

## Gourmet 1481

### Chapter 1481: The Divine Emperor Shows Up, Lord Dog Goes Berserk

It had been a long time since Lord Dog had Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, and he enjoyed them very much. Eating them now was a trip down memory lane. He had been roaming in the relics for very long, and sometimes, he missed the old days when they were together...

His tail kept wagging from side to side as he buried his face in the blue-and-white porcelain bowl and ate heartily. Eating Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs was simply pure happiness.

Rumble!

Everything in the sky was changing. In the distance, Summer finally found an opportunity. She moved while the Imperial Concubine’s attention was attracted by Lord Dog. She was not a merciful person.

The Law of Space was unleashed, and the void broke inch by inch.

The Imperial Concubine’s expression changed suddenly. She found that the void around her seemed to turn into a Rubik’s cube, which wrapped her body inside. Every line in this Rubik’s cube was like the sharpest knife, trying to cut her in half!

Summer pulled no punches at this moment. She had conjured her divine power, Dimension Cut! This was the Law of Space’s divine power she had comprehended. Every expert who comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe could comprehend a divine power when they reached the strength of a God. This would be their strongest attack.

Even though the Imperial Concubine had the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, she could not withstand the attack of such a divine power! If Black and White were here, they might be able to forcibly destroy Summer’s attack with some mighty means. But at this moment, they were focusing all their attention on dealing with that black dog.

In fact, Black and White had set their eyes upon the Heavengod’s bone. If they could snatch the bone and extract the Heavengod’s substance in it, their strength could also be greatly improved. They might even be able to make a breakthrough for... high-grade God King realm!

The Imperial Concubine howled. Her skin was cut by the Dimension Cut, which left her with bloody marks. Beads of blood kept oozing out of them and fell to the ground. Her hair was cut and scattered, her phoenix crown broke, and her skin tore apart... She looked extremely miserable. She had lost her former grandeur!

“Save me!” A look of horror came into the Imperial Concubine’s eyes. She tried to control the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes to resist the divine power, but she found that the connection between them had been cut off.

Summer was very cautious, and she had severed the spiritual connection between the Imperial Concubine and the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. The Imperial Concubine didn’t even have a chance to control the divine artifact. Without it, she was no match for Summer.

The Imperial Concubine’s body trembled.

Inside the phoenix palanquin, the Crown Prince’s pupils constricted. “Don’t...” he opened his mouth and cried out in a pained voice.

However, Summer wasn’t moved at all. Her eyes were still flashing coldly. Even though her face was obscured, everyone knew that it must be extremely grim now without looking at it.

“Help me!” The Imperial Concubine was terrified as she sensed Summer’s solid killing intent. “You can’t kill me! I am the Imperial Concubine! I am the Imperial Concubine named by His Majesty... If you kill me, His Majesty will never spare you!”

The Imperial Concubine’s mind shivered. Her body was shaking, but she dared not to move too much, for she feared that her body would be completely cut into pieces. She could not accept such an ugly death!

The eunuchs and maids around the phoenix palanquin went crazy. They bolted over, trying to do something.

“Scram!” Summer’s eyes were icy cold. Blood trickled slowly out from the corners of her mouth. Forcefully severing the connection between the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes and the Imperial Concubine was a great burden even to her.

She glanced fiercely at those eunuchs and maids. With a slash, the Dimension Cut moved toward them suddenly. In the blink of an eye, those maids and eunuchs were all cut in half in midair and fell to the ground.

The Imperial Concubine shivered. ‘Summer is... insane! How dare she really kill me?!’

In the distance, Black and White were struggling. However, after considering between saving the Imperial Concubine and snatching the Heavengod’s bone, they chose the latter.

If the Imperial Concubine was gone, they could groom and support another one. However, the Heavengod’s bone was right in front of them now. If they let this dog return to the relics, it would be very difficult for them to have another chance to acquire the bone.

Therefore, they... gave up the Imperial Concubine.

The Imperial Concubine screamed. As she watched Black and White move further away from her, she knew that she had become an abandoned chess piece! This filled her with extreme bitterness and fury! What jerks these old fools were!

“Don’t... Summer, please don’t kill me... I’m His Majesty’s concubine, and His Majesty is your older brother...” A begging look came into the Imperial Concubine’s eyes.

Summer sneered and shook her head. How could she spare this woman... “You will die!” She bit her lip, and blood spurted out from them. Then, she raised her arm, on which bloody marks seemed to emerge, and flung it down hard.

The Imperial Concubine’s scream suddenly became louder and shriller. With a slashing sound, a net of bloody marks appeared all over her body...

Suddenly, Summer froze.

“That’s enough.”

An incomparably strong aura spread through the air.

Summer was petrified. She only felt a burst of supreme power come crashing down and instantly wiped away her Dimension Cut. Under the power, her Dimension Cut was as weak as a piece of paper.

The dying Imperial Concubine was finally released, and she regained control over the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. There was a monstrous rage in her eyes as she fixed them on Summer. “You bitch! How dare you try to kill me! How dare you!”

Towering killing intent exploded out of the Imperial Concubine as she summoned the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes. In an instant, nine phoenix feathers appeared around her and shot toward Summer.

Summer stood in midair, staring blankly in the direction of the imperial palace...

‘He actually made a move and saved this woman? Has he lost his mind?!’

Hovering in midair, the hazy mist that obscured her face gradually dissipated, revealing an exceedingly beautiful face. The face looked a little tired, but the facial features... If Bu Fang saw them now, he would definitely be terrified.

Because Summer’s appearance was seventy to eighty percent similar to Mu Hongzi’s!

The phoenix feathers approached at high speed and were about to pierce Summer in an instant. Once she was pierced, she would be dead for sure...

Summer felt a little depressed. The sadness on her face gave her an appealing look.

BOOM!

Suddenly, those phoenix feathers stopped and hovered in midair. A terrible aura exploded out from the imperial palace, spreading throughout the void.

“Bitch... How dare you!”

A furious roar shocked the world, and the terrifying voice echoed ceaselessly.

The Imperial Concubine's cruel face trembled instantly.

The next moment, nine dragon roars rang out. Shafts of golden light rose into the sky from the imperial palace, while the rumbling sound of a chariot approached, crushing everything. The creaking noise caused the void to explode!

Rumble!

Nine five-clawed golden dragons soared and wheeled in the sky, pulling a chariot as they flew through the air. An awe-inspiring aura suddenly filled the sky. At this moment, the whole capital of the divine dynasty was enveloped by this majestic aura.

All the people looked horrified. Whether it was the heads of aristocratic families or the common people, they all knelt on the ground, placed their palms against their foreheads, and bowed deeply. Their attitudes were respectful and feverish!

The chariot was pulled by nine dragons. It meant that the Divine Emperor of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty finally showed up!

The Imperial Concubine dared not to move anymore. Her body froze to the spot by the word 'bitch' that was directed at her.

Amid a clanging sound, the chariot rumbled over. The nine golden divine dragons flew past the sky, hovering in midair and emanating supreme pressure.

The chariot was golden and fully carved with patterns. A towering figure stood on it. It was a man who wore a gold dragon robe and a dragon crown. His hair was white, and he looked old, but he was beaming with energy. And his eyes seemed to look through the void!

'Divine Emperor! Divine Emperor!'

The heads of the aristocratic families knelt in midair and shouted soundlessly in their minds.

'It's been so many years... His Majesty finally shows up again! That supreme pressure, that overwhelming aura... His Majesty is still the same unrivaled man!'

Although the Divine Emperor was old... his aura was still as fearsome as ever.

Dragon roars filled the air. The Imperial Concubine was shivering. She couldn't believe that the Divine Emperor really came out of seclusion.

No matter how unbridled she was, she dared not to act wantonly in front of the Divine Emperor. The pressure this man put on her was too terrible.

Besides, the 'bitch' the Divine Emperor uttered just now had frozen her, and her connection with the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes was completely taken away from her.

Step by step, the Divine Emperor got off the chariot.

Summer glanced at him with a complicated look and sighed.

The Divine Emperor, Xia Yuhe, was a supreme existence who held sway over the Chaotic Universe. Together with the Divine Emperors of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty, they suppressed heaven and earth and were the strongest existences under Heavengods! The presence of each of them was enough to make the world tremble.

He came in front of the Imperial Concubine. The latter looked at him in fear and said in a trembling voice, "Your... Your Majesty..."

With his hands behind his back, the Divine Emperor looked indifferently at her.

Pak!

Suddenly, he raised a hand and slapped her across the face. The slap instantly stunned the Imperial Concubine.

