was a gifted man who had comprehended two supreme Laws and stood a chance to become a Heavengod! An existence like this would undoubtedly be the first choice for the future successor of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

As the knife moved through the air, the void crumbled, and a dreadful rumble swept out. The knife light was expanding in Bu Fang's eyes, turning somewhat illusory.

There was a cold, indifferent look in the Crown Prince's eyes. At this moment, it was as though he was the Divine Emperor who controlled the life and death of millions of people in the dynasty.

"I have the dragon knife. What are you going to use to fight me?" Xia Yi's indifferent voice echoed through the skies.

The whole capital was quiet as everyone fell silent. The Crown Prince, with the Dragon Soul Knife in hand, was almost invincible. How was Bu Fang going to fight him? Using that kitchen knife? It was most likely that it would be cut in half by the Dragon Soul Knife in a flash!



The young masters were all shaking their heads. They could already see the outcome. There was no more suspense.

Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. As the powerful knife energy spread, his Vermilion Robe flapped noisily. He could feel that the golden kitchen knife was trembling slightly in his grip. The knife, which had accompanied him since the Light Wind Empire, was actually shivering. It was not because of fear, however, but excitement!

He glanced at the knife and exhaled softly. “Can’t you be more reserved? But, now that you are like this... I’ll make you even more excited...” he said. The next moment, his aura changed.

Rumble!

There seemed to be knife energy moving in Bu Fang’s eyes, which slashed the void into nothingness. As the Crown Prince’s knife approached, he grabbed the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife tightly and raised it. Then, the knife slashed down as if to tear the sky apart. The void collapsed instantly!

“The Kitchen Knife of... Affliction!” Bu Fang said lightly.

A knife light that blotted out the sky thrust out of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, accompanied by a slithering golden dragon!

As the crowd watched, two knife lights collided. A terrible rumble swept out in an instant. At this moment, the building that was the Divine Chef Temple shattered completely.

Summer’s expression changed. She flipped her hand, and the void over the top of the building immediately folded and stretched, devouring all the destructive energy produced by the terrible knife lights.

A deafening rumble filled the air as the two knife lights collided in the sky. It was the ultimate clash of both men’s strength. The crowd was stunned. As they watched the knife lights lock onto each other in midair, they felt incredulous.

It was a... draw? The slash thrust out with the Dragon Soul Knife was actually blocked?! That was a slash capable of hurting even a God King! When did Bu Fang become so fearsome? Even if he comprehended one supreme Law, he shouldn’t be so strong!

Before this, Bu Fang couldn't resist Silver Armor at all. He might have been killed by Silver Armor if his power hadn't exploded at the last minute. Could he use the same trick he used to deal with Silver Armor? Was he really so heaven-defying?

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The void was vanishing and gradually dissipating, while the knife energies of the two Demigods seemed to be dissolving into each other. Soon, Xia Yi's figure emerged in midair, and so did Bu Fang's. They eyed each other.

"A divine power? No wonder you could block my knife..." the Crown Prince said, his voice still full of confidence. "But... How many times can you use this divine power?" he sneered.

The next moment, he vanished from where he was. Conjuring the Law of Space, Xia Yi traveled into the void, and when he appeared again, he was right in front of Bu Fang! The Dragon Soul Knife was raised, and its golden light sent chills into all those present. If the knife, with its matchless sharpness, were slashed down, everything would be cut to pieces!

Bu Fang glanced up, spun the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and thrust it toward the Dragon Soul Knife.

The people present all thought Bu Fang was stupid. How could he counter the genuine dragon knife with his fake dragon knife? That kitchen knife would most likely be slashed apart like tofu, and then he, too, would be cut in half with his blood spilling across the sky!

"You overestimate yourself!" The Crown Prince's eyes burst into light, and the power in his hand exploded out again. The Law of Destruction enveloped the Dragon Soul Knife, further enhancing its power.

Bu Fang's face was indifferent, even though everyone thought he was stupid. But was he really stupid? No, he just had absolute confidence in the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife collided with the Dragon Soul Knife and produced a sonorous clanging sound. Sparks flew as dreadful flames, which were as powerful as divine flames, exploded out and churned around them! The void was distorted and incinerated!

At the same time, the shadows of dragons flew out from both dragon knives, slamming, tearing, and biting at each other in midair.

The Crown Prince's pupils constricted. "How's this possible?!" he cried out in disbelief.

Even the onlookers were sucking in their breaths, and they felt their world views were refreshed! Could the Crown Prince be holding a fake Dragon Soul Knife? Why couldn't it even cut a kitchen knife in half? Was it really the divine artifact of the dynasty?

The knife lights kept colliding, and sparks flew. Bu Fang grabbed the kitchen knife and fought Xia Yi's knife technique with the Kitchen Knife of Affliction without fear. As both knives were sharp, they tore the surrounding void with every collision.

The magnitude of the battle had completely gone beyond everyone's expectations. Some people might even think that this was a battle between two God Kings. In fact, it was only the clash of two Demigods!

The knives parted once again. Xia Yi's pupils constricted, and his eyes were filled with disbelief. 'Where did this chef come from? His kitchen knife is definitely not an ordinary weapon!' he thought to himself.

Bu Fang glanced at the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. He could feel its excitement. In his spirit sea, the Divine Dragon was roaring.

Meanwhile, the Crown Prince had calmed down. Staring coldly at Bu Fang, he said, "How dare a mere kitchen knife fight with the Dragon Soul Knife? I'll definitely kill you this time!" He didn't want to drag out the battle any longer. He seemed to have a bad feeling in his heart, which made his hair stand on end.

The Law of Destruction fell in a stream from over his head and wrapped the Dragon Soul Knife in his hand. His aura grew stronger and stronger, and though he was just standing there, the void seemed unable to withstand his pressure. The Law of Space also shrouded the dragon knife. As the two Laws tangled with each other, they emanated a terrible aura that shocked the world!

All of a sudden, Xia Yi roared. His voice rose into the skies and seemed to bring the stars down! Then, his figure began to blur.

“I admit that you’re a fearsome chef! You’re the first person to force me to this extent!” The Crown Prince’s eyes flashed as the Power of Law spread around him. “Unfortunately, you’ve only comprehended one supreme Law of the Universe! You will never know what it means when someone comprehended two supreme Laws!”

As his figure continued to turn blurry, the aura of destruction spread from it, exploding with a shocking destructive force.

The Imperial Concubine’s eyes shone like torches. She was so excited that her whole body was shaking. “An existence who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, a fearsome expert who surpasses all the geniuses of ancient and present... This is my son, and he is destined to become the next Divine Emperor!”

Down below, the young masters all felt dejected. The Crown Prince, with his current might, made them bow their heads and kneel willingly. An expert who comprehended two supreme Laws was truly terrifying!

King Pingyang, hiding in the void, sighed, and his eyes were filled with amazement as he stared at the Crown Prince.

The Fifth Prince behaved like a madman now. He was crying and laughing at the same time, kneeling on the ground with reluctance on his face.

Summer looked thoughtful and sighed softly. ‘This nephew of mine is truly... monstrous.’

Xia Yi’s body was blurry, and he held the dragon knife with one hand. The void around the blade kept breaking. The next moment, he slowly walked forward, taking one step at a time. His pace had been steady, but he left numerous afterimages behind as if he was moving at high speed.

The two supreme Laws of the Universe fell like waterfalls and enveloped his body, making him look like a fiend who came out of the chaos. He even walked like a fiend. As he drew nearer, he smiled proudly with a lofty look on his face. In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, his talent would crush all his opponents. In fact, he would be looking down at everyone in the whole Chaotic Universe. The two supreme Laws had given him his great confidence.

Facing Bu Fang, he thrust out the knife. It moved forward at a steady speed, not too fast nor too slow, followed by countless shadows. The two supreme Laws, Space and Destruction, exploded out with countless powers at this moment.

“I’m the Crown Prince! The invincible Crown Prince!” Xia Yi roared, staring at Bu Fang with flickering eyes. “You are nothing more than a chef! How dare you stop me!”

The knife descended, and for a moment, it seemed that the world was about to be destroyed.

Bu Fang exhaled softly as he sensed the Crown Prince’s terrible aura. The next moment, he raised the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Facing Xia Yi’s knife, which combined the power of two supreme Laws, he countered it with his kitchen knife.

A clang rang out, and the whole area fell silent.

“Eh, what a coincidence... I also have two supreme Laws of the Universe.” Bu Fang’s voice, thick with an amused tone, echoed out amid the perfect silence.

Chapter 1473: The Crown Prince, Defeated!

“What a coincidence...”

Another coincidence?! What was it this time?

Xia Yi almost went crazy when he heard that, while the surrounding people were speechless.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Dragon Soul Knife did have some similarities, and he could call that a coincidence. But saying that it was a coincidence when the Crown Prince revealed his second supreme Law... Wasn’t that a little bit too shameless? Did he think that the supreme Laws were cabbages, and anyone could easily comprehend two of them?

Suddenly, the people present stiffened. They realized that Bu Fang seemed to be saying that he, too, had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe. Could he be telling the truth?

The Dragon Soul Knife, containing the power of two supreme Laws, came slashing down. It could be considered as the Crown Prince's strongest move. As it descended, it obliterated heaven and earth and kept shattering the void. Even a God King might not be able to block it, and a Perfect God would most likely be killed by it in an instant!

However, the kitchen knife rose, stopped under the Dragon Soul Knife, and blocked it almost effortlessly.

"It was blocked..."

"Heavens! How did that happen?!"

"He really blocked it? Does that mean..."

That startled the people beneath the building, and they all stood up with shock and disbelief on their faces. No one expected him to block it. Wasn't he just showboating? Did he really comprehend two supreme Laws of the Universe?

The hair on the back of Xia Yi's neck bristled. It never occurred to him that his deadly strike would be blocked by Bu Fang. He had thought about the many ways Bu Fang might use to dodge the attack, but... those were dodging, not blocking. He never thought that a Demigod who comprehended a supreme Law could block his ultimate move!

As he stared at Bu Fang's palms, which were as steady as a rock, his eyes flickered with horror. When he recalled those words just now, his mind filled with raging waves of shock. He always thought he was unique, but this chef in front of him actually comprehended two supreme Laws as well! It was a huge blow to him.

"You... Are you laughing?!" The Crown Prince's pupils shrank, as small as sesame seeds, and his voice was trembling.

"Laughing?" The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. "What a coincidence. You misheard..." he said, his face expressionless.

But when those words fell into Xia Yi's ears, they sounded like a great humiliation because he really heard Bu Fang's suppressed laughter! His nostrils flared. He was the Crown Prince, and yet he was being laughed at!

“Even if you did comprehend two supreme Laws of the Universe, so what?” Xia Yi’s figure grew blurrier, while the Laws of Destruction and Space shook the void around him. A rumbling sound rang out in the sky as a Wheel of Law emerged. It seemed to tear the sky as it slowly descended, bursting with horrible power! He was going to crush Bu Fang to death!

With his eyes bright and clear, Bu Fang sent forces into his hand, which held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The Taotie souls roared, their voices shaking the sky as a mighty force erupted, knocking the Crown Prince’s Dragon Soul Knife away!

Bu Fang’s Vermilion Robe began to burn like fire. The cry of a bird exploded out of it, ringing through the skies, while a pair of flaming wings moved gracefully behind his back.

“You are the first to see my second supreme Law of the Universe,” Bu Fang said, looking at the Crown Prince. At this moment, his aura changed tremendously.

Holding the kitchen knife, Bu Fang’s aura kept rising steadily. With a thought in his mind, the Power of Law floating over the God of Cooking’s Menu slowly poured out. The power was gray, and it gave off a familiar aura that stunned the crowd.

Xia Yi’s eyes widened, and he retreated immediately.

Summer was shocked as well. A queer look came over her face as she parted her red lips and cried out in surprise, “This little chef had also comprehended the Law of Space? How is this possible? He didn’t know this Law before this!” She was somewhat struck dumb. Could she have misjudged?

“Wait a minute...” She suddenly thought of the light beam bursting out of the Divine Chef Temple. “Could Bu Fang be... the person who comprehended the supreme Law just now?!”

All the young masters down below were stunned, their faces blank. “Did he really comprehend two supreme Laws of the Universe? I can’t believe a chef would be this gifted! Could becoming a chef improve one’s talent?!”

As they sensed the terrible aura emanating from him, which was not weaker than that of the Crown Prince, they all fell silent in fear.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly. A dragon roar echoed out and shook the world as the Law of Space merged with the divine dragon wheeling in the sky. He held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife up, then the wings behind him flashed. He sped forward in a flash and came in front of Xia Yi.

“I heard that you’ve also comprehended the Law of Space... What a coincidence,” Bu Fang said.

The Crown Prince’s pupils constricted, and he was trembling all over with monstrous rage! ‘What a coincidence... Who the f\*ck shares so many coincidences with you?!’ He thought he was going to be driven crazy!

“Go to hell!” Xia Yi lost his composure. It was a rare sight, for he had always been a calm and confident man. But he couldn’t help it because the chef in front of him was a real pain in the neck! He finally knew why his mother was so mad. Even he wanted to rub the chef on the ground!

“Even if you also comprehended the Law of Space, so what? I’ve comprehended it for decades! How are you going to compete with me?!”

The Crown Prince roared and made a slash. The knife went straight at Bu Fang.

However, Bu Fang’s eyes were bright, and he didn’t dodge. The combination of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and the Law of Space was almost perfect. Without using any divine power, he thrust the kitchen knife and collided it with the Crown Prince’s knife.

A clanging sound echoed out. The Crown Prince was shaken as the flesh on his palm was almost torn off from the impact, and he nearly lost his grip on the Dragon Soul Knife. At the same time, he was retreating in midair. Bu Fang’s might was forcing him back.

The crowd erupted into an uproar, and everyone watched in shock at the battle in midair. The Crown Prince was suppressed? He had already exploded with all his might, and yet he was suppressed?!

“Oh, one slash is not enough to defeat him?” Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. “Well, if one slash is not enough, two should do it...”

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife burst into light, and the shadow of the divine dragon vanished together with the Law of Space in a flash.



Xia Yi retreated continuously as tens of thousands of knives struck his Dragon Soul Knife in a span of one breath. His palm was all bloody, and bright red blood spilled in the air!

Finally, Bu Fang's last slash came down hard with a shocking dragon roar.

Rumble!

Blood spurted from the Crown Prince's mouth as the impact knocked him back hundreds of miles in midair. The Dragon Soul Knife rose into the sky, while the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife also struggled out of Bu Fang's grip and shot over. The two knives soon locked onto each other in a fierce fight in the sky, clashing and smashing over and over again.

Xia Yi roared. He had lost the knife, but he could still fight with his physical strength! He took a step forward, used the Law of Space to come in front of Bu Fang in a flash, and threw out the Crown Prince Punch again.

As the Crown Prince, he couldn't yield easily, and he didn't believe that he would lose the battle. For nearly hundreds of years, from his birth to this day, he had never been defeated... He was invincible among the younger generation!

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and stared with a straight face at Xia Yi, who was rushing at him madly. He could tell that the Crown Prince's mind was in a mess, which was not a good thing for an expert. Of course, as his opponent, Bu Fang could only express his sympathy in his heart.

The Crown Prince was probably... stupid. Did he really think that Bu Fang only owned the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and would fight him with physical strength as well?

Looking at the Crown Prince, who was rushing over and waving his fist, Bu Fang couldn't help shaking his head. "You're too young and naive..." he said.

His murmur made Xia Yi's pupils constrict. He seemed to realize something, and he hissed, "How dare you!"

However, no sooner had he said that than a black wok came down and struck him on the head! Weighing as heavy as a mountain, the wok smashed him so hard that he seemed to sink into the void. He howled, and his face was completely twisted!

“The Wok Tossing Style of... Affliction.” Bu Fang seemed to be suppressing his laughter.

Rumble!

At his voice, countless black woks immediately emerged in midair and surrounded the Crown Prince.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One black wok after another came crashing down and struck him on the head. The onlookers were stunned and seemed to feel a sharp pain on the top of their heads. “Dammit... This is too brutal!”

Soon, Xia Yi’s head was broken and bleeding. He couldn’t withstand the attack even with the flesh of an exceptional Demigod. “Another divine power?!” Coughing blood, his eyes were filled with disbelief and, of course, indignation. He was the Crown Prince and the son of the Divine Emperor, and yet he was suppressed and thrown into such a miserable state by a chef!

His momentum collapsed in an instant. He could not fight Bu Fang anymore. Most of the time, the side that lost the momentum in a battle would be defeated. But Xia Yi didn’t want to accept this as his fate. He didn’t want to lose, and he couldn’t be defeated. He was the invincible Crown Prince!

Bang!

A black wok smashed him in the face. Glassy-eyed, Xia Yi flew thousands of miles backward, collapsed the void, and fell down miserably. He staggered, trying to get up, but he felt as if his body was filled with lead.

‘It’s over...’ The side-effect of using two supreme Laws of the Universe finally caught him. The Crown Prince’s heart filled with despair. He rolled onto his side, sat up, and produced a jade bottle with a trembling hand. But he couldn’t hold it properly, and the bottle fell, spilling the glowing pills inside.

He looked somewhat crazy with his disheveled hair.

In the sky, the Dragon Soul Knife and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife were colliding repeatedly. However, the Dragon Soul Knife was being suppressed, and it made a sharp clanging sound whenever they clashed. Amid the spreading golden light, the crowd seemed to see two golden dragons tangled with each other.

Eventually, both divine dragons flew back into the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The golden light faded away, and then the Dragon Soul Knife fell from the sky and landed with a thud in front of the Crown Prince.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, on the other hand, fell into Bu Fang's grip, spinning. Faintly, he seemed to hear the belch let out by Nicholas the Handsome Dragon...

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok also flew back to him. With the kitchen knife in his left hand and the wok in his right, Bu Fang stood straight like a spear in midair, forming a stark comparison with the Crown Prince, who looked miserable and dejected.

Without a doubt, the Crown Prince was defeated! The onlookers felt as if they were dreaming. A moment ago, the battle was a stalemate, but a few breaths later, the stalemate was broken, and the Crown Prince had lost.

The young masters all raised their heads and didn't know what to say. The Fifth Prince, who was weeping, froze as well. Tears trickled down his cheeks, but he looked somewhat stupid.

The Imperial Concubine and Summer were struck dumb. King Pingyang's face twitched violently while the heads of various aristocratic families gasped. With the defeat of the invincible Crown Prince, the situation in the capital was about to... change!

Bu Fang put away the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then he went up to the dejected Crown Prince.

Sitting on the ground, Xia Yi shuddered and slowly looked up. Blood dripped from the corners of his mouth, and his pupils constricted as he stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at him with a straight face.

As their eyes met in midair, the Crown Prince's mind trembled as if he recalled something terrible. "I..." he said in a somewhat hoarse voice. At this moment, his confidence seemed to be completely destroyed.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curved upward slightly, and his eyes narrowed. He reached out a hand, slowly lifted the Crown Prince's chin, and said, "From today on, you will be a waiter in my restaurant... Oh, by the way, you won't get any pay for the job."

As soon as Bu Fang's voice rang out, the crowd under the building boiled.

The Imperial Concubine trembled all over, and her face twisted like a madwoman!

#### Chapter 1474: A Hopeless Situation!

Hu Lu was somewhat dumbstruck. He felt everything in front of him was just a dream. The Crown Prince was... defeated? The man who once made him shiver, who he thought that he could never suppress, was defeated?

As he stared at the man sitting dejectedly in midair, the man who was so proud a moment ago, Hu Lu sighed with emotion. The Crown Prince was defeated, while the other legend was rising. The new legend was a... chef.

Bu Fang's voice rang through the void. It was not loud, but all the people present were no mortals, so they heard him loud and clear. An uproar broke out instantly as no one could believe what they just heard.

"Is this chef... out of his mind?!"

"He really wants to make the Crown Prince a waiter in his restaurant? So crazy?!"

"The Imperial Concubine and the Mo Family won't agree to this..."

The crowd was in an uproar. They felt Bu Fang was too insane. He should be content after defeating the Crown Prince. Although both of them had agreed to the bet before the battle, who would take it seriously?

It was true that Xia Yi was defeated, but he was still the noble Crown Prince, the successor to the throne who the Divine Emperor had picked. How could he be a waiter? If he really became a waiter, it would be a stain for the entire divine dynasty, making it a laughingstock for the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty!

Therefore, the Crown Prince could never become a waiter. Bu Fang should not even mention it.

Xia Yi stared blankly at Bu Fang. The next moment, his eyes gradually became clear. He was defeated. He had never thought that he would lose, but he could not become Bu Fang's waiter. No one would allow that to happen!

Bu Fang looked very calm. His finger, which was holding the Crown Prince's chin, moved up and pointed at the latter's brow. "Why? Do you want to go back on your word?" he asked, his face expressionless.

The Crown Prince opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

Bu Fang looked at him, raised a hand, and patted him on the head. "Face your conscience and tell me if you want to go back on your word?"

The surrounding people were speechless. Did Bu Fang really think that the Crown Prince would become a waiter in his restaurant? He should know better! No way could that happen!

Xia Yi opened his mouth. He wanted to reject, but to his horror, he found he could not speak. He clutched his chest with a hand, for as soon as he tried to say something, he felt a stab of pain. 'Does my conscience really forbid me to refuse?'

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. With his hands clasped behind him, he looked coolly at the Crown Prince. "Do you take the bet for nothing? Since you've agreed to it, you have to fulfill it. You need to follow your conscience and your Dao Heart..." he said.

Xia Yi's eyes narrowed. His mouth was wide open, and his body was shaking. 'Do I really have to...'

“You’re uttering nonsense!”

Suddenly, a voice boomed in midair. It came from the Imperial Concubine, who was standing on the phoenix palanquin. Her voice interrupted the Crown Prince’s thought.

Xia Yi jerked his head around to look at his mother. He had never been defeated since he was born, and this was the first time. For a moment, he was at a loss, and he needed guidance. He thought perhaps his mother was the light that would show him his course. There was a look of hope in his eyes...

The Imperial Concubine was furious. The Crown Prince was her pride, but now he was defeated by the chef. If she allowed him to become a waiter working for the chef, she worried that he would be completely ruined. As a mother, she couldn’t let that happen.

The chef had killed her nephew and her friend, destroyed the Mo Family’s residence, and now he was trying to mess with his son’s mind. He deserved to die!

The phoenix palanquin moved as the nine phoenixes soared into the sky. In a flash, they crossed the void and came hovering in front of Bu Fang. Standing in the palanquin, the Imperial Concubine was shrouded in bright light like a deity, too magnificent to behold.

Her eyes were filled with monstrous killing intent as she fixed them on Bu Fang. She couldn’t endure the presence of this chef any longer. She couldn’t let her son be reduced to a waiter!

The experts of the aristocratic families in the surroundings didn’t move. They didn’t want to be dragged into this mess. Bu Fang had an unusual status, and now that he had defeated the Crown Prince, he had become the number one expert of the younger generation in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. They dared not to offend him, so they chose to stand to the side and watch.