"Who gave you the courage to touch Summer? Do you not know that... Summer is my sister, my only kin? Do you not know that she is an imperial kin who has the same blood of the Xia Family flowing in her veins, just like me?"

The Imperial Concubine covered her cheek, her eyes wide and her face full of terror!

‘He... He actually slapped me?! Is he out of his mind? This old fool, this old thing who’s almost reaching the end of his lifespan! How dare he slap me?!’

In the distance, Black and White’s attack had already smashed down. The terrible blow flooded that part of the world. The dog who was eating ribs, the little fox, and Bu Fang were all swallowed by the dense sword energy.

The arrival of the Divine Emperor made the two old men nervous. His pressure was too strong. Even though he had approached the end of his life and was about to face the greatest trial... they dared not to be unbridled in front of him.

“The Divine Emperor is here...”

Black and White exchanged a glance, and they both saw the grim look in each other’s eyes.

“Let’s acquire the Heavengod’s bone and enter the relics quickly. Now that the Divine Emperor has come back to the world... he would definitely get rid of all the trouble in the capital before his end arrives.”

They looked at each other and nodded at the same time. Then, their figures suddenly descended toward the ground. They were going to take the Heavengod’s bone from that dog in the sea of sword energy.

Suddenly, Black and White paused. As they descended, they found a... whirlpool in the sea of sword energy.

Inside that whirlpool, Bu Fang, the little fox, and the black dog were safe and sound. The fat black dog, who was attacking a porcelain plate, raised its head abruptly. Its mouth and muzzle were covered in sauce, and there were still a few unfinished ribs left on the plate.

BOOM!

“How dare you disturb Lord Dog’s meal? Are you courting death?!”

The fat black dog raised its head, its eyes glinting ominously. The next moment, it threw its head back and let out a bark that shook the world! The bark was so loud and deafening that it even attracted the attention of the Divine Emperor in the distance.

Rumble!

The Heavengod's bone, which was as white as jade, was grabbed by Lord Dog. After letting out the bark, Lord Dog's figure vanished from where he was in a flash. The Law of Time spread.

The two old men, Black and White, only felt that everything around them had stopped as if they had sunk into a swamp. Then, as they watched in disbelief, an exquisite dog paw grew larger and larger before them, pressed hard onto their faces, and pushed them to the ground.

A thump exploded out, and the rubble on the ground slowly flew away in all directions. Meanwhile, the black dog held the Heavengod's bone and began to brutally beat them...

Bam... Bam... Bam...

Black and White trembled, physically and mentally. They were extremely terrified because they saw that their bodies, under the slow beating of the black dog, were gradually disintegrating. The feeling of watching their own bodies disintegrating was simply... horrible!

Time seemed to stop at this moment.

In the distance, the old Divine Emperor put his hands behind his back, slightly turned his head over, and rested his eyes on Lord Dog. He didn't seem to be bound by the Law of Time.

Lord Dog looked up, twitched his mouth, and smiled at the Divine Emperor, revealing his white... dog teeth, which were still stained with tiny pieces of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs...

Chapter 1482: The Imperial Concubine's Fate

The tiny pieces of meat stuck between Lord Dog's white teeth were very eye-catching.

The Law of Time was floating in the surroundings. Time had become very slow, flowing quietly like a stream. Everything in the surroundings was still. Even the rubble that broke off from the ground was flying away slowly.

BOOM!

The flow of time returned to normal. In an instant, the ground rumbled and burst apart. All the surrounding people sucked in their breaths and widened their eyes in disbelief. What happened just now? Why did they feel their heart skip a beat at that moment...

Rumble!

With an explosion, the ground in the distance burst apart suddenly. Then, as everyone watched, the broken bodies of Black and White flew out of the crack and smashed to the ground like mud. Their chests were deeply sunken, and many of their bones were broken.

This... In just a flash, Black and White were defeated?!

“The Law of Time...”

Black and White looked terrified as they took deep breaths in disbelief. When the Crown Prince comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe, they weren’t surprised. But...the fact that a dog, a fat black dog, had comprehended the Law of Time...

Was this a joke? Were the supreme Laws of the Universe so easy to comprehend nowadays, so much so that even a dog could comprehend such a profound Law? Or was it because men were inferior to dogs?

Among the supreme Laws of the Universe, the Law of Time was just second only to the Law of Transmigration. They were equally profound and equally difficult to comprehend.

Black and White got up from the ground. They no longer looked as cold and proud as before. Black even howled, for half of his body was obliterated. Besides, since it was destroyed by the Heavengod’s bone, it would be extremely difficult for him to recover.

When the two of them joined forces, they could fight a high-grade God King. But what was the result? They were instantly defeated by a dog!

“You can do anything, but you can’t disturb my meal! You cannot afford to bear my wrath!” Lord Dog said coldly, the fat all over his body jiggling as he lightly slapped the ground with a paw. Then, time stopped once again. He had unleashed his divine power of the Law of Time.

Black and White froze once again. How could they resist the Law of Time?!

Boom!

Black’s eyes rolled, and a look of horror came over his face again as he found that the Heavengod’s bone came smashing down on his head. The world in his eyes gradually grew dark, and then he saw that his head... exploded! At the same time, a terrible suction came bursting out of the Heavengod’s bone. Before he could howl, his divine soul was sucked into the bone.

‘Why do I always get hurt?!’ Black howled in his heart!

Rumble!

The flow of time returned to normal in an instant. As all the people watched, Black’s head burst apart. Black, who was very close to the level of a high-grade God King, was killed by a dog with a bone.

White coughed blood. He looked terrified, and his wrinkled face was shivering. He saw with his own eyes that Black was knocked to death. To avoid following in his footsteps, White felt he had to run away.

The Heavengod’s bone, the fox who contained the Heavengod’s blood... Everything was meaningless if he was dead. This dog was like hell’s messenger who claimed lives!

After killing Black, Lord Dog put the Heavengod’s bone to his back once again. He wagged his tail, then walked with graceful steps back to Bu Fang’s side, buried his face into the porcelain plate, and continued eating. Now, he didn’t look like the ferocious being who had just killed an expert very close to a high-grade God King with two strikes of the bone.

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families felt cold all over. Black's fate terrified them. Suddenly, they felt somewhat lucky that they didn't go crazy for the Heavengod's bone. Otherwise, they would be the ones killed by the bone now. Even their divine senses couldn't escape if they were killed by the Heavengod's bone because it could devour divine senses! That would be a tragic death for anyone!

Looking at Lord Dog, who was eating heartily, Bu Fang felt a little disappointed.

Black was an existence very close to a high-grade God King who had comprehended nearly five hundred Laws. If his Divine flame could devour the old man, then it would have at least the power of five hundred Laws. As for how powerful it would be after that, Bu Fang did not know.

The power of the Divine flame was actually proportional to Bu Fang's strength. Although it was strong now, it hadn't reached a qualitative change.

Once Bu Fang truly comprehended the complete Law and became a God... All the Power of the Laws the Divine flame had devoured would fully explode, and its power... would reach a terrifying level! Therefore, Bu Fang's cultivation of the Divine flame now was actually a grooming process.

In the distance, the Imperial Concubine was dumbfounded. She covered her cheek where the Divine Emperor had slapped. Even now, she was still in a daze. However, what really stunned her was... the death of Black.

Black... was the trump card of her Mo Family. The Mo Family was her parents' home, the true power that allowed her to stay in power in the divine dynasty. However, Black was killed by a dog.

When Black and White joined hands, they could fight a high-grade God King. It was because their cultivation methods and the Laws they comprehended complemented each other. But now, one of them was dead, and White alone could never reach the level of a high-grade God King.

As a result, the Imperial Concubine's status in the divine dynasty plummeted! The head of the Mo Family was dead, Black and White were crippled... What else could she rely on?

In the past, the Divine Emperor indulged her so much because he was in seclusion and had no time to oversee trivial matters. As someone who owned the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes, she could be considered the supreme ruler of the divine dynasty.

Now that the Divine Emperor had come out of seclusion, she could no longer act wantonly... The only thing she could rely on now was... the Crown Prince.

The Imperial Concubine was not stupid. She understood that she could only stay low for now. Otherwise, once the Divine Emperor punished her, she would be dead. Just because the Divine Emperor didn't care about what she had done over the years didn't mean he didn't know them.

The Divine Emperor was, after all, the ruler of a dynasty who commanded many great worlds. If it weren't for his old age and the fact that he was about to face a great calamity, she wouldn't have dared to be so presumptuous.

"Your... Your Majesty... I... I was wrong..."

The Imperial Concubine's eyes were tearful. Her beautiful appearance, combined with this weak look, could easily arouse sympathy.

Summer just looked on with a sneer... The Divine Emperor had stopped her from killing this bitch. She didn't understand the reason, and she was too lazy to figure it out.

"Shut up," the Divine Emperor said indifferently, clasping his hands behind his back. His majestic and fearsome aura was spreading.

The Imperial Concubine suddenly shivered. The Divine Emperor's eyes were extremely cold as he glanced at her, which made her feel as though she had fallen into an ice cave.

"I..." She was opening her mouth to say something when the Divine Emperor raised a hand. She immediately felt that the world around her was sealed up.

"Black Armor, Gold Armor... Arrest this woman and put her in prison," the Divine Emperor said indifferently.

After that, he paid no more mind to the Imperial Concubine. In his eyes, this woman was like... an ant. She was nothing but a spouse he randomly found in his long life. Even though he was old, he was still the ruler of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. A mere Mo Family and a woman were nothing to him.

“Father...”

The Crown Prince looked on respectfully in midair. He was naturally respectful to the Divine Emperor who held sway over the universe.

The void broke open, and Black Armor, wrapped in black armor, slowly walked out of it. Gold Armor also stepped out from the opening.

The Imperial Concubine’s hair was disheveled, and her face was full of unwillingness. She knew that she would have no way to live once she was put in prison, so she must struggle.

“Mo Shaoji... I beg your pardon,” Black Armor said, looking at the disheveled and crazy Imperial Concubine.

“You cannot arrest me... I’m the Imperial Concubine... I’m the mother of the state!” The Imperial Concubine struggled with a crazy look on her face...

“Your Highness... Please behave yourself. I’m not Silver Armor,” Black Armor said coolly as he waved his hand and shook off the Imperial Concubine’s hand that had grabbed his armor. Then, he flicked his fingers.

Rumble!

A series of black chains slithered out, emanating freezing mists and a clanging sound as it wound around the Imperial Concubine’s body.

The Imperial Concubine’s eyes were full of despair as she was being slowly frozen. Soon, she was no longer moving.

After bowing to the Divine Emperor, Black Armor took the Imperial Concubine and rose into the sky.

All the people fell silent. Having witnessed the Imperial Concubine’s fate, no one dared to breathe too loudly. They knew that the situation in the divine dynasty was about to change.

The Imperial Concubine's faction had completely collapsed. Because of a chef and a dog... her power fell apart. A storm was coming to the capital of the divine dynasty!

The Crown Prince had a struggling look on his face. The Imperial Concubine was his mother, and he could not remain indifferent.

"Yi'er, you are gifted. Don't let such amazing talent go to waste. Only by cultivating hard could you have the chance to touch the path to become a Heavengod," the Divine Emperor said, glancing at the Crown Prince.

"Your mental demon must be solved... When you lose a bet, you have to honor your word. This is the rule. From today on, you are a waiter in that restaurant... One's identity doesn't represent everything. The most important thing is that you have the right attitude."

The Crown Prince was nervous. Since he was born, this was the first time that the Divine Emperor spoke so many words to him. That surprised him. Although the Divine Emperor was his father, he had not seen him for hundreds of years.

"Yes... As my Father commands," the Crown Prince said seriously, bowing.

The Divine Emperor smiled gently. He was satisfied with this son. He saw his own shadow in the Crown Prince, who had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe.

'Next will be that dog... and that chef.'

After dealing with the Imperial Concubine, the Divine Emperor raised his head. His figure twisted and disappeared. When he appeared again, he was in front of Lord Dog and Bu Fang. It was as if he had just casually taken a step.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. The aura of this old man before him was too strong, dazzling like the sun.

The Divine Emperor clasped his hands behind his back, slowly stepped forward, and glanced at Bu Fang. His eyes were cloudy, but they also flashed brilliantly as if chaos was floating in them. He seemed to see through Bu Fang's spirit sea and all of his secrets.

He looked deeply at Bu Fang with expectation and appreciation in his eyes.

Burp!

Lord Dog belched, sticking out his tongue and licking his lips. The taste of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs really intoxicated him. He opened his eyes, and then his gaze met with the Divine Emperor's in midair.

"Hey, old man, long time no see. Looks like you're recovering pretty well." Lord Dog grinned, looking at the Divine Emperor.

A smile came over the Divine Emperor's face immediately. The way he looked at Lord Dog was very gentle.

Chapter 1483: The Heavengod's Lakeside, Xia Yuhe

'Oh? That look in the eyes and the form of address...'

Bu Fang paused slightly as he glanced at the Divine Emperor and Lord Dog. This man and the dog seemed to... know each other. Could there be some kind of secret relationship between the Divine Emperor and Lord Dog?

Bu Fang's eyes flashed, and suddenly, he was a little curious.

Foxy was lying in Bu Fang's arms. At this moment, she had recovered much of her energy. She had the Heavengod's blood in her, so her ability to recover was very strong. It only took a little while for her to become lively again.

With wagging and flashing nine tails, she fixed her eyes on the Divine Emperor and dashed forward, jumping onto his shoulder. Her tails kept wagging and slapping at the emperor's face.

The Divine Emperor chuckled. Stroking Foxy's head, he said, "It's good that you little thing still remembers Xia Yuhe from the Heavengod's lakeside..."

Lord Dog and Foxy were actually... so familiar with the Divine Emperor?

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched involuntarily.

All the while, Bu Fang had thought that he was the one who had done the best among them. Now, it seemed that he was still too young and naive. Evidently, Foxy and Lord Dog had done much better than him. They even knew the supreme leader of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and it seemed that their relationship was very good. Such a background was much better than his.

The Divine Emperor rubbed Foxy's head with a faint affection in his eyes.

That stunned Gold Armor and the Crown Prince, who were standing behind him. What surprised Gold Armor was that the Divine Emperor had not shown such a smile for many years.

The Crown Prince, on the other hand, was stunned to find out that the Divine Emperor could actually be so friendly. By just standing there, the majestic Divine Emperor had already given him extremely dreadful pressure.

"This old man was dying in the relics. Foxy found him, then I made a move and saved him..." Lord Dog stuck out his tongue as if he was still savoring the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs' taste. Of course, he was explaining the relationship between him and the Divine Emperor.

"Yes. Essentially, Foxy saved my life..." the Divine Emperor said with a smile.

Bu Fang paused, and the surrounding people also froze in place.

Didn't the Divine Emperor stay in seclusion all the time? How did he end up in the ancient Heavengod's relics? Besides, he was dying? In the whole Chaotic Universe, who—except Heavengods—could almost kill the Divine Emperor?

A puzzled look came into Gold Armor's eyes. As the Divine Emperor's personal guard, he knew very well about the emperor's terror.

Could it be that the Divine Emperor's great trial had descended, which had left him dying in the relics? That was possible.

Great trials at the Divine Emperor's level were extremely dreadful, and every great trial was a threat to life. That was also the reason why many people knew that the Divine Emperor would not live for too much longer.

However... Why didn't they sense the emergence of a Heaven and Earth Great Trial?!

"It was because I saved this old man that my tracks in the relics were exposed, and then I was forced to run with Foxy. If I hadn't found the Heavengod's blood and this leg bone, I would have lost all of my reputation," Lord Dog, lying on the ground after eating, said in a languid voice.

"It was me who told you the location of the Heavengod's relics. This is to thank you for saving my life," said the Divine Emperor. "I, Xia Yuhe, had ruled over the Chaotic Universe for so many years... But it never occurred to me that, in the end, I would be saved by a dog and a fox." The Divine Emperor shook his head. He didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

He was right. Even though Lord Dog was holding the Heavengod's bone, he was still too weak in the face of the Divine Emperor. The strength of this old man before Bu Fang was stronger than anyone he had ever seen before.

"Your Majesty..." Gold Armor's eyes showed concern. He actually had no idea when the Divine Emperor entered the ancient Heavengod's relics, and most importantly, he didn't know that the Divine Emperor was gravely wounded!

He was really not qualified to be a personal guard. As a personal guard, he could even sacrifice his life for the Divine Emperor when necessary. This was their duty as the imperial guards! Now, however, he had seriously neglected his duty.

"I don't blame you. This matter was unexpected to me... The end of my life is near, so I went to the Heavengod's burial place, thinking of finding my last chance to break through to the Heavengod realm. Unfortunately... Instead of finding the chance, I was wounded by the seal there... However, what severely wounded me was not the Heavengod's seal, but... a strange creature!"

The Divine Emperor narrowed his eyes as he spoke the last sentence, while a terrible aura spread from his body.

"That creature is very strange... It can duplicate abilities and devour divine senses... Most importantly, it breeds extremely fast and grows up rapidly!"