Summer took a step forward and appeared beside Bu Fang. She had an attractive figure, and though no one could see her face, she was definitely a beautiful woman. Standing at Bu Fang’s side, she looked at the Imperial Concubine and said, “When you lose the bet, you have to honor your word. Why? Can’t the Crown Prince afford to lose?”

“How could the Crown Prince be a waiter? What makes this chef think that he deserves the honor to be served by someone so noble?!” said the Imperial Concubine in a cold voice as her aura kept rising.

Summer furrowed her brows.

Bu Fang stood in midair and glanced indifferently at the Imperial Concubine. “You can take the Crown Prince away with you, but he will never make progress again for the rest of his life. Because he didn’t follow his Dao Heart.”

“Shut up!” the Imperial Concubine snapped. “Dao Heart? As soon as I kill you, his Dao Heart will return!”

That gave Bu Fang pause. She sounded so reasonable that he didn’t know how to reply to her.

The onlookers were silent, and they could only feel that a terrible aura was spreading over the top of the building.

King Pingyang didn’t get involved either. In fact, none of them was qualified to be involved in this matter. After all, what happened now would affect the Crown Prince’s future, so they dared not to intervene. Xia Yi was the successor the Divine Emperor had chosen. His Majesty wouldn’t approve of Xia Yi becoming a waiter, would he?

Rumble!

The Imperial Concubine’s aura exploded and spread across the sky, accompanied by the cries of the phoenixes around her. She had an amazing cultivation base. In fact, she was a God King.

“Is Her Highness going to attack Bu Fang?”

“But it’s rather disgraceful for Her Highness to attack someone...”

“Mister Bu is so awesome!”

The people down below were talking noisily and staring at the sky.

The Crown Prince staggered to his feet in midair, his aura fluctuating. The Imperial Concubine sped through the air and landed beside him.

“Mother...” There was a complicated look in Xia Yi’s eyes. He had thought of helping to relieve his mother’s worries, but in the end, he was... defeated. He had agreed to the bet, but then he dared not to fulfill it... At this moment, his heart was shaking as if it was about to collapse at any time.

‘Maybe I should really work as a waiter...’

“Don’t think too much... Mother is here,” said the Imperial Concubine as she raised her hand and gently stroked Xia Yi’s face. Then, she asked her maids to help him into the phoenix palanquin. After that, she turned and stared at Bu Fang. “I will kill you today!” she said coldly.

As soon as her voice rang out, the void began to tremble. A rumbling sound could be heard when the void tore apart, and two figures stepped out of it. A terrible pressure immediately spread and filled the air.

“Oh?” Summer, standing at Bu Fang’s side, narrowed her eyes as she felt a threatening air. “Black and White? The two seniors of the Mo Family?” she murmured.

Bu Fang paused, puzzled. “Black and White? Are they strong?” he asked.

“Black and White are the patriarchs of the Mo Family. I didn’t know they were hiding beside this bitch. Looks like the Mos are up to something... These two men are very fearsome, and their combined strength could reach that of a high-grade God King,” Summer explained. She didn’t hide anything from Bu Fang.

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families were already in an uproar.

“Black and White?!”

“They are once the top experts of the Mo Family...”

“They’re still alive? Aren’t they already killed in the war?”



Many family heads couldn't believe that the Mo Family actually hid such a horrible secret, and they all broke out in cold sweats, especially the heads of the Luo Family and the Zhao Family. Both of them had thought of attacking the Mos. Now that they looked back, they realized that Black and White would strike and wipe out their families as soon as they did something.

The Mo Family was too... sinister!

"Stand back... These two old men are very... formidable." Summer frowned. The Law of Space had already begun to spin over her head.

The eyes of Black and White were cold. They were old, but their auras were menacing. The fact that they could fight a high-grade God King by combining their strength frightened many people.

Summer was just a mid-grade God King who had comprehended two hundred Laws. She might be able to fight the two old men with her Law of Space, but she could not defeat them. Black and White had lived very long, and they both had comprehended nearly five hundred Laws, which made them stand on the peak of the realm of the mid-grade God King.

To become a Perfected God, one must comprehend one hundred Laws, and those who comprehended more than that were called low-grade God Kings. Experts who comprehended two hundred to five hundred Laws were called mid-grade God Kings, and those above five hundred were called high-grade God Kings.

It took a great amount of time to comprehend Laws. Summer was much younger when compared with Black and White. She was gifted, but she didn't have enough accumulation.

"You two hold that Summer... Let me handle this chef!" the Imperial Concubine said coldly, her eyes surging with killing intent.

Black and White were her trump cards. Now that she had revealed them, it showed that she was determined to kill Bu Fang. When Silver Armor died, she had almost summoned the two old men, but she resisted the impulse. She could not resist it anymore.

The two old men glanced at the Imperial Concubine and sighed. The next moment, they vanished, and when they appeared again, they had surrounded Summer.

“Little Princess... Don’t make it difficult for us,” said one of the old men. They looked as if they hadn’t woken up.

Summer’s face flickered. She was locked by two auras, which made her frown, and she had to summon her Law of Space to resist them. However, it became difficult for her to help Bu Fang now. She couldn’t help but feel nervous. Bu Fang was the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, and she couldn’t let him die here.

She tried to move, but Black and White reached out their hands, and the Power of Laws in their palms spread into an ocean to surround her.

“Little Princess, we watched you grow up. Unless there is no other choice, we don’t want to fight you,” said the old man.

Summer’s face turned livid in an instant.

The Imperial Concubine paid Summer no more mind. In fact, she didn’t have to. As her trump cards, Black and White were strong enough to kill Summer. It would be very easy for them to hold the latter down.

Now, without Summer’s intervention, she could finally kill Bu Fang. Even though the chef had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe and defeated the Crown Prince, she was, after all, the Imperial Concubine and a mid-grade God King. She could easily kill him!

Rumble!

At this moment, the void in the sky tore apart, and a figure stepped out of it, emanating a violent aura that shook the world! It was Mo Pao, the head of the Mo Family! As soon as he appeared, his cold aura immediately sealed up this part of the world!

“Little beast... There’s no way you can escape this time! You have destroyed my residence, and you will pay with your blood!”

Bu Fang was now surrounded by the Imperial Concubine and Mo Pao!

The crowd under the building erupted into an uproar.

“It’s over... The chef is dead!”

“The Mos are too domineering! The chef’s date was already decided when he offended them!”

“A hopeless situation! This is a truly hopeless situation! Although this chef is fearsome and has defeated the Crown Prince, he is just a Demigod! Even if his fighting strength is comparable to that of a low-grade God King, he cannot survive this situation!”

No one had expected this to happen. The Imperial Concubine’s determination to kill Bu Fang was too strong!

Inside the phoenix palanquin, the Crown Prince had a complicated look in his eyes.

Under the building, King Pingyang was hesitating about helping Bu Fang. The head of the Luo Family shook his head and chose to stay out of this, while Luo Sanniang and Hu Luo turned pale.

It was truly a hopeless situation! What should Bu Fang do?

#### Chapter 1475: Heavenly Phoenix Plumes and a Tiny Figure

This was a real hopeless situation. Trapped in it, even the average low-grade God King could do nothing but wait for the arrival of death.

Bu Fang was just a Demigod. He was gifted, and he had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, but he was still just a Demigod. Being able to fight a low-grade God King was the limit of his ability. Now that he was surrounded by a mid-grade God King and a low-grade God King, he could not escape.

And to deal with him, the Imperial Concubine had already resorted to foul means. She had revealed her secret and made the two patriarchs of the Mo Family pin down Summer. In fact, the easiest way to solve her troubles would be for Black and White to kill Bu Fang. There was no way he could resist them.

The two patriarchs had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and they had existed from the beginning of the divine dynasty. Having lived so long, their strength was naturally fearsome. Even a high-grade God would back off when they combined their strength!

However, the Imperial Concubine wanted to kill Bu Fang with her own hands so that her mind could be at ease.

No one thought Bu Fang could escape this time, unless someone helped him, or some heads of the aristocratic families stood forward regardless of the consequences. But no family head was a fool. They would not offend the Imperial Concubine for Bu Fang.

In today's divine dynasty, the Imperial Concubine was in power, and that gave the Mos their arrogant air. Who would dare to overreach themselves and offend her? Anyone who wished to stand forward would have to consider the consequences.

She knew that very well, so she was fearless. Her only worry was that the Divine Emperor would intervene. Therefore, she must end this as quickly as possible. She could not let that old fool interrupt her!

Bu Fang was surrounded, and the world around him was sealed up. The terrible pressure of two God Kings kept pressing down on him, their dreadful auras almost blowing the void apart.

Mo Pao's eyes shone like torches. The moment he received the news from the Imperial Concubine, he tore the void and returned from the ancient Heavengod's relics. He wanted to kill this boy who had destroyed his mansion! Now, he had sealed up the void, and he knew the boy could no longer escape. He would crush all his bones!

Bu Fang was hovering in midair with his Vermilion Robe fluttering. The situation changed too fast, so much so that it was beyond his expectation. He glanced at the Imperial Concubine, then at Mo Pao, and lastly at Summer, who was fighting with all her might but was still pinned down by the two old men. He sighed softly.

'Are they going to kill me this time?' he thought to himself. His heart was filled with mixed emotions. All he wanted was to quietly open a restaurant in the capital. Why was it so difficult?

A rumbling sound rang out from under the building. The next moment, one expert after another rushed up into the sky. They were the elders of the Divine Chef Temple, who included many Perfected Gods and one low-grade God King.

Bu Fang was the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple. For the sake of the Temple's honor, they couldn't let anyone kill him.

The appearance of these elders, of course, was expected by the Imperial Concubine. She glanced indifferently at those old men, who were flying up toward the sky, and pursed her lips.

"Go back where you came from," she said in a faint voice.

The next moment, one of the two patriarchs pinning down Summer detached himself from the battle, tore the void, and came in front of the elders. He was a stooped old man clad in a white robe. With all the wrinkles on his face, he looked like someone with one foot in the grave. However, his eyes gleamed with power.

"Back off now," the old man said. Then, he threw out a palm toward the elders. The Power of Law immediately poured down, blotting out the sky as it went smashing at the elders in a flash.

The leading elder, who was a low-grade God King, flew into a rage. He raised his hand and unleashed his Power of Law. However, his power was instantly scattered by the old man's power, and then he was knocked back and smashed to the ground with a boom. The other Perfected Gods fell to the ground as well and were forced to kneel by the old man's pressure.

As a peaked mid-grade God King, White's cultivation base was formidable, and he had comprehended almost five hundred Laws. In terms of fighting strength alone, only a handful of experts in the entire divine dynasty could match him.

The onlookers were sucking in their breaths as they watched the scene in horror. All the elders of the Divine Chef Temple were suppressed by one man and forced to kneel. It was a shocking scene.

In the distance, Summer's eyes burst with towering wrath. The Power of Law swirled around her, and her Law of Space erupted. For a moment, she managed to suppress Black. She had only comprehended two hundred Laws, so it was too difficult for her to face both Black and White at the same time.

The surrounding people thought the Divine Chef Temple was going to be destroyed this time. In the past, it was so powerful that no aristocratic family had dared to offend it, but now, it had been

reduced to so low that it couldn't even fight back when it was bullied like this. Summer alone could not give the Divine Chef Temple the deterrent power it used to have.

King Pingyang sighed with emotion. 'A pity that Bu Fang is the present Lord Temple. If that shameless guy is still here, the Imperial Concubine won't dare strike out. After all, she had been lectured by that guy many times...'

As Bu Fang watched the elders being suppressed and forced to kneel, he frowned with a surge of fury in his heart.

"How dare you get angry!" the Imperial Concubine sneered.

Mo Pao's eyes flickered, and he struck out in a flash. With this part of the world sealed up, Bu Fang had almost no chance to escape. So in Mo Pao's eyes, he was only waiting for death to come!

The void burst apart continuously. As a low-grade God King, Mo Pao's strength was fearsome, not weaker than Silver Armor's. Even so, he was wary too. After all, he heard that this boy possessed some scary abilities that had killed Silver Armor with a slash. He didn't want to follow that unlucky fellow's footsteps.

Mo Pao threw down a punch. The void trembled as the Power of over one hundred Laws spun and seemed to turn into a round pillar. At the God Realm, the Laws were everything. To Gods and God Kings, the importance of the Power of Law needed no further explanation!

Mo Pao was very fierce, but Bu Fang wouldn't resign himself to death. His eyes flashed, and his spirit sea trembled and surged. "White Tiger..." he murmured. The next moment, he jerked his head up. His hair spread out, turning from black to white in a heartbeat. At the same time, a tiger roar echoed out and shook the world!

Rumble!

Mo Pao's punch came smashing down. White-haired Bu Fang raised both hands and blocked it. Terrible Power of Law poured at him with a great force that made the Vermilion Robe cling to his body. As he was being pushed down, the Law of Transmigration flashed over his palms, resisting Mo Pao's Law.

Soon, he was smashed hard into the building. A boom rang out as the top part of the Divine Chef Temple shattered. For a moment, the whole building was swaying, and cracks were rapidly spreading across its surface.

Everyone gasped.

“These people have no scruples at all! I can’t believe they fight so crazily in the capital!” one of the onlookers said.

Fortunately, this part of the world was sealed up, so the fluctuations of the battle could not spread and affect the whole capital.

Rumble!

Mo Pao flew out from the building. He was kicked out. Then, a white figure leaped and ran up toward the sky like an agile white tiger.

White-haired Bu Fang’s body was very agile like a spring, and whenever he leaped, the void burst apart! His aura was totally different now. A moment ago, he was indifferent and calm, but now, he was violent, cocky, and fierce. Even his fighting strength seemed to have improved, which allowed him to suppress Mo Pao.

Mo Pao and Bu Fang fought fiercely in midair. The scene shocked everyone. Inside the phoenix palanquin, the Crown Prince’s pupils constricted, and he grabbed the door frame tightly.

Although it was said that a Demigod who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe could fight a God King, it was all in theory. In fact, in the face of a God King, an exceptional Demigod would still be suppressed, all because of the pressure and the Power of Law comprehended by the God King. Under the suppression, a Demigod could only fight with less than one-tenth of his strength.

Boom!

A punch was thrown. Mo Pao and Bu Fang were knocked flying back at the same time, tumbling across the air.

Bu Fang stopped in midair, jerked his head up, and raised his chin cockily.

Mo Pao, on the other hand, kept stepping back with his energy and blood rocking inside. He quickly regained his balance. The Power of Law shrouding him seemed to glow.

“That’s not bad for a mere Demigod. Given time, you will surely accomplish great things. Unfortunately, you have offended the Mos, so you no longer have the chance to grow up!”

Mo Pao’s eyes were full of malice. Bu Fang’s fearsome prowess was beyond his expectation. But it did not matter. With the Imperial Concubine here, this chef could no longer turn the tables, for she was a mid-grade God King!

Sure enough, the Imperial Concubine stopped watching and made her move. A sonorous phoenix cry soared into the skies, and for a moment, the whole world became silent. A fire phoenix wheeled behind her with flames spreading around it.

White-haired Bu Fang immediately sensed a terrible pressure, which made his pupils constrict. He roared, his white hair waving.

In midair, the Imperial Concubine appeared like a celestial being descending from above. A dazzling light was blooming behind her back, and she pointed out a finger. The power of over two hundred Laws lingered around the finger as it pressed down. The void shattered, and white-haired Bu Fang was immediately pushed to the ground.

The whole building that was the Divine Chef Temple crumbled and turned into ruins completely. Rubble rolled as Bu Fang rose to his feet. The White Tiger had returned to his spirit sea, and he didn’t summon the other Artifact Spirits.

He knew that even if he summoned the Divine Dragon, the Artifact Spirit who fitted perfectly with the Law of Space, he might still be no match for the Imperial Concubine. With just one move, he realized that he could not defeat a mid-grade God King now.

However, this did not mean that Bu Fang did not have other means! If he was forced into a tight corner, he would throw out an enhanced Perishing Pot!



The Imperial Concubine stood high up in the sky, her eyes cold and devoid of any emotion. She crooked her fingers as if holding a flower, then flicked them in Bu Fang's direction. A terrible aura spread instantly, and the void burst apart.

Bu Fang felt a crisis approaching. He narrowed his eyes, twitched the corner of his mouth, and produced a silver dried pot. The silver Divine flame burned ragingly and fell under the pot as if they were one. Initially, the dried pot only contained the Law of Transmigration, but this time... Bu Fang stuffed the Law of Space in it as well.

As the two supreme Laws entered the pot, the terrible, unstable energy immediately surged, spinning like a pinwheel.

Bu Fang held the dried pot in his hand and stared at the Imperial Concubine in the sky with bright eyes. "So you want to hurt each other? Then come!" he said with a straight face.

As his voice rang out, the onlookers' expressions changed completely. They were all shocked by the terrible power contained in the pot he was holding. Even Mo Pao, King Pingyang, and the other God Kings all had their pupils constricted.

The Imperial Concubine sneered. The dried pot in Bu Fang's hand was powerful, but she wasn't afraid at all because she was stronger. She performed a hand incantation gesture. The next moment, the void in front of her began to shake.

A sonorous phoenix cry echoed out and thrust into the sky. Then, a luxurious artifact, which seemed to be pieced together with hundreds of thousands of golden phoenix feathers, emerged in midair.

The people present were utterly stunned, their bodies shivering.

"That is... the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes! It's one of the dynasty's divine artifacts!"

Bu Fang focused his eyes and exhaled. No matter if it was Heavenly Phoenix Plumes or peacock plumes, it would be destroyed by the Perishing Pot. He was very confident, and he knew that the art of explosion would shock the world!

With his eyes flashing, he bent his arm over his shoulder and flung it out hard. The Perishing Pot in his hand immediately spun at high speed and ripped through the air as it sped toward the Imperial Concubine in the sky.

The moment Bu Fang threw out the Perishing Pot, an opening was torn in the sky, and a tiny figure bolted out from it!

## Chapter 1476: A Nine-tailed Fox!

Bu Fang had no idea about the power of the enhanced Perishing Pot, but he was sure that its terrible explosion would destroy heaven and earth.

Although the consequences of the explosion were not clear to him, he was not a man of good temper. After all, he was pushed to this extent.

The Imperial Concubine had repeatedly pushed at him, leaving him no other choice but to fight back. So, he threw all caution to the wind and flung out the Perishing Pot.

This Perishing Pot was not the usual one. It was infused with two supreme Laws of the Universe, which made it much more powerful. In the past, he had only infused it with the Law of Transmigration. But even so, he had killed Mo Feng, a high-grade God, with one, and the latter couldn't even resist. Therefore, the power of this Perishing Pot should be impressive.

However, compared with the Perishing Pot, the onlookers were more surprised by the object in the Imperial Concubine's hand, which looked like a stack of hair clasps.

It was the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. Like the Dragon Soul Knife, it was Xiayi Divine Dynasty's divine artifact, and it possessed heaven-defying power. An artifact like this had always been in the hand of the mother of the dynasty. No one had thought that the Imperial Concubine could produce it.

The Imperial Concubine conjured her divine power, causing the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes to shoot out. In the sky, it appeared like a real phoenix that had come to live.

A phoenix feather shot out of it, tore through the sky, and approached the Perishing Pot flung out by Bu Fang in a flash.

The two of them collided in midair without any fancy moves. An explosion erupted in an instant, and a rumbling sound rang out, spreading far and wide.

The night turned into day. There was a fire phoenix flapping its wings in midair, surrounded by flames that seemed to incinerate everything. The power was simply terrifying and shocking.

Of course, the Perishing Pot's explosion was no less impressive.

The rolling flames swept out across the sky, while fluctuations containing the Power of Law spread, knocking many people away.

King Pingyang sucked in a cold breath. All that was left in his eyes was the dreadful explosion. As for the heads of the aristocratic families, they also looked horrified with their mouths opened.

A storm appeared with a humming sound, spinning like a tornado around the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes as the Imperial Concubine hovered in midair. With a holy air and a deep look in her eyes, she held up a finger, and the power of the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes circled the fingertip.

"The trick of a chef... Its power is pretty amazing, I give you that. Unfortunately... it's no more than a joke in front of me," said the Imperial Concubine with a faint smile.

The Perishing Pot's explosion was suppressed. The thing called the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes was truly powerful, for it could contain the explosion.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. The Perishing Pot had always been his weapon of choice. He couldn't believe it was being suppressed this time, and that left him in a daze.

In the distant sky, the heads of the aristocratic families sighed.

Bu Fang could be called a gifted genius for the fact that he could defeat the Crown Prince who wielded the Dragon Soul Knife. Still, it would be unreasonable if he were able to defeat the Imperial Concubine who had the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes.

A mid-grade God King who wielded a divine artifact of the dynasty was comparable to a mid-grade God King who comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe. Therefore, Bu Fang and the Imperial Concubine were not on the same level of fighting strength at all!

Bu Fang was doomed this time, and the Divine Chef Temple was finished.

Everyone could tell the Imperial Concubine's determination. She had even summoned Black and White, the two patriarchs who were the trump cards she had been hiding. That meant she was determined to kill Bu Fang.

Only by killing Bu Fang could she get rid of the Crown Prince's mental demon and relieve the sorrow and pain in her that came from Mo Hen's death.

Bu Fang landed on the ground, his Vermilion Robe flapping noisily. His brows were deeply furrowed, for he could sense that he was facing a major crisis this time.

Of course, he could crush the divine power liquid drop, but he had only one last drop. Unless he had no other choice, he would not use it. What if he faced a bigger crisis after he used it? Wouldn't that be bad?

For example, the two old men in the distance... Bu Fang needed to leave himself a backup plan.

Compared with his calm attitude, the surrounding people could no longer keep their cool. How was Bu Fang going to fight the Imperial Concubine who was holding the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes? Their strength was simply not on the same level.

Luo Sanniang, Hu Lu, and the others all looked worried. Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do. They might be able to help if Bu Fang was facing a God, but this battle was being fought by God Kings. His opponent was a mid-grade God King, who was also the Imperial Concubine. They wanted to help, but they were not strong enough.

The Imperial Concubine's aura was soaring. At this moment, she was pressuring Bu Fang with the power of half of the divine dynasty. She wanted to force him to his knees. With the help of the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, she could do that.

Meanwhile, the building that had already been turned into ruins were further reduced to powder. The ground under Bu Fang's feet was constantly cracking and crumbling as the terrible pressure fell from the sky.

The sky was as bright as day, but every star was still visible to the naked eyes. A phoenix was wheeling in the air, letting out cries that made those who heard it bow their heads.

This was the power of the Imperial Concubine. She was the mother of the dynasty, and she represented the power of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

How could Bu Fang fight the power of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty alone? Even a high-grade God King might not be able to do that. Perhaps only the Divine Emperor or a Heavengod could.

Under the stars, the phoenix wheeled, while the dreadful Power of Law filled the air.

The Dragon Soul Knife, Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, and Divine Emperor Seal were the three divine artifacts of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. They were the foundation of the dynasty's existence in the Chaotic Universe.