The Divine Emperor took a deep breath. He was almost killed by that creature. However, he was the Divine Emperor after all, so the creature was seriously injured by him before fleeing.

In any case, that thing was still a threat. He couldn't believe that an unknown and terrifying creature actually existed within the boundaries of the divine dynasty. If it were allowed to breed...it would be a disaster.

The Divine Emperor frowned, while Bu Fang and Lord Dog exchanged a glance.

Lord Dog didn't know that the Divine Emperor was gravely wounded by that creature. Back then, the reason that he and Bu Fang were separated was because of that terrifying creature...

Could it be that... that creature was also teleported to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty?!

Bu Fang took a deep breath, and a dark cloud suddenly hung over his heart. That creature could actually severely wound the Divine Emperor? How terrible it was?!

"I will order this creature to be captured... I will not allow such uncertainty to exist in the boundary of my Xiayi Divine Dynasty," the Divine Emperor said, stroking Foxy's head.

Then, he turned and looked curiously at Bu Fang. "You are the chef who inherited Mu Hongzi's Divine Chef Temple... You're a bit like him in character. Although you have just inherited the Temple, you already dared to go all out with the Mo Family."

In the Divine Emperor's eyes, Bu Fang was bursting with golden light, which seemed to turn into a towering column. That was actually fortune, which could only be seen by the Divine Emperor of a state.

Even he, as a Divine Emperor, was shocked by Bu Fang's fortune. That was also why he asked the Crown Prince to be a waiter in Bu Fang's restaurant.

Fortune could be passed around. The moment the Crown Prince agreed to honor his word, his fortune column grew larger. That strengthened the Divine Emperor's will to be friendly with Bu Fang. Even Mu Hongzi's fortune column was not as strong as that of the chef before him.

The Divine Emperor was, after all, the ruler of a dynasty, and he had to attend to numerous affairs. Because he had stayed in seclusion for too long, everything in the palace had been thrown into a mess by the Imperial Concubine. Now that he had returned, he naturally needed to reorganize everything.

So, after talking to Bu Fang and the others for a while, he left with Gold Armor and the others.

The Crown Prince followed after the Divine Emperor. Of course, he had confirmed with Bu Fang that he would go to the restaurant tomorrow and willingly be a waiter.

Bu Fang did not comment on that. The Crown Prince's life now belonged to him, so it didn't matter if he was willing or not.

That was the end of the storm.

The surrounding heads of the aristocratic families looked dumbfounded. After seeing off the Divine Emperor with great respect, the crowd broke out into an uproar. They knew that something big was about to happen in the capital.

Bu Fang was actually so close with the Divine Emperor... With that, the Divine Chef Temple's status in the divine dynasty would surely soar, and no one would dare to offend it again.

As long as the Divine Emperor was still alive, the Divine Chef Temple would most likely suppress all the aristocratic families and reach a position that was higher than when Mu Hongzi was here!

The Temple's building was destroyed, but it was the work of the Mo Family. Now, the Mo Family had fallen apart. Its head, Mo Pao, was killed by the dog with a bone. Of its two patriarchs, Black was dead, and White had fled. Even the Imperial Concubine was put in jail by the Divine Emperor.

The faction of the Mo Family, who had once ruled the capital, had completely collapsed at this moment! As for the Mo Family's wealth, it was all given to the Divine Chef Temple. No one dared to occupy it, and no aristocratic family was stupid enough to offend the rising Divine Chef Temple... unless the Divine Emperor died. However, he was not going to die any time soon.

...

In the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo's skyscraper, the door creaked as Bu Fang pushed it open. Foxy, lying on his shoulder, jumped to the floor and began hopping around as if she had returned to a familiar environment.

Lord Dog walked into the restaurant with elegant cat-like steps, his nose sniffing. "There is no place more comfortable than a familiar restaurant," he said. After that, his butt twisted from side to side as he went under the Path-Understanding Tree, lay down, and fell asleep.

After roaming in the Heavengod's relics for so long, Lord Dog felt physically and mentally exhausted. He had even lost a kilogram. He needed to catch up on his sleep and regain the weight he had lost.

Foxy, on the other hand, was hopping here and there. With the Heavengod's blood flowing in her, she was full of energy now.

Nethery and Er Ha looked at Foxy and Lord Dog with strange faces.

Er Ha was filled with sorrow. He regretted that he had not followed Lord Dog. Even Foxy, the silly little fox, had become a God by following Lord Dog. On the other hand, he, the handsome Nether King who was the idol of millions of girls, had not even touched the threshold of the Demigod Realm.

This was simply... unacceptable! Except for eating spicy strips, following Bu Fang provided not even a little bit of help in his cultivation base!

'How I regret it! I should have hugged Lord Dog's legs!'

As if sensing Er Ha's sad eyes, Bu Fang just twitched the corner of his mouth coldly. Then, he turned and stepped into the kitchen. After a great battle, the best thing to do was cook delicious food and share it with everyone.

Everything in the restaurant was as usual. No one dared to offend it now. In fact, everyone couldn't wait to curry favor with it. The Luo Family also no longer stopped Luo Sanniang from coming to Bu Fang. On the other hand, Hu Lu, King Pingyang's son, was greatly provoked by the battle, and he decided to cultivate in seclusion. He even vowed that he would not come out of seclusion until he became a God.

After the various major aristocratic families got the news, they all gathered outside the restaurant, waiting in line. This restaurant was now protected by the Divine Emperor, so it would not be wrong to curry favor with it!

As the restaurant opened by the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, together with the fact that it was protected by the Divine Emperor... which Earth Divine Chef's restaurant could compare with it? Although it had not opened yet, the business of all the surrounding Earth Divine Chefs had been snatched by it.

Inside the kitchen, Bu Fang washed the wok and processed the food ingredients. Lord Dog had returned, so naturally, he had to cook a delicious meal to celebrate. As for what dishes to cook, he had already decided.

He took out food ingredients from the System's storage space. Of course, he also took out many other ingredients from the Heaven and Earth Farmland. He washed away the dirt, cleaned them, and placed them on the stove.

The Luan bird's eggs, fat oysters, and some simple food ingredients were neatly stacked to the side. Then, he placed a spirit fruit dug out from the Farmland on the stove. It was not an ordinary spirit fruit, and it was filled with spirit energy. Bu Fang peeled off its skin, revealed its flesh, and crushed it.

While Bu Fang was preparing to cook a delicious meal, the Divine Emperor had returned to the imperial palace.

The night had passed, and the sky was beginning to turn bright. After hundreds of years, the morning session of the court was once again convened in the imperial palace...

The Divine Emperor sat on his throne, while the various major aristocratic families and subjects of the divine dynasty came bowing before him.

#### Chapter 1484: An Aroma Bomb

Bu Fang reached out a forefinger, from which a silver flame jumped out with a 'pop.' With a flick of the finger, he sent the flame into the stove.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was placed over it. As the silver flame burned with high temperature, the water stain in the wok slowly vaporized, turning into a hazy mist.

He took out a blue-and-white porcelain bowl, grabbed the glinting Luan bird's egg, and lightly smashed the egg against the bowl's edge. With a crack, a fine line immediately appeared across its surface.

Grabbing the eggshell with his forefinger and thumb, Bu Fang forcefully split it in half. The egg immediately fell into the bowl.

Luan Birds were a kind of top-tier divine beast. Although they could not be compared with phoenixes, their eggs were a top-grade food ingredient.

The color of the egg yolk was orange like that of the setting sun, which looked particularly beautiful. The egg white around it was clear and without any impurity.

Bu Fang picked up the bowl and a pair of chopsticks, then began to beat the egg familiarly. The chopsticks knocked at the bowl and produced a rhythmic sound, while the egg in the bowl was breaking up.

He was done beating the egg when it turned into a glaze-like texture, and when he could pull long, thin strings out of it when he raised the chopsticks.

The processed egg was not the only ingredient. He still got other ingredients to process.

He took out the fat oysters. These oysters were extremely fat, and after he bred them with the Spring of Life, they became even more energetic.

Now that Bu Fang's level was getting higher and higher, he finally realized the preciousness of the Spring of Life. He found that the water actually contained a unique Power of Law. Although it was weak, it was very mysterious.

That Law should be the legendary Law of Life, a very mysterious and useful Law among the five supreme Laws of the Universe. However, when compared with other supreme Laws, the Law of Life was weaker in offense.

In any case, that weak Power of Law had strengthened the Spring of Life's spirituality, so using it to cultivate and clean food ingredients could make them even more delicious.

The spirit fruit, which Bu Fang had peeled, was not a stranger to him. In short, it was a sweet potato, but its name in this world was Godblood Potato. He crushed it with a slap, sent out his divine sense, and slowly ground it into bits. Then, he dried it with the Divine flame, turning it into sweet potato powder.