Among them, the Dragon Soul Knife was the weakest, but the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes and the Divine Emperor Seal both possessed unmatched power. With these, the Divine Emperor could borrow the power of the Chaotic Universe and fight Heavengods. Therefore, no ordinary people could fight these divine artifacts, not even Bu Fang.

With the Vermilion Robe clinging to his skin, Bu Fang felt a horrible wave of pressure. Beads of sweat trickled down from his forehead as he was being suppressed by it.

At this moment, the void tore apart. A tiny figure shot out of the gap, leaving countless afterimages behind it as it sped through the air. Suddenly, the tiny figure landed in front of him. Nine white tails spread behind it, swaying in the air.

Bu Fang paused.

It was a white fox with nine tails. Its fur was spotless, glowing with a hazy white sheen.

“Eh? Foxy?” Bu Fang’s pupils constricted as he stared at the tiny figure.

‘Is this... Foxy? No, it shouldn’t be Foxy. When we were separated, she only had three tails. How could she have all nine tails grown out so fast? Besides... this fox’s aura seems extraordinary...’

The void around the little fox seemed to be crumbling, and its eyes were surging with the Power of Law.

‘If this white fox is not Foxy, then who is it?’ Bu Fang was lost in thought.

Meanwhile, the little white fox came beside Bu Fang and rubbed his face with its furry head.

“It’s you? Foxy?” Bu Fang said happily. The familiar feeling made him twitch the corner of his mouth slightly.

Foxy grinned, revealing an attractive smile like a peerless beauty. Then, she stuck out her tongue and licked Bu Fang’s face. She actually ignored the Imperial Concubine’s menacing aura.

Bu Fang stroked her head. Foxy was supposed to be with Lord Dog. Now that she was here, could Lord Dog be here as well?

At the thought of the chubby Lord Dog, Bu Fang was a little excited. He had not seen Lord Dog for a long time, and he quite missed him.

‘Lord Dog should be missing me as well. Ugh, I think he misses my Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs more... Now that Foxy is here, then Lord Dog...’

Bu Fang raised his head and glanced at the surrounding void. However, he could not find any traces of him. He frowned. Could it be that Lord Dog didn’t come back with Foxy?

“Eat...”

Just as Bu Fang was glancing around, a gentle little girl’s voice rang out. Although it only said one word, it startled him.

Foxy could actually speak now. Bu Fang was very surprised as he looked at the little white fox in front of him.

The little fox narrowed her eyes and rubbed Bu Fang’s face with her head again.

When the Imperial Concubine saw Bu Fang playing with a fox under her mighty power, her face turned livid instantly. It seemed to her that this chef didn't show her any respect.

The Heavenly Phoenix Plumes hovered over her hand once again. Then, it began to spin slowly with a crackling sound, the golden hair clasps on it emitting a cold light. She flicked her fingers and pointed at the artifact. A flaming feather immediately shot out of it, turning into a shooting star as it flew toward Bu Fang.

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families sighed. They thought Bu Fang's savior had arrived, but it was just a... fox. How could a fox stop the Imperial Concubine, who had the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes in her hand?

There was no more suspense in this battle.

However, someone noticed the look on Mo Pao's face, which gave them pause.

In the distance, the head of the Mo Family hovering in the sky widened his eyes, and his whole body began to shake. His hair stood on end as he turned his head to glance around. He appeared to be searching for something.

"This... If this fox is here, that means... that black dog is... probably somewhere near!"

Mo Pao took a deep breath. The scene in the ancient Heavengod's relics emerged in his head. He remembered how this fox and that black dog had made a whole group of God Kings go round and round. Even high-grade God Kings were fooled by them.

It never occurred to him that he would see this fox here!

The Imperial Concubine used the power exploding out from the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes to seal up the void. She wanted to kill Bu Fang with this strike so that she could get rid of the Crown Prince's mental demon.

There was a bet between Bu Fang and Xia Yi. Although the Crown Prince was defeated, as long as Bu Fang was dead, the mental demon would disappear because their karma vanished...

Rumble!

The void cracked, and a scorching heat spread.

On the ground, Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe flapped noisily. Foxy's white fur also fluttered in the wind.

As if she had sensed the unprecedented crisis, Foxy jumped out of Bu Fang's arms and landed on the ground. Her nine tails spread out, and her fur bristled as she bared her teeth.

With a fierce look in her eyes, the little fox opened her mouth and let out a sharp roar. As her voice ripped the sky and echoed through the air, her milky white hair turned into the color of blood. Then, one of her tails exploded, and a golden meatball appeared in her mouth.

The next moment, the Power of Law surged over her head, and then the golden meatball in her mouth sped forward, turned into a stream of light, and shot toward the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes in the sky.

The two terrible attacks collided in an instant!

However, no one thought that that would change anything. How could a mere fox resist the power of the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes?

The Imperial Concubine sneered. "What an overconfident fox... I will flay you later and use your fur to make a coat!" she said coldly.

However, at this moment, Mo Pao's expression changed dramatically!

Chapter 1477: Ah Da Da Da Da Da Da!

Foxy had grown nine tails, and she could change the color of her fur? This was something Bu Fang never expected. It never occurred to him that she would change so much in such a short time.

That had left him somewhat at a loss. Since Foxy had changed so much, what about Lord Dog? He should have changed significantly as well, shouldn't he?



In the past, Bu Fang had fed Foxy many Explosive Meatballs, and their power had been boosted several times by her body. However, they should still be no match for that Heavenly Phoenix Plumes.

Still, as he looked at Foxy, Bu Fang chose to believe her.

The little fox spat out a golden Explosive Meatball, but amid all its golden glow were streaks of blood. The blood spread across the meatball, giving it an evil look.

The Imperial Concubine was naturally not concerned by a meatball spat out by a fox. Besides... A meatball? What folly was this? She could clearly sense that the fox was just a mere low-grade God...

What was a low-grade God? A fox who was a low-grade God and had not comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe... The Imperial Concubine could kill it with a pinch of her finger!

Had Foxy comprehended any supreme Laws of the Universe? No, of course. Therefore, no one thought she could stop the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, and in the crowd's opinion, Bu Fang was dead this time!

Mo Pao, however, didn't see it that way. This fox... He had met it several times, and he knew very well about its terror. Of course, that dog was even more terrifying!

He still remembered the first time he saw this fox. It was very weak in the beginning, but not long after that, it was groomed by that black dog until... Until he was badly battered by it.

Afterward, the fox only grew more and more frightening. Whenever it spat out this kind of golden energy ball, it exploded with incredibly dreadful power! Later, whenever he encountered the fox, he was forced to flee by its insane bombardment...

He knew the fox, and that was why he was so terrified!

As the crowd watched intently, the energy ball collided with the power that exploded out from the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes.

Rumble!

A terrible surge of pressure suddenly spread out as the energy ball exploded. At the same time, a bloody light suffused the sky, blotting out the sun and sending a shock of chill through everyone.

Just when the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes' power approached the bloody light, it tumbled backward.

The Imperial Concubine's dismissive expression froze. The next moment, she hastily shot out one phoenix feather after another.

Rumble!

After striking it continuously, the bloody light was finally dispersed. It was a close call. The Imperial Concubine breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she had the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. Otherwise, the fox might have gotten her!

The feeling of almost failing miserably in a very easy task left a nasty taste in the Imperial Concubine's mouth and turned her face unsightly.

Mo Pao also breathed a sigh of relief. 'Luckily, it's blocked...' he thought to himself.

The Heavenly Phoenix Plumes was truly the divine artifact of the dynasty. He knew the fox had drunk the Heavengod's blood, which boosted its talent to a very horrible level.

In the ancient Heavengod's relics, this fox and that black dog had been chasing behind a whole group of God Kings. They were puzzled at first. They had been the ones chasing the fox and the dog in the beginning, but at a later time, their roles were somehow reversed.

That black dog must have found something amazing in the relics!

After spitting out a bloody Explosive Meatball, Foxy slumped listlessly to the ground. Her exploded tail began to slowly wriggle at a rate visible to the naked eyes, and before long, it was grown out again.

Bu Fang was slightly startled by the strange phenomenon. Since when did she become so awesome? An exploded tail could be grown back again? Could she do it over and over again? He didn't know what happened to her, but he did not doubt that she had grown stronger.

Foxy leaped into the air and perched on Bu Fang's shoulder, wagging her tails.

"Hungry..." she said in the voice of a teenage girl.

Bu Fang paused, then he realized what Foxy meant. It turned out that the Explosive Meatball she spat out just now was the last one in her stomach!

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath. He remembered that before they set out, he had fed Foxy until she could not eat anymore. Even he had no idea how many meatballs she had in her stomach. But now, she only had one left!

Thus, it was not hard to guess how fierce the battle Foxy and Lord Dog had fought in the days of their disappearance.

With a thought, Bu Fang produced the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, and food ingredients flew out in front of him.

His eyes burst into dazzling light. Using the Kitchen Knife of Affliction, he processed all the ingredients in a flash, chopped them into meat paste, and made them into Explosive Meatballs.

After experiencing the initial shock, the Imperial Concubine flew into a rage with shame.

Mo Pao widened his eyes. At the sight of Foxy's weakness, his fear turned into rapture!

"Shaoji, attack now! Catch that fox! The blood flowing in it is... the ancient Heavengod's blood!" Mo Pao almost screamed at the top of his lungs, his eyes shot with blood.

There were only two drops of the ancient Heavengod's blood in the relics. He, together with a group of God Kings, had been searching for them for a long time, but in the end, the fruits were plucked by a dog and a fox.

But the fox was alone now. If he could catch it and extract the Heavengod's blood, it would be the biggest prize! His family might even be able to cultivate an expert with the cultivation base unlimitedly close to that of a Heavengod!

"What? The ancient Heavengod's blood?"

As soon as Mo Pao's words spread, the people present were all slightly stunned. Then, many people began to breathe faster and faster. The blood of an ancient Heavengod... That kind of thing could actually be found in a fox?

At this moment, all the people realized what this fox represented. It represented talent. As long as they extracted its blood, they could certainly cultivate one of their juniors into an existence close to a Heavengod!

In the worst-case scenario, they could still extract the Heavengod's divine power from the blood! It was a reckless waste of heavens' good gift to let the Heavengod's blood flow inside the body of a fox!

Bu Fang heard Mo Pao's words, too, and his frown deepened. But he didn't stop the movements of his hand.

The Divine flame pulsed. Very soon, one golden meatball after another emerged. They all gleamed beautifully and surged with the Power of Law. Bu Fang had infused them with his Power of Law, making their power even more fearsome. Compared with the Explosive Meatballs Foxy had eaten in the past, these could be considered as the enhanced version!

"Foxy... Open your mouth!" Bu Fang said lightly, looking at the little fox perching on his shoulder.

Foxy immediately straightened her body, her tails wagging continuously. Then, at Bu Fang's order, she jumped into the air.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers, and those Explosive Meatballs hovering around him shot out. With a tearing sound, they turned into streams of golden light and were devoured by Foxy.

The little fox craned her neck and stuck out her tongue, devouring the Explosive Meatballs excitedly. Whenever she ate a meatball, her stomach would rumble before she let out a burp...

This... Bu Fang was actually feeding his pet at such a critical moment?! This chef was truly bold!

The people present were rendered speechless, while Luo Sanniang and Hu Lu didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Mo Pao widened his eyes. He finally knew where that fox's frightful attack came from. It turned out that those energy cannonballs were supplied by this chef! It turned out that the Mos and Bu Fang were already enemies long before they met each other!

No one knew how many meatballs had Foxy eaten, but the frequency of her burping grew faster and faster. Bu Fang only stopped after he had fed her all the Explosive Meatballs in the wok.

Foxy was content. Her little stomach bulged with all the meatballs, and she walked like a drunkard in midair. Then, she went back to Bu Fang's shoulder.

Bu Fang could feel that her body had grown much heavier. He took her from his shoulder and held her in his arms. Narrowing his eyes, he stroked the little fox's head.

What was Bu Fang trying to do?! The surrounding people were somewhat baffled.

"A Heavengod's blood?" The Imperial Concubine narrowed her eyes, and a greedy look came over her beautiful face.

Heavengods were the supreme existences of the Chaotic Universe. Even that old fool in the palace could not reach the Heavengod realm. Now, a fox with the blood of a Heavengod actually appeared in front of her. This was her chance!

If she could give the Heavengod's blood to the Crown Prince, his talent would certainly reach an even greater level. It might even make him break through to the Heavengod realm. At that time... her status would definitely skyrocket! Therefore... She must capture this fox!

The Imperial Concubine narrowed her eyes. Holding the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, her divine sense surged, and her divine power rocked. The divine artifact immediately produced a clanging sound, and then it began to disintegrate, filling the air with a crackling sound.

The Heavenly Phoenix Plumes turned into nine phoenix feathers. These were the source phoenix feathers of the divine artifact, and they glowed with a dazzling golden light.

With a thought in her mind, the Imperial Concubine moved as if she was dancing in the sky. The nine phoenix feathers immediately shot forward, turning into nine fire phoenixes as they charged at Bu Fang and Foxy!

The surrounding people secretly felt a little bitter. When they learned that the blood of a Heavengod was flowing inside this little fox, they were all tempted. However, the Imperial Concubine was here, and so were the two patriarchs, Black and White. They stood no chance to get it.

The nine phoenix feathers burned and turned into nine phoenixes, wheeling in the sky. The temperature of the whole area became extremely high.

In the distance, Summer was pinned down by Black and White, and she could not break free of their encirclement. In fact, had it not been because the two patriarchs dared not to kill her, she might have been long dead. After all, the cultivation bases of the two old men were... unfathomable. They were old monsters who had lived for countless years.

“Foxy.” Bu Fang stroked the little fox’s head.

Foxy looked up, narrowed her eyes, and squatted in Bu Fang’s arms, watching as the nine phoenix feathers flew down from the sky.

Bu Fang focused his eyes, then raised his hand and lightly slapped Foxy on her buttocks. “Shoot her to death!”

No sooner had his voice died down than Foxy let out a shrill roar and opened her mouth. Her milky white fur turned bloody once again, making her look ferocious and frightening. Suddenly, one of her tails exploded with a boom, turning into a cloud of blood mist. At the same time, innumerable shafts of blood-colored light burst forth from her mouth...

“Ah Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da!”

Foxy’s little head nodded rapidly as bloody Explosive Meatballs shot out from her mouth, heading toward the nine phoenix feathers in the sky. There were so many of them that the whole sky was blotted out. No one had any idea of how many meatballs were there.

With Bu Fang here, Foxy didn't have to worry about her stockpile of meatballs at all.

“Shoot to your heart's content, Foxy!”

The Imperial Concubine had thought that she had the victory, but when she saw all those Explosive Meatballs blotting out the whole sky... Her beautiful face immediately darkened and turned bitter.

‘Dammit... I thought it had only one meatball?! How could it shoot out so many at the same time? This is cheating!’

Mo Pao felt cold all over...

“It turns out that... This fox... could attack like this?!”

#### Chapter 1478: A Dog's Paw Holding a Bone

Foxy had never felt so happy since she was separated from Bu Fang. She hadn't shot like this for a long time. She missed the days when she could shoot without worries... Now, the familiar days had returned once again.

It was so lonely roaming with Lord Dog in the relics. She wanted to shoot, but she was worried that after her meatballs were finished, she would be caught by someone and had her skin and fur flayed. After all, a large group of people was chasing her, and meatballs were her only means of self-defense.

The nine phoenix feathers blotted out the sky and seemed to turn into a sea of flames. Nine phoenixes were flying through it at high speed, but under them were countless... bloody meatballs! Yes, meatballs, steaming meatballs.

It was a bizarre sight, but after witnessing the terrible power of the meatball's explosion, the crowd was stunned.

Those heads of the aristocratic families felt fortunate again. Luckily, after hearing about the Heavengod's blood, they didn't lose their heads and do anything crazy. Otherwise, it would be them

who were facing all these meatballs containing the energy of the Heavengod's blood now. They didn't have the protection of the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, and they would most likely be blown to pieces under the explosion of these meatballs.

Although this little fox only had the standard of a low-grade God, it... contained the blood of a Heavengod, which was more than enough to improve its fighting strength by many levels. In short, the little fox containing the Heavengod's blood was equivalent to a God who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe.

Of course, the Heavengod's blood only provided energy, but if one comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, it would be the real talent. It was always better to have superior talent, for with talent, one could create unlimited possibilities!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions broke out in an instant. A terrible rumble swept through heaven and earth, rolling up monstrous waves. The phoenix feathers exploded and collided with the meatballs, producing a shocking rumble that made the whole capital shake.

At this moment, all the warships and dragon-horse chariots in the capital stopped flying. How dared they fly? The shockwaves from the battle were so terrifying that their hearts almost stopped beating.

The phoenix feathers were burning. The Heavenly Phoenix Plumes was, after all, the divine artifact of the dynasty, so its power was extremely fearsome. Although it was suppressed by countless cannonballs, both sides actually came to a stalemate for a moment.

The Imperial Concubine spared no effort to control the nine phoenix feathers. She dared not relax even for a bit, for she feared that if she did, she would be devoured by all the meatballs...

"I hate meatballs!"

At this moment, the Imperial Concubine's hatred of meatballs went deep into her bones. If anyone in the imperial kitchen dared to cook meatballs for her, she would certainly kill the chef without mercy!

Rumble!



A deafening phoenix cry echoed throughout the sky, causing everyone's hair to stand on end. The crowd couldn't believe that the fox could fight the Imperial Concubine with the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes to this extent. It seemed that the fox really had the blood of a Heavengod flowing in its body.

In the distance, the two patriarchs, Black and White, had also noticed the sudden change. Their cloudy eyes opened and seemed to burst with dazzling light. The fight on the other side was too intense, and they couldn't help but pay attention to it.

The Imperial Concubine was suppressed by a fox...

The scene made the two old men exchanged a glance, and they both saw the shock in each other's eyes. They, too, had heard the news about the Heavengod's blood. Looking at the little fox, their eyes flashed.

They had lived for too long. After all those years, their cultivation bases had basically been difficult to improve anymore. And now, there was this blood of the Heavengod in front of them. If they could drink it, their withered bodies could be rejuvenated, and their cultivation bases could break through again!

At the thought of that, the two patriarchs became a little excited. However, they didn't make a move. They just watched from across the distance. They wanted to find out the fox's limit.

The Heavengod's blood could work miracles, and they dared not underestimate it. Of course, they were also afraid that the fox would escape. With the blood of a Heavengod in it, the fox could not be restricted by their pressure, and it could tear the void and flee at any time. So they must be extra cautious.

They promised the Imperial Concubine that they would pin down Summer. However, when their personal interests were involved, they naturally didn't want to waste their time with Summer anymore.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void exploded again and again. Finally, Foxy's head stopped nodding. The color of her bloody fur slowly faded away, turning back to milky white, while wisps of bloody smoke rose from her

mouth. She was probably a little tired from all the nodding, so she lay on Bu Fang's shoulder and narrowed her eyes slightly.

Although the Heavengod's blood gave her power, it consumed her energy whenever she used it, making her feel tired. Also, whenever her tail exploded and recovered, it consumed a significant amount of her mental force.

In the sky, the energy gradually dissipated, revealing the Imperial Concubine. She was panting. Nine phoenixes were wheeling around her to protect her. Her eyes were narrowed, and her ample bosom heaved violently. Her red lips were slightly parted as she breathed rapidly through her mouth.

She almost failed to block the attack. Fortunately, the fox had reached its limit. Otherwise, if she allowed it to continue shooting, she would most likely be overwhelmed. However, she managed to block it, and the fox had reached its limit. So now... It was time for her to strike.

The Imperial Concubine's eyes were shot with blood. Overusing the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes had caused a tremendous strain on her spirit sea. However, if she could catch the fox and kill Bu Fang, everything would be worthwhile.

With a roar, the nine phoenixes around her wheeled up again. Then, they seemed to turn into nine scorching suns and kept smashing down from the sky.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the Imperial Concubine's pupils constricted as she saw the little fox, who was lying listlessly on Bu Fang's shoulder, open its eyes.

Foxy opened her mouth and bared her teeth at the Imperial Concubine.

That startled the Imperial Concubine and made her stair stand on end. It was the side effect of being bombarded with countless meatballs. The nine phoenixes flew back, turned into the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, and guarded at her side. She looked warily at the little fox and Bu Fang down below.

The surrounding people didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Did the Imperial Concubine develop a phobia after being attacked?

Foxy opened her mouth and belched. Then, she lay back down and glanced at the Imperial Concubine from the corners of her eyes. She seemed to be sneering.

The Imperial Concubine regained her composure, and she flew into a rage with shame. She couldn't believe that she was being humiliated by a fox. Even then, two figures appeared in front of her in a flash.

“Your Highness... Give this fox to us. We'll let Your Highness handle little princess...”

A powerful aura spread from them. The Imperial Concubine was shocked, and she looked at the two old men blocking in front of her. ‘Are they tempted by the fox as well?’ She was not stupid, so she could easily guess their motive.

She could not blame them. A fox with the blood of a Heavengod was indeed attractive, especially to these old things who could no longer make any progress in their cultivation bases.

The Imperial Concubine, who had developed a phobia after being attacked, didn't reject them. She was reluctant because she could not kill Bu Fang with her own hands, but if she could witness Bu Fang's death, it would be enough. Her figure flickered, and then she appeared in front of Summer.

Wrapped in a hazy mist, Summer's face was indifferent, and her eyes were cold. “Get lost!” she growled at the Imperial Concubine. She was the princess, and yet this bitch still looked down on her.

The Law of Space spread, and the void around Summer began to break as if it was being cut by a sharp knife. Her mastery of the Law of Space was unmatched.

The Imperial Concubine dared not underestimate Summer, so she unleashed the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes and blocked the attack. The fighting strength of the princess, who had comprehended the Law of Space, was about the same as the Imperial Concubine using the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. Therefore, she was able to stop her.

Seeing that the two patriarchs were tempted, the expressions of the surrounding experts changed.

The fact that these two old men were still alive was already not good news to these aristocratic families, and it would be a disaster to them if Black and White acquired the Heavengod's blood and made a breakthrough.

However, they lacked the courage to stop these two patriarchs.

The hair of the black-robed old man was also black. Although he looked old, he was beaming with energy. As for the white-robed old man, his hair was white. He appeared to be skinny and tall, and his aura was powerful. Both of them were equally fearsome.

They stood in midair, and their auras pressed down. After exchanging a glance, they reached out their hands without saying anything. Each of them reached out one hand, and the two hands slapped out at the same time.

However, there was only one palm appearing in the void. It was a black-and-white palm—half of it was black, and the other half white.

Rumble!

The void collapsed. The two patriarchs had made a move, and the power of this blow was comparable to that of a high-grade God King. It was so strong that even the Imperial Concubine couldn't resist.

All the people were trembling with fear. Such a level of power no longer existed in the capital. The high-grade God Kings had all left the city and gone to the ancient Heavengod's relics. So Black and White were absolutely invincible here!