Of course, this was just simple sweet potato powder. With Bu Fang's divine sense, he could crush every cell in the potato and turn it into pure powder.

Apart from the sweet potato powder, Bu Fang still needed to prepare other ingredients.

Purple Garlic was an ingredient that had followed Bu Fang for a long time. The basic food ingredients cultivated in the Heaven and Earth Farmland could be used in many dishes, so he had asked Niu Hansan to cultivate them with heart.

He cut the garlic into small pieces. Then, he took out those oysters which had been cleaned with the Spring of Life and added them into the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. As soon as they were submerged in the wine, the oysters began to spit bubbles.

After marinating for a while, Bu Fang added the garlic into the oysters and began stirring. While doing that, he added some specially made spices, poured in the sweet potato powder, and added the Spring of Life, mixing them into a batter.

With that, the ingredients were considered prepared.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok was very smooth, and its surface was giving off hot air. Bu Fang reached out a hand to feel the scorching heat over it.

He picked up the porcelain bowl and prepared to pour the oyster batter into the wok. However, he hesitated for a while and glanced out of the kitchen. Then, he opened the kitchen door and let the aroma out.

Twitching the corner of his mouth slightly, Bu Fang returned to the stove and poured the oyster batter into the wok.

Sizzle...

The oyster batter solidified as soon as it entered the wok, and the piping heat made the oysters in it keep trembling. As the ingredients became solid at a rate visible to the naked eyes, an aroma began to spread.

The fishy smell of the oysters had been gotten rid of. As the temperature rose, the aroma became very strong, and all that was left was the simple fragrance. Together with the aroma of the sweet potato powder and the garlic, they made Bu Fang, standing beside the wok, gulp.

This dish was an... aroma bomb! Putting aside how it would taste, its aroma was superb! Among the many dishes Bu Fang had cooked, the aroma of this dish could be ranked as one of the top three.

Bu Fang twitched his nose and sniffed with an intoxicated look. Of course, while he was sniffing, he didn't neglect the cooking.

His movements didn't slow down. He fried one side first until it was cooked, then tossed the wok and flipped to the other side with a splat. A sizzling sound rang out again, and the strong aroma spread once more, filling the air and waking up one's taste buds.

The aroma slowly drifted out of the kitchen. Inside the restaurant, Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree and sleeping, widened his eyes in an instant, his face full of surprise.

Foxy, who was hopping here and there, suddenly stopped in place. One of her legs was raised, slightly bent, as her ears twitched. Her nose was sniffing, and the nine tails behind her back were wagging restlessly. She seemed to be attracted by the aroma, and she fixed her glinting eyes at the kitchen.

Er Ha had long forgotten to lament. "It smells good! This aroma... Dammit, Bu Fang boy is cooking a new dish again? Why is he cooking a new dish as soon as that mangy dog is back?! This isn't fair!" The feeling of resentment in his heart was growing stronger and stronger.

Nethery also pursed her lips in expectation, sniffed deeply, and showed an intoxicated look on her face.

The aroma lingered in the restaurant.

A large group of people was standing outside the door. They came from various aristocratic families. At this moment, these experts were all stunned. Every one of them was subconsciously twitching their nose and widening their eyes.

“Dammit! It smells so delicious!”

“I’ve never smelled such a rich aroma before... It smells even nicer than the food cooked by Earth Divine Chefs!”

“I’m already drooling. Go back and tell the family head that... I’m not going back to the Luo Family!”

The experts of the aristocratic families went wild. Sometimes, an aroma could drive a person completely crazy. It’s like when one was walking down a street and was attracted by a delicious aroma of a dish that suddenly drifted over. It’s a feeling that touches a person in the depths of their soul.

Luo Sanniang was leaning over a table. She couldn’t wait to taste Bu Fang’s dish.

...

At the site of the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance within the Divine Chef Temple...

Summer was standing here, leaning against the railing. Her graceful figure looked very attractive. Suddenly, a faint aroma drifted over, making her eyes light up in an instant. Her body bounced and shot forward, and in a flash, she had vanished from where she was.

King Pingyang was stepping on a chariot pulled by a silver dragon, flying across the sky. He was on his way to attend the morning session of the court in the imperial palace. However... While he was in midair, he suddenly smelled an aroma. It made him move his tongue, and his stomach rumbled. As a God King, he actually felt hungry when he smelled the aroma...

He hesitated for three seconds, then followed the will of his stomach and turned the chariot toward the direction where the aroma came from. Before long, he landed outside the Luo’s skyscraper.

“Aye? Isn’t this that little chef’s restaurant? What is he cooking? Why does it smell so delicious?” King Pingyang was surprised. Then, he clasped his hands behind his back and walked toward the restaurant.

There was a long line outside the restaurant, but he ignored it. With the relationship between him, Bu Fang, and his son, did he need to queue?! Wearing a thick face, he stepped into the restaurant and greeted Luo Sanniang.

Summer had arrived, too. She was sitting on a chair and waiting quietly. The aroma was a little bit similar to that of the oyster pancake, but... it was different. The curiosity in her heart was about to explode.

Inside the kitchen, Bu Fang had begun the last step of the cooking. The oyster pancake, with both sides fried, was quivering in the wok. He picked up the blue-and-white porcelain bowl with the egg and poured in the egg along the edge of the wok.

Sizzle...

As soon as the egg entered the wok, the aroma instantly exploded further! The closer one got to the restaurant, the stronger the aroma. Everyone was intoxicated.

Bu Fang felt a puff of fragrance blowing in his face. It was accompanied by a dazzling golden light and made his hair flutter messily.

Clutching the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he began to toss it with the slightest movement so that the egg could penetrate the oyster pancake. At the same time, his divine sense surged. The Laws in the Divine flame and the Power of Law contained in him all penetrated the wok.

He rocked the wok and abruptly shook his wrist. The wok collided with the stove and produced a clanking sound. Immediately, the fried oyster pancake coated with oil jumped out, spun once in the air, and fell back into the wok.

He continued to lightly toss the wok, causing the egg to distribute evenly. The aroma was growing stronger and stronger.

Licking his lips, Bu Fang took out a round blue-and-white porcelain plate and poured the fried oyster pancake onto it. The pancake perfectly filled the whole plate. Wisps of hot steam rose from it as it emitted golden light. All the fat oysters still seemed to be quivering and steaming.

Outside the restaurant, the sky seemed to be filled with terrible power. Bu Fang's dish seemed to attract lightning punishment. However, it was not easy to attract lightning punishment in the divine dynasty. After brewing for a while, it scattered and faded away.

Bu Fang's spirit went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland and dug out a jar of Vermilion Fruit Jam. It was a jar of bright red jam specially made by Niu Hansan, which had been on his mind ever since he accidentally found it.

So, he took this opportunity to ask for one jar from Niu Hansan. That pained the latter, for each jar of Vermilion Fruit Jam was made after the painstaking process of brewing and fermenting for forty-nine days. They were very precious and delicious.

Bu Fang opened the jar. The bright red Vermilion Fruit Jam inside was giving off a delicious fragrance. He scooped up a spoonful of jam with a porcelain spoon. Fried oyster pancakes, of course, were best served with jam.

He put the spoonful of Vermilion Fruit Jam on the fried oyster pancake and slowly spread it. The golden light seemed to fade significantly, but the dish became more perfect.

Bu Fang grabbed the spoon and swallowed the remaining jam on it. It was sweet, sour, and delicious, containing a unique Will of the Great Path that seemed to make one's pores open. Niu Hansan rarely brewed something so delicious.

Finally, the fried oyster pancake was completed. Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, his heart filled with expectations. He carried the plate and walked out of the kitchen.

The aroma of oysters, egg, and garlic all mixed, giving the dish the flavor of nature. The dish was not difficult to cook, but it had a very strict requirement in temperature. Of course, the combination of various ingredients was also very important. Besides...the Vermilion Fruit Jam was a must.

Carrying the plate of fried oyster pancake, Bu Fang lifted the kitchen curtain and walked outside. As soon as he stepped out of the kitchen, numerous pairs of wolf-like eyes immediately fixed on him.

Gulp. Gulp...

Sounds of swallowing echoed out and filled the air.

## Chapter 1485: The Aroma of Fried Oyster Pancake in the Morning Court

In the divine dynasty's palace...

The majestic palace of the divine dynasty occupied a vast area. It was resplendent and magnificent, and right after the palace gate, the ground was paved with jade. Two rows of guards stood outside the gate, emanating powerful auras.

One expert after another flew from outside the palace, landed before the gate, and began walking at a steady pace. Heads of aristocratic families nodded and smiled at each other, while some senior officials of the divine dynasty could be seen barefooted and clad in long loose robes with disheveled hair. They laughed as they walked, greeting each other with cupped fists.

The Divine Emperor of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was not so strict with etiquette. During the Imperial Concubine's administration of the dynasty, she emphasized etiquette, which annoyed many experts. Many senior officials even chose to retire at home and did not go out.

Now that the Divine Emperor had returned, these senior officials all came back out.

Inside the palace, eunuchs clad in gowns stood respectfully on either side. With bowed heads and cupped fists, they welcomed the senior officials. Maidservants did not attend the court.

The officials filed in and stood on either side of the palace. On the throne sat... the Divine Emperor who held sway over the world. His aura was extremely mighty as if it was going to suppress everything.

Sitting on the high seat, the Divine Emperor watched indifferently as his subjects entered the palace and stood on either side. Soon, all the officials, lords, and heads of aristocratic families were assembled.

A eunuch took a golden gong and smashed it hard. The sound it made was deafening, which seemed to possess some mysterious power and kept spreading further and further...

“Are all my beloved subjects here?” the Divine Emperor asked lightly from his high seat.

The officials looked to their left, then to their right... Suddenly, a senior official stepped forward, cupped his fist at the Divine Emperor, and said, “Your Majesty... King Pingyang hasn’t arrived yet.”

...

Inside the restaurant on the top floor of Luo’s skyscraper...

King Pingyang gulped as he stared at the fried oyster pancake on the table. His nostrils were wide, and his eyes were about to pop out. As a God King, he had tasted all kinds of dishes, but he had never been so eager to try the fried oyster pancake before him.

Luo Sanniang, Summer, and the others couldn’t wait to try it as well. The aroma had woken up their taste buds, and the fried oyster pancake, which seemed to emit golden light, strangely excited them.

“This dish is called fried oyster pancake...” Bu Fang said, looking at the group of people leaning over the table.

The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. He was very satisfied with their reaction. In the face of delicious food, one should be as hungry as them. He cleared his throat and was about to introduce the dish when they interrupted him. They were lazy to hear him nag and couldn’t wait to try the food.

Bu Fang wasn’t angry. After all, he was the one who cooked the dish, so he knew very well about its temptation.

With a shake of his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife immediately appeared, spinning in his palm. The next moment, he made a slash. Knife lights flashed, and the fried oyster pancake was cut into several pieces like a pizza, each with an equal amount of Vermilion Fruit Jam.

Bu Fang reached out a hand. Energy spread over it and turned into a glove. Then, he picked up a piece of fried oyster pancake.

“One for Nethery, one for Lord Dog, one for Summer, one for Foxy...”

He was very serious in distributing their portion. The people here were all acquaintances, but he had cut all the pieces into identical shapes and sizes, so it was very fair.

The crowd took the fried oyster pancake. Holding it and looking at the oil and sauce flowing on it, every one of them couldn't help taking deep breaths.

Outside the door, the onlookers all craned their necks, staring at the group of people tasting the delicious food in the restaurant with sadness in their hearts. Then, they fixed their eyes on the fried oyster pancake.

“So the aroma came from this pancake? I want to eat it!” someone said.

Everyone was swallowing and couldn't wait to taste it.

‘Huh?’ Bu Fang looked suspiciously at King Pingyang, who was standing before him. ‘Why is this guy here?’

King Pingyang looked expectantly at the remaining two fried oyster pancakes. “Hey, give me one piece,” he said, staring at Bu Fang with a sincere look in his eyes. He couldn't wait to eat it. He was very hungry.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He wanted to reject King Pingyang because he was not familiar with him, but when he considered it again, he relented. After all, King Pingyang's son, Hu Lu, had helped him many times.

‘For the sake of this fellow's son, I'll let him have a good meal.’

So Bu Fang handed the last piece of the fried oyster pancake to King Pingyang.

King Pingyang took it and held it carefully. There was a fat oyster at the edge of the pancake that was almost falling off. He opened his mouth and wanted to swallow the oyster. However, just as he was about to eat it, the sonorous sound of a gold gong came from the direction of the palace.

King Pingyang's ears moved, and he froze suddenly. The next moment, the expression on his face changed dramatically.

“Shit!”

He was so panicked that he sped out of the restaurant like a shooting star and didn't have the time to finish his fried oyster pancake. However, even when he was moving at high speed, he didn't forget to protect the pancake in his hand.

Bu Fang glanced expressionlessly at King Pingyang, who was running away wildly, then fixed his eyes on the fried oyster pancake in his hand. He took a deep breath, raised the pancake, opened his mouth, and shoved one of its sides into his mouth. He took a bite of it soundlessly and began to chew immediately.

A rich aroma of egg spread in his mouth, opening his pores and making him feel comfortable all over. What exploded next was a chewy texture. Yes, a chewy texture...

Because the fried oyster pancake was made with sweet potato powder, it was a little chewy. After biting it off, he didn't manage to crush it to pieces. Instead, its soft texture wrapped the inside of his mouth while giving off a shocking aroma.

A fat oyster was crushed. Bu Fang seemed to hear a popping sound as the juice in it spilled and filled his mouth.

“This... This is delicious!” Summer froze. She had only taken a bite of the fried oyster pancake, and she immediately felt her whole self was immersed in this simple yet extraordinary deliciousness.

Compared with the complicated delicacies cooked by Earth Divine Chefs, this kind of simple food touched her even more and filled her heart with shock. The extraordinary in the simplicity surprised her.

‘He truly is the Divine Chef who could solve the seal of the ancient Heavengod's inheritance. This kind of unusual dish is indeed not something those Earth Divine Chefs can cook.’

Gulp.

Summer took a deep breath and threw her head back, her fair neck glowing brightly. She didn't conceal her appearance. Her beautiful face, which was somewhat similar to that of Mu Hongzi, was breathtaking. Together with the intoxicated expression, she looked even more attractive.

Perhaps this was why people call a beautiful girl a dish.

Outside the door, the group of diners was already gawking. With delicious food and beautiful girls... Was this restaurant a fairyland? They were all stupefied.

...

In the divine dynasty's palace...

The Divine Emperor sat on his high seat, glancing indifferently at his subjects down below.

The reason he held an early meeting today was to reestablish the discipline of the court and settle some messy matters. Besides... he needed to arrange things that needed to be arranged before his great trial approached to prevent everything from going awry after that.

Some families with evil intentions needed to be eliminated and those lackeys cultivated by the Imperial Concubine must be wiped out as well. Most importantly... he needed to send experts to search for that strange creature that almost killed him with a sneak attack.

The creature gave the Divine Emperor a very strong sense of crisis. He had a feeling that it would bring a great calamity to the divine dynasty. As his own great trial was approaching, the premonition would not be wrong.

So, he needed to eliminate this crisis before that creature fully grew!

Suddenly, the Divine Emperor stopped talking. He frowned, glanced at the crowd, then asked, "Hasn't King Pingyang arrived yet?" His voice rumbled like thunder.

'Does this Hu Pingyang have no more respect for me? When did he become so bold?' the Divine Emperor thought to himself, his eyes flickering.

Even as his voice rang out, a figure sped over from outside the palace and stood before the door.

“Your Majesty, this old servant is here!” King Pingyang shouted. Then, he stepped into the great hall. He was carefully holding the fried oyster pancake in his hand, fearing that he would drop the oyster. Such a loss would give him heartache and make him unable to breathe.

He walked into the great hall, smiling and nodding at the old friends he had not seen for a long time while heading toward his place. A rich aroma wafted from his hand, lingering in the air...

The officials in the divine dynasty were all stunned, then they twitched their noses subconsciously. When an official sniffed, he made a sound, and when all the officials sniffed, they made a series of sounds.

They felt that this was possibly not right, so everyone glanced at the expressionless Divine Emperor and stopped sniffing so openly. However, they still moved their heads to the side and sniffed.

“It... It smells delicious!” a senior official said, his white beard trembling.

‘What’s that smell? What did Hu Pingyang bring to the morning court meeting?!’ thought one of the kings, swallowing.

Cough... Cough...

Sitting on the throne, the Divine Emperor cleared his throat. That alerted the officials, and they dared not to have too much of other movements.

“Let us continue with the morning court meeting,” the Divine Emperor said, glancing at King Pingyang.

King Pingyang hastily smiled and nodded at the Divine Emperor. His attitude of begging pardon was sincere.

The Divine Emperor was too lazy to pay attention to King Pingyang and began the meeting. He continued to talk.