With the move, they wanted to suppress Bu Fang in a flash, giving him and Foxy no chance to fight back. Of course, in their eyes, they didn't care about Bu Fang. They only cared about the little fox, who had the Heavengod's blood flowing in its body.

The black-and-white palm was extremely powerful. As it slapped down, the ground immediately caved in, and the whole area that was the Divine Chef Temple seemed to turn into a complete ruin at this moment.

In the distance, Mo Pao's eyes burst into dazzling light, and his body suddenly tensed up. Just like Black and White, he also knew that this was an opportunity. As long as he seized the opportunity, he would be able to capture the little fox and acquire the Heavengod's blood.

His body bent forward slightly. Then, his eyes flashed as he stared at the black-and-white palm like a hunting dog, waiting for his opportunity.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. With a thought in his mind, a Perishing Pot fell into his hand. He rubbed Foxy's head and asked her to eat the pot.

In the past, Foxy was too weak, so he dared not let her eat it. But now, it was different... The present Foxy could definitely withstand the Perishing Pot's power!

Foxy couldn't wait to eat it. She had been hoping to change her food for a very long time. Looking at the Perishing Pot, she opened her mouth without hesitation and devoured everything, including the pot. Her neck bulged, and her eyes widened. Then, with a gulp, the Perishing Pot went into her stomach.

In a flash, Foxy's fur turned bloody, and her weak aura became vigorous once again. She opened her mouth, and terrifying power began to keep gathering in it!

Bu Fang's eyes flickered as if there were tiny stars in them. He was looking forward to witnessing what kind of attack Foxy could unleash after devouring the Perishing Pot!

Foxy opened her mouth, inhaling deeply. The next moment, she had drawn in all the air she could possibly inhale, and her belly bulged to its maximum capacity!

"Fire!" Bu Fang cried out, clenching his fists.

Foxy rolled her eyes. Her bloody fur bristled, giving her a ferocious look, and then two of her tails exploded! Suddenly, a blood mist spurted out of her mouth, filling the air with a hissing sound, then a golden energy ball shot out of her mouth. It flew slowly at first, but its speed was picking up rapidly, accompanied by a thick blood mist!

Rumble!

With a loud noise, a terrible counterforce erupted. Foxy howled and flew backward instantly, bouncing across the ground. Bu Fang was holding her, and he, too, was knocked flying far away by the counterforce.

The power was... incredible! Bu Fang looked up at the energy ball, which shot into the sky like the bright sun...

In the distance, Mo Pao's eyes focused suddenly. Then, a wild and excited look came over his face! His body bent abruptly and shot forward in an instant, kicking up a gust of strong wind and powerful waves as he sped toward Bu Fang and Foxy.

Foxy and Bu Fang had not regained their balance from the counterforce, and they didn't expect that Mo Pao, who only had the strength of a low-grade God King, would make a move...

Bu Fang's expression changed slightly at that moment. Foxy, with two of her tails exploded, had already exhausted all her energy, so she curled up in a ball in Bu Fang's arms without moving, her mouth spitting bloody smoke.

"Hahahaha!" Mo Pao roared with laughter like a madman as he approached with a strong wind. Staring at Bu Fang and Foxy, he felt a sense of pleasure. The Heavengod's blood would soon be his!

In the sky, Black and White were shocked and angry. They never expected Mo Pao to make a move at this moment. However, they were somewhat afraid of the energy cannonball shot out by the little fox... The boost of the Heavengod's blood on the attack was indeed horrible!

As the crowd watched intently, the Perishing Pot shot out by Foxy and the black-and-white palm of the two patriarchs collided.

On the ground, Mo Pao widened his eyes and struck out in a flash. He wanted to suppress Bu Fang and capture Foxy!

Bu Fang focused his eyes. In his spirit sea, Nicholas the Handsome Dragon was ready to come out. However, just when the Divine Dragon was about to possess his body, a puzzled look came into Bu Fang's eyes, for he saw the void in front of him break apart slowly...

Inside that cracked void was an exquisite dog paw holding a glinting white leg bone. The leg bone reached out from the rift and lightly smashed at Mo Pao, whose face was full of horror.

## Chapter 1479: Lord Dog!

Mo Pao's move took everyone by surprise. Whether it was the Imperial Concubine or the two patriarchs, no one had thought that he would choose to act so sneakily. At that instant, Black and White were somewhat angry, but their anger didn't last for too long, for they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

A dimension rift emerged in front of Bu Fang and the little fox. A dog paw holding a glinting white leg bone reached out of the rift, and the bone slowly smashed down, striking Mo Pao on the head. It was a gentle blow, not fast nor slow, and in the eyes of others, Mo Pao ran into the bone by himself.

Then, a popping sound rang out. It was crisp and clear as if a bubble had burst.

Mo Pao's eyes were full of shock and horror. The moment he was hit by the leg bone, his body began to crumble inch by inch. He couldn't even flee. And before he could howl, he had turned into powder.

A God King had fallen in a flash. Even his divine sense didn't manage to escape and was blown apart under the strike of the bone.

The scene... stunned everyone. All the people present were dumbstruck. They didn't even know what happened, and their eyes were full of shock and terror.

Mo Pao, the head of the Mo Family... died just like that? He was a God King! Although he was just a low-grade God King, he was still considered the top fighting force in the divine dynasty.

How did he get beaten to death by a bone? Even his divine sense was scattered by the blow. What bone was that?! It was definitely not an ordinary bone. The fact that it could kill a God King with a blow proved that it was full of mysteries!

Bu Fang widened his eyes. Looking at the dimension rift in front of him, he could see a familiar figure sitting cross-legged inside. Foxy's listless body also moved. She seemed to be a little excited when she saw the figure in the rift.

"Lord Dog?"

Bu Fang focused his eyes and couldn't help asking. The figure in the rift didn't answer him but just merely waved the leg bone symbolically. However, Bu Fang could sense that familiar aura. He was sure that it was Lord Dog.

Didn't Lord Dog just enter the God realm? How did he manage to kill a God King with a bone? And he did it so effortlessly that it was as if he was merely bursting a bubble.

But when he thought about it again, he found it was normal. After all, even Foxy had become so fearsome, so it was impossible for Lord Dog, who was so fond of causing trouble, to be stuck at the same level. That was not Lord Dog's style.

In the sky, the Perishing Pot spat out by Foxy collided with the two patriarchs' palm.

The palms thrown out by Black and White had condensed into a palm, half of which was black and the other half white. The collision of the two sides exploded into a great terror. A loud boom rang out, and fireworks seemed to bloom, extremely beautiful. The palm was comparable to the tricks of a high-grade God King.

However, after the Perishing Pot was swallowed by Foxy and spat out again, its power had improved exponentially. The terrible power it was able to produce was unmatched.

BOOM!

The explosions canceled out each other and gradually dissipated.

The black-and-white palm disappeared, revealing the figures of the two patriarchs, who were hovering in the sky. The black-robed old man and the white-robed old man focused their eyes, staring at the dimension rift in front of Bu Fang.

A languid voice rang out of it. "Bu Fang boy, long time no see." Lord Dog's gentle and magnetic voice rang out, stunning all the people present.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.



A chubby figure walked out from the rift, strutting elegant cat-like steps. It was a fat black dog, its fat all stacked together and wobbling with every step. Its hair was black and shiny, and on its back, it carried a glinting bone that was as white as jade and exuding a terrible aura.

“A dog?”

The pupils of Black and White constricted. They seemed confused because they could sense that the dog’s cultivation base wasn’t as formidable as they had imagined. It seemed to only have the standard of a... high-grade God.

A mere high-grade God could... kill Mo Pao with a single strike? Was it because of that bone? The two old men exchanged a glance and saw the astonishment in each other’s eyes.

If it was really that bone, then the bone must be an extraordinary one. Could it be that... the bone was... the legendary Heavengod’s bone?

In the distance, a miserable howl rang out. It came from the Imperial Concubine, who saw Mo Pao being killed as she fought Summer. Mo Pao was her older brother, but now he was killed by a dog with a bone. It filled her with an indescribable sorrow!

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families were surprised as well.

“The head of the Mo Family is... dead?!”

Looking at the black dog, who was strutting cat-like steps, everyone felt a little strange and incredulous. A dog and a fox... Was Bu Fang planning to open a pet shop?

The people present weren’t familiar with Lord Dog. Mo Pao was the only person who knew about Lord Dog’s terror, for he had roamed the longest in the ancient Heavengod’s relics. He was the only person who knew about Lord Dog’s terrifying power. Unfortunately... he was dead, instantly killed by Lord Dog.

Therefore, although the people present were surprised, they had no idea what the dog’s presence meant.

It seemed that things had gone a little bit off track by now. Initially, this was only a battle between the Crown Prince and Bu Fang, a fight that belonged to the younger generation. But now, Black and White's intervention had elevated the meaning of the incident to another level.

Of course, no one thought Bu Fang could escape, even when a strange black dog had appeared. Could a dog take him away from the two old men's attack?

After killing Mo Hen, destroying the Crown Prince, and killing Mo Pao, it was most likely that Bu Fang could find no more place to go in the capital. In the past, the Divine Chef Temple might be able to protect him, but now... even its building had collapsed. How could it protect Bu Fang when it couldn't even protect itself?

Foxy saw Lord Dog, and she dashed forward from Bu Fang's shoulder, landing at his side.

Lord Dog reached out a paw and gently patted Foxy on the head. Then, his eyes turned and rested on Bu Fang. He had not seen Bu Fang for a long time, and he quite missed him.

Bu Fang studied Lord Dog in amazement. They had not seen each other for a long time, and all these while Lord Dog had been wandering out there. However, his fat had not reduced even for a bit. It was a miracle.

"I had something to do earlier, so I came a little bit late. But luckily, I made it at last," Lord Dog said, then opened his mouth and yawned. "I've done the right thing by sending Foxy here to help you first..."

Carrying a bone on his back, Lord Dog came to Bu Fang's side.

"I haven't tasted your Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in a long time. Cook one plate for me quickly. I miss the taste so much," Lord Dog said impatiently, sticking out his tongue.

Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs? Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth, but he didn't reject. Instead, he planned to cook it right there and then.

However, the two old men in the sky naturally wouldn't allow Bu Fang to cook on the spot. They were the mighty Black and White, and they deserved all the respect. Bu Fang acted as if he were mocking them. Having lived so many years, how could they stand such ridicule?

They opened their mouths and growled. Their voices exploded in the sky instantly, causing a rumbling sound!

“You deserve ten thousand deaths for killing the head of our Mo Family!” Black and White said coldly. Each of them spoke half of the sentence, showing that there was a tight bond between them.

Before their voices could fade, their auras came to a complete boil. When facing Summer, they weren’t serious at all, but this time, they were serious. They were, after all, the seniors of the Mo Family. They had known many heads of the Mo Family of different generations, but when they saw a family head die miserably in front of them, they naturally couldn’t stand it.

Rumble!

The black-robed old man seemed to turn into a stream of black light and sped down from the sky. The power of nearly five hundred Laws swept out, distorting the void over his head.

“Die!” he roared with towering rage as a black sword emerged in his hand.

Black had a black sword, and White had a white sword. The weapons had accompanied them for countless years and had already spiritually connected with them.

As the sword was thrust, terrible sword intent seemed to sweep across the sky. Innumerable sword intents descended from the sky like shooting stars, extremely terrifying.

White was hovering in midair with his hands clasped behind his back, watching indifferently. Black alone was enough to deal with them. Even if that dog comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe, it would most likely turn into a dead dog when facing Black, who was attacking with all his might. Besides, a mere dog...