“That strange creature poses a threat to the divine dynasty. It would be fine if there is only one, but they breed extremely fast. If tens of thousands of them charge at the divine dynasty, it will be a disaster to...”

“Oh...”

The Divine Emperor was halfway through when a groan rang out suddenly. For a moment, the atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

A strange look came over the face of everyone present, and they turned their eyes to where King Pingyang was. There, he was holding the fried oyster pancake and taking a bite of it.

The Divine Emperor was somewhat speechless. However, to maintain the solemnness of the morning court meeting, he didn't say anything. He cleared his throat and went on, “This kind of disaster must be curbed as soon as possible, or else the divine dynasty's development and future...”

“Oh...” Another groan interrupted the Divine Emperor's speech.

Everyone's eyes fixed on King Pingyang again, and they happened to see that he took another bite of the fried oyster pancake, which was giving off hot steam and a delicious aroma.

A fat oyster was quivering as it moved across the air, spilling its juice, while a strong life force, an aroma, and hot steam spread...

The officials in the great hall felt hungry when they saw that, and their stomachs rumbled. Even the Divine Emperor twitched the corner of his mouth and stroked his belly.

“Oh...” King Pingyang sucked the oyster into his mouth. Then, with a hazy look in his eyes, he groaned. He was indulging in the delicious fried oyster pancake and couldn't help himself.

Suddenly, Hu Pingyang shuddered. He felt a vast pressure spread, almost pushing him to the ground. He paused, raised his head, looked toward the throne, and saw chaos swirling in the Divine Emperor's eyes like nine roaring dragons.

With a thump, the Divine Emperor slapped the armrest of his throne.

“Hu Pingyang! Do you really think that I am too old to lift a knife?!”

#### Chapter 1486: The Crown Prince Who Would Rather Die Than Submit

The Divine Emperor’s shout caused the whole great hall to fall silent. No one dared to make a sound again.

“Do you really think that I am too old to lift a knife?!” Sitting on his throne, the Divine Emperor arched his eyebrows angrily. The sight frightened all the officials present.

‘When the Divine Emperor flies into a rage, millions would die, and yet King Pingyang is somehow trying to push his boundaries? This fellow... is too reckless!’

The officials were all criticizing in their minds.

After so many years, the first morning court meeting of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was actually started in such a comical way.

Perhaps the fried oyster pancake was too fragrant that the whole palace was filled with its smell.

The fact that the Divine Emperor was angry startled King Pingyang. Did he dare to continue eating? No, he dared not... He could only widen his eyes and stare at the Divine Emperor. He, Hu Pingyang, just wanted to have breakfast...

Step by step, the Divine Emperor walked down from his throne with his hands clasped behind his back, like a savage dragon lying in ambush. No official present dared to breathe too loudly.

He came before Hu Pingyang, who was staring at him with wide eyes, and rested his gaze on the fried oyster pancake. It was dripping with oil while exuding a faint aroma and a life force. The feeling was somewhat unusual.

Hu Pingyang swallowed. He felt that the Divine Emperor’s gaze was as sharp as a knife, which was cutting at him and making all his hair stand on end.

“Your Majesty...” He took a deep breath and wanted to speak. He thought that if he didn’t say something, he might be killed by the Divine Emperor’s gaze.

Suddenly, Hu Pingyang’s pupils constricted because he found that the fried oyster pancake in his hand was gone. “Ugh?!” He shuddered with horror, staring at the Divine Emperor before him. Then, he saw the Divine Emperor grab the pancake, shoved the whole thing into his mouth, chewed, and swallowed.

Hu Pingyang roared in his head. That fried oyster pancake was his! He had begged it from Bu Fang with a flattering look! However, the Divine Emperor just ate it so irresponsibly?

The relationship between Hu Pingyang and the Divine Emperor was considered good. In those years, they had fought side by side and shared the same pot of rice, so they didn’t mind sharing food.

But... Hu Pingyang was distressed, for that fried oyster pancake was a rare delicacy.

“The aura of the Law of Life...”

After eating the fried oyster pancake, the Divine Emperor’s eyes lit up suddenly like the brightest star in the night sky. Under his sharp gaze, the officials present kept retreating.

‘A dish containing the Law of Life?!’

The Divine Emperor took a deep breath. With the fried oyster pancake entering his stomach, he could even feel that the power of the great trial, which surrounded him like maggots on rotting meat, was suppressed a little bit.

Yes... The power of the great trial was suppressed, and the nightmarish feeling was weakened considerably!

‘How is this possible?! A dish... could actually suppress my great trial?!’

The Divine Emperor's eyes were filled with disbelief. He glanced at Hu Pingyang, then at the surrounding. After that, his face flashed brightly, and there seemed to be excitement and expectation in it.

“Hu Pingyang, let me ask you, where did this delicacy... come from?”

...

At the restaurant...

The day was just breaking, but the people outside the door were already crazy. The aroma exploded like a bomb in the crowd, utterly stunning and overwhelming everyone.

Inside the restaurant, Luo Sanniang, Summer, and the others were very satisfied with the food. Bu Fang cleared the plates and went back to the kitchen.

Suddenly, an uproar rang out from the crowd, and then the people parted. Although most of them were still immersed in the delicious aroma, many were shocked by the figure before them.

“The Crown Prince!”

“It's the Crown Prince! I heard he's going to become a waiter in this restaurant!”

“It sounds amazing! This restaurant is too awesome!”

The surrounding people chatted excitedly.

The disheveled Crown Prince, barefooted and dressed in a white robe, was walking over from a distance. His eyes sparkled brilliantly, and his aura was extremely fearsome.

Even though he was here to be a waiter, he was still very proud. Of course, he could not be proud in front of Bu Fang because he was defeated by him. That was also what embarrassed him.

As the Crown Prince and an existence who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, he was going to serve as a waiter in a lousy restaurant. It was a great shame!

He would like to see that, as a waiter, who would dare to come and let him serve! The corner of his mouth twitched, and he burst out laughing. He looked very dashing.

Bu Fang walked out from the kitchen, leaned his back against the door frame, folded his arms over his chest, and stared indifferently as the Crown Prince stepped through the door into the restaurant.

The Crown Prince's aura was fluctuating, his eyes bursting with bright light. "I've lost the bet, and I am here to honor my word," he said, staring at Bu Fang.

The tone in his voice was neither humble nor overbearing, but it was full of authority. Even the surrounding experts were awed by his powerful presence and dared not move.

Who would dare to come to eat in this restaurant when the Crown Prince was the waiter? A lot of people thought that Bu Fang's decision was really wrong!

Bu Fang glanced expressionlessly at the high-spirited and vigorous Crown Prince. Then, he searched in the System's storage space for a while before taking out a neat uniform and throwing it to the Crown Prince.

"Tie up your hair and put on this uniform... You are here to be a waiter, not to take a bath," Bu Fang said.

The Crown Prince's expression froze. Glancing at the uniform on the floor, his eyes seemed to be spurting fire.

"I'm the Crown Prince! How could I wear the garb of a servant? I would rather die than submit!"

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and gave the Crown Prince an indifferent look. 'He would rather die than submit? Is he really such a strong-willed man?'

"Blacky, let me borrow your dog bone..." Bu Fang said.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree with his face up, rolled his eyes and corrected, “That is a Heavengod’s bone, not some dog bone...” Despite that, he still passed the bone to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took the Heavengod’s bone, turned, and rested his eyes on the Crown Prince. “I heard you would rather die than submit, and you are going to stick to your will?” he said.

The Crown Prince’s expression changed drastically, and the skin on his face began to shiver. He took a deep breath with a look of fear in his eyes.

That Heavengod’s bone was a terrible artifact capable of crushing even Black and White. Although he was gifted, he was nowhere near as good as the two old men in terms of cultivation realm and fighting prowess.

He would not dare to be struck by the bone. The consequence was not what he could afford...

“Hold on.” The Crown Prince raised a hand and stopped Bu Fang with a serious look. “My Father said that serving as a waiter here for you is actually a training for me. Therefore, I will not refuse your request.”

After that, he picked up the uniform and put it on. Then, he produced a red hairband and tied up his hair with a beautiful bow.

“Very good.” Bu Fang was very satisfied with the Crown Prince’s pragmatic attitude. This was the kind of obedient staff that his restaurant needed.

After returning the Heavengod’s bone to Lord Dog, he patted the Crown Prince on the shoulder and said seriously, “I have faith in you. You will definitely become an excellent waiter.”

After that, he turned to the crowd of diners outside the door and said, “The restaurant officially opens today.”

As soon as his voice echoed out, there was a stir outside the door.