“Hehe...” White smiled faintly with a confident look on his face. He just needed to watch Black perform next.

A dreadful aura enveloped the whole area in an instant. The people present all felt their breathing stop. Black, who was a peaked mid-grade God King with one foot in the high-grade God King realm, was extremely terrifying when he made a move!

This was a true thunderous attack, which represented the strongest fighting force in the divine dynasty's capital! Perhaps if the Divine Emperor didn't show up, these two old men would be the pinnacle of power!

The black sword swept across heaven and earth, slashing straight toward Lord Dog. Black chose him as the first target because he had killed Mo Pao. As for Bu Fang and Foxy, the black-robed old man simply snubbed them.

Although Bu Fang had defeated the Crown Prince and resisted the Imperial Concubine, he was still an ant in Black's eyes. As for Foxy... He didn't have to worry about a weak fox. Therefore, his only target was this black dog who had just appeared. Everything would be over once he killed it!

Rumble!

The black sword swept forward, causing a storm to appear. A gust of strong wind blew over, while sword energy towered into the clouds.

Lord Dog's hair was waving messily. Carrying the white bone on his back, he raised his head, glanced indifferently at the old man with a towering aura, and twitched his mouth.

Now that Lord Dog was here, Foxy became very confident. She raised her head cockily and snorted.

Bu Fang gave Lord Dog a look as if he was asking something.

"What are you thinking? A mere old fool like this... I can throw him to the ground with one strike of my bone..." Lord Dog said gently. "Bu Fang boy, quick, cook the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. I'll be right back..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he slapped the ground with his paw. His figure rose into the sky, strutting his cat-like steps. With a shake of his back, the glinting leg bone fell into his paw once again. Facing the approaching black sword, he thrust the bone up toward it!

Chapter 1480: A Brutally Beaten Black

The scene of a dog holding a bone was rather comical. However, that was not the point—the dog actually dared to face Black.

Black was a top expert among mid-grade God Kings, and he had comprehended nearly five hundred Laws. What did that mean? It meant that his strength was almost touching the level of a high-grade God King.

The strength of high-grade God Kings was incredibly fearsome, and they were the top experts in the Chaotic Universe. There were few of them in every divine dynasty. That was because only one such mighty expert could be born in hundreds of great worlds, which led to their low numbers.

A qualitative change led to a quantitative change. The talent of those who could become high-grade Gods was not weak. In fact, they were all geniuses, and their fighting strength was very strong. Some of them might have comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe, and some might have encountered great chances.

In any case, high-grade God Kings were all extremely terrifying.

Although Black and White were not high-grade God Kings, they could fight one when they joined forces. This ability alone was enough to frighten everyone. And yet, this dog was reckless enough to rush at them with a bone in its paw like a moth darting into the fire.

In fact, apart from Bu Fang, Foxy, Nethery, and the others who had confidence in Lord Dog, no one thought that he could achieve anything. He was merely a dog... and soon, he would be a dead dog.

Black's sword was formidable. It glowed brilliantly and could sweep across the whole divine dynasty. In those years, when the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was warring with the other dynasties, his black sword and White's white sword had drunk the blood of countless God Kings. They even joined forces and wounded a high-grade God King, which made their reputation more prominent.

Compared with Black, this black dog had no proud record. After all, it was only a dog without a name. Of course, if Mo Pao was still alive, he might be calling this bullshit! Only he knew how terrible this black dog was!

In the secret realm of the ancient Heavengod, many high-grade Gods were forced to flee in panic as a result of being chased by this dog, who was carrying a Heavengod's leg bone. No one dared to let him hit with the bone.

Although the dog had been holding it as if it was nothing, it was actually the bone of a Heavengod. Just the power contained in it was enough to crush everything, not to mention the Power of Law inside!

BOOM!

Tens of thousands of black swords blotted out the sky. They seemed to form a storm, which was constantly making a rumbling sound.

Lord Dog, on the other hand, looked simple and unadorned, holding a bone harmlessly. The bone appeared to be very eye-catching amid all the black swords.

Meanwhile, White was hovering in the sky. Many people in this Chaotic Universe could force them to join hands, but not this dog. If they needed to join forces to deal with a dog with the strength of a high-grade God, they would have wasted all those years they had lived.

The Imperial Concubine was so furious that her face was a little twisted. “Kill this dog! Kill Bu Fang! Destroy the Divine Chef Temple!” she growled.

The Heavenly Phoenix Plumes was operating at its maximum power, suppressing Summer and causing her to keep retreating. But her eyes were flashing coldly. She was not in a hurry. She was waiting for an opportunity to take this coquettish bitch down in one go.

On the ground, Bu Fang had already taken out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. With Lord Dog here, he knew that the storm was over. This was his confidence in Lord Dog. All he needed to do was cook Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs so that when Lord Dog finished dealing with the two old men, he could come back and enjoy the dish.

Bu Fang rolled up his sleeves. Then, with a thought in his mind, he took out a chunk of dragon meat. This was the meat of a three-clawed true dragon. It was said that the meat of a five-clawed true dragon could be found in the divine dynasty’s capital. He thought he had to find a chance to ask Luo Sanniang for some. If he used the meat of a five-clawed true dragon, the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs would be absolutely delicious.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun and cut the dragon meat into smaller pieces. After that, he heated the oil and added them to the wok. As Bu Fang cooked at a steady pace, a terrible battle finally broke out in the sky.

The black sword tore through the air and slashed down in a flash, colliding with the bone in Lord Dog's paw.

Rumble!

With a loud noise, Black's black sword erupted with unmatched power in the sky. However, Black himself, hovering in midair, narrowed his eyes suddenly. No matter how his sword energy attacked, they all broke apart and scattered when they were one inch away from the bone. Even the Laws contained in them were constantly dissipating.

'What is going on?!'

Black's heart trembled with shock. The next moment, his eyes widened as if he thought of something. 'Is that a Heavengod's bone? The bone that is immune to all Power of Laws?'

He finally figured out what happened, and his hair stood on end in an instant. His figure moved in midair. The black sword rose and was grabbed by him, then he charged toward the black dog. With a ripping sound, a great rift was torn in the void, and countless terrifying turbulence was darting messily inside.

Everyone gasped. It was too horrifying! This was Black, a veteran expert of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty who had helped the dynasty to conquer many worlds in those years! This kind of strength was simply shocking! Even though the head of the Mo Family was dead, as long as Black and White still existed, the family's status would still be high and mighty! No one would dare to offend it!

As the crowd watched intently, Black and the black dog fought with each other. Everyone had thought that this was a battle without any suspense. In fact, there was indeed no suspense in this battle, but it was not as the crowd had imagined.

The side that was being crushed was not the black dog but Black, the old man who had comprehended nearly five hundred Laws!

Rumble!

Heaven and earth seemed to shake as Black's sword and Lord Dog's bone crashed together. However, the divine sword that could cut through metal like cutting through mud didn't break the bone in Lord Dog's paw. Instead... the black sword was knocked flying backward! That's right, it was knocked flying away!

The black sword spun rapidly in the sky before smashing hard onto the ground, hacking out a huge gash in the earth.

Countless people were horrified and kept retreating. They looked up in fear at the scene in the sky, and what they saw further shocked them. Black, the proud and fearsome expert, was putting his hands over his head and fleeing like a frightened rat in the sky, while the black dog was chasing after him and kept hitting him with the bone.

The black dog was brutally beating Black! A crackling sound of the void could be heard whenever the bone hit Black's body, accompanied by a bone-cracking sound and Black's muffled shriek.

Splash!

The bone was raised high and then smashed down hard on one of Black's legs. In an instant, the leg broke apart, turning into a cloud of blood mist. The blood of a God King was spilled across the sky!

Black turned into a shooting star, fell from the sky, and smashed onto the ground with a thump. He looked extremely miserable, lying on the ground as he kept howling in pain...

The surrounding people were stunned. He was... defeated? Black, who had one foot in the high-grade God King realm, was brutally beaten?

Lord Dog stood in midair with his three legs, held the bone with one paw, and yawned. The next moment, his figure dashed down like a shooting star, and he swung the bone fiercely toward Black, who was lying on the ground.

Black shuddered with fear as a sense of death enveloped his body in an instant. Yes, the feeling of death. If he were struck by the bone, he would die!



He couldn't even recover his leg now. The Heavengod's power contained in the bone had suppressed the regeneration power in his body. His Power of Law was suppressed as well...

The black dog's strength was not strong, but... the bone in its hand was too powerful. As the saying goes, true strength tears through all techniques. With the bone, it could knock anyone down!

A beam of white light flashed. White landed on the ground, grabbed Black's body, and soared back into the sky.

Rumble!

Lord Dog's bone smashed onto the ground with a loud thump! At this moment, the entire capital of the divine dynasty began to shake violently. As the shaking spread, everything seemed to be on the verge of collapsing. At the same time, a tiny crack spread across the ground, and all the defensive arrays created by the surrounding heads of the aristocratic families crumbled in a flash!

All the family heads turned pale and moved back several steps. They were appalled. They were just struck by the shockwaves, but they were already so miserable! No wonder Black was knocked to the ground by the bone...

What kind of dog was this?! Was there such a monstrous dog in the world? No... This dog's strength wasn't fearsome—he just relied on that Heavengod's bone. The main reason was that the Heavengod's bone was too heaven-defying!

Rumble!

All the people in the capital were terrified. Some houses collapsed straight away, while some people slumped to the ground, trembling with fear...

Luo Sanniang and Hu Lu were dumbfounded and terrified. Did this dog know Bu Fang well? Bu Fang actually knew such an awesome existence? It had killed the head of the Mo Family with one strike, then wounded Black with another strike! This dog was... heaven-defying!

Holding the bone, Lord Dog's eyes seemed to turn extremely sharp. He glanced at the surroundings, then raised his paw and hung the leg bone on his back. He walked on the ground, strutting his cat-like steps and twisting his buttocks.

All the people present fell silent and dared not to say anything.

Sizzle...

At this moment, a delicious aroma drifted over from a distance. Bu Fang began to toss the wok. With the Wok Tossing Style of Affliction, the taste of his Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs became even more perfect.

Lord Dog's legs went limp just by the smell of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, and he walked even more like a cat.

Splash!

Bu Fang tossed the wok, causing the sauce to spill, then poured the steaming ribs out of the wok into a blue-and-white porcelain bowl.

Foxy's nose twitched, and she was a little hungry. However, when Lord Dog smelled the aroma, he sped over like crazy, carrying the bone on his back, and lay in front of Bu Fang in a flash. His tongue was sticking out, and his eyes flashed with excitement!

In the distance, a group of people gawked at the scene. That peerless black dog was bribed by a bowl of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs?

"Eat while it is hot," Bu Fang said as he put down the spatula and wiped his hands with a clean square of white cloth.

Lord Dog twitched his nose, then lowered his head and buried his face into the bowl. His butt was wiggling from side to side as he attacked the ribs heartily.

Did he really start eating? The fight had not ended yet...

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families didn't know what to say. This black dog simply showed no respect for Black and White at all.

In the sky, with the help of White, Black's broken leg gradually recovered. His black face turned deathly pale, but his eyes were surging with flames of anger.

"Let's join forces!" Black told White in a cold voice.

The next moment, they pointed out their fingers. The two swords, one black and one white, came flying over, wheeled in the sky, and tangled with each other, exuding terrifying power. Then, they rose into the sky in a flash, bursting with unmatched power!

"Slash!"

The eyes of Black and White were deep. Countless Laws floated over their heads, and dreadful power exploded out in an instant... The fighting prowess of a high-grade God King blasted down toward Lord Dog.

They were going to slay the black dog with two swords!