Standing behind Bu Fang, the Crown Prince sneered. He would like to see who would dare to come to eat in the restaurant. He was the Crown Prince. Did they dare to let a Crown Prince serve them? Were they qualified?

In fact, it was just as he had thought. The Crown Prince was the successor of the Divine Emperor's throne. Who would dare to let him serve them?

Even the heads of the aristocratic families did not have the courage. Once they were remembered by the Crown Prince, when the Divine Emperor's great trial descended, he would surely settle scores with them. They could not afford the consequences, even though they were aristocratic families...

Therefore, even after Bu Fang announced the opening of the restaurant, there were very few people coming to eat. In fact, if Luo Sanniang and Summer, who were already in the restaurant, were excluded, there was not a single customer...

Summer ordered an oyster pancake. Although the fried oyster pancake was delicious, she preferred the original one. Luo Sanniang, on the other hand, ordered a plate of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs after going through the menu. Yes, she ordered Lord Dog's favorite ribs. She was tempted when she saw him enjoy it so much.

"After customers placed their orders, remember the names of the dishes, then come to the window and tell me..." Bu Fang said, looking at the Crown Prince. Then, he turned, lifted the curtain, and stepped into the kitchen.

Ting-a-ling!

The curtain fell, causing the bell on the door to tinkle.

The Crown Prince kept a straight face and was somewhat struck dumb. He was struggling and didn't know whether he should do as Bu Fang said.

"Well... Every time you make a mistake, your clothes will be stripped. Don't blame me for not warning you. Whitey is a... professional in stripping clothes." Bu Fang's indifferent voice drifted out from the kitchen.

With a buzzing sound, Whitey's figure emerged near the door, its mechanical eyes flashing.

The Crown Prince and Whitey exchanged a glance. The man and the puppet seemed to freeze to the spot. After a long time, the Crown Prince still didn't move. He didn't seem to believe that. He was the Crown Prince. How could a puppet strip him naked?

He was a proud man. Losing to Bu Fang was just an accident. The puppet's aura didn't seem to be too strong. Yes, he was no match for Bu Fang, but how could he be weaker than a puppet?

So the Crown Prince clasped his hands behind his back and stood at where he was, unmoving. 'It is impossible for me to serve. Not in this life!' he thought proudly.

Suddenly, a sigh came drifting out of the kitchen, then Whitey moved. With a buzzing sound, its eyes flashed, and in the next moment, it appeared right in front of the Crown Prince.

"How laughable. Do you think I would be afraid of a mere puppet?" the Crown Prince sneered. To someone who could fight a God King, a puppet was nothing!

'Dammit!'

The Crown Prince was suddenly taken aback because Whitey's huge palm was slapping straight toward his upper body...

He roared while his Power of Law surged. He promised the Divine Emperor that he would come to the restaurant and be a waiter, but as the Crown Prince, he naturally had the pride of a Crown Prince! He would not yield so easily!

Besides, how could he really be a waiter? He wouldn't have come if it hadn't been for his mental demon and the Divine Emperor's order.

Peng!

The Crown Prince's palm, which contained the power of two supreme Laws of the Universe, collided with Whitey's palm. The confident smile on his face soon froze, for he found that the Power of Law on his palm was constantly crumbling...

A ripping sound rang out. Confused, the Crown Prince only felt the world around him spin, and then the scene in front of him began to change tremendously. He also felt a chill all over his body as a breeze came blowing at him.

He flew across the air in a beautiful curve and smashed to the ground outside the restaurant with a thump...

Summer looked at the Crown Prince sympathetically. Whitey could even strip Silver Armor, a God King, naked. The Crown Prince was strong, but he was no match even for Silver Armor. In that case, how could he resist Whitey, who was immune to his Laws?

Whitey stripped the Crown Prince of his clothes and uniform, carefully folded them, and placed them on the ground. After that, it stared sincerely at the Crown Prince with its mechanical eyes.

The Crown Prince was stunned. Then, a cold look appeared on his face as he hastily put on all his clothes.

Rumble!

Just as the Crown Prince was getting dressed, Er Ha, who had eaten the fried oyster pancake, sat cross-legged down in the distance. His eyes flashed with dazzling light as a mighty power began to surge over his body. He was beginning to make a breakthrough for the Demigod realm.

Chapter 1487: Nether King Er Ha... Breaks Through!

Er Ha was about to break through!

This fellow had been holding up for a long time. After experiencing the prosperity of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, he was finally about to break through.

Of course, he had also eaten countless precious treasures. After all, Bu Fang's status in the Divine Chef Temple was extraordinary, so Er Ha had been using Bu Fang's name to cause a lot of trouble and acquire a lot of cultivation resources.

On top of that, he was stimulated by the fried oyster pancake. Bu Fang didn't purposely give the dish the ability to help one break through, but at his current level, any dish he casually cooked would possess magical power.

Er Ha's breakthrough was unexpected, but it made sense. Of course, breaking through to the Demigod realm was not something surprising. There were plenty of juniors breaking through to this realm in the divine dynasty every day. When compared with the Crown Prince's nakedness, his breakthrough didn't attract any attention.

The Crown Prince's face was a little dark. His clothes would be stripped if he made a mistake? He really didn't believe it. He went back into the restaurant, eyeing Whitey warily.

'A puppet specialized in stripping clothes... Now that I've fallen into his trap once, does he think that I'll fall into it again? Does he take me for a fool? I'm the Crown Prince!'

The surrounding people widened their eyes again and stared at the Crown Prince. Sure enough, not long after he went into the restaurant with a rebellious mind, his naked body was once again thrown out and smashed to the ground.

The atmosphere at that moment was awkward. All the people widened their eyes and took this rare opportunity to admire the Crown Prince's body.

The Crown Prince yielded. After being stripped naked for the third time, he put on his clothes at lightning speed and rushed into the restaurant.

"Owner Bu, a serving of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and a serving of Oyster Pancake!" As Whitey watched, the Crown Prince leaned on the window and shouted at the top of his lungs.

An uproar immediately broke out amid the crowd.

"The Crown Prince actually... became a waiter in this restaurant!"

"This... This is really... exciting!"

Many diners exchanged glances and saw the eager look in each other's eyes. They were considering whether they should also eat in the restaurant to experience the service of the Crown Prince.

Just as the crowd was hesitating, Bu Fang had finished cooking in the kitchen, and a rich fragrance wafted out of it. He placed the two dishes on the window, tapped the door frame, and shouted at the Crown Prince, “Bring the dishes over... Remember, when diners have finished their food, you must bring back the plates immediately.”

Bu Fang’s words made the Crown Prince’s eyes turn red. ‘Does he really take me as a waiter? Do I need to clear up the plates as well?! That’s a servant’s job! I thought we’re just putting on an act?’

He wanted to refuse, but the cold glint flashing in Whitey’s mechanical eyes made his heart shudder. He was really afraid of being stripped again.

‘Never mind. With a little forbearance, I will find calm and peace. I’ll just regard this as training for my state of mind!’

The Crown Prince closed his eyes, turned around, and walked toward the dishes. Soon, he reached out his hands and took them.

The Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs were glowing dazzlingly. A rich aroma emanated from it, making the Crown Prince’s nose twitch uncontrollably. It didn’t occur to him that the food in this restaurant was so good. He opened his eyes, surprised and bewildered. The glowing ribs made him gulp. ‘Its taste... seems amazing as well.’

The Crown Prince carried the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs to Luo Sanniang’s table. While holding the Oyster Pancake in one hand, he stared at the ribs.

Luo Sanniang took a deep breath. The rich aroma filled her nostrils and brought an attractive smile to her face. ‘Mister Bu’s dish is definitely something to look forward to.’

Grabbing up her chopsticks, Luo Sanniang happily picked up a rib. She was about to put it in her mouth when her movement stopped. Next to her, the Crown Prince, holding the Oyster Pancake in one hand and smacking his lips, was staring at the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs on her plate.

The look in his eyes and the expression on his face... made her feel a little embarrassed. She hesitated for a while, then remembered his status as a crown prince. She couldn’t help but purse her red lips.

“Your Highness... Have a taste,” Luo Sanniang said reluctantly.

The Crown Prince’s eyes lit up, and he gave Luo Sanniang an approving look. “I was just looking, but since you are so enthusiastic, I’ll not stand on ceremony with you,” he said, puckering up his lips. After that, he was ready to grab a pair of chopsticks and pick up a rib to eat.

Slash!

There was a sound of clothes being torn, and then the Crown Prince, naked, flew out of the restaurant again.

Summer drifted over and caught the flying Oyster Pancake. She glanced sympathetically at the naked Crown Prince, picked up an Oyster Pancake, and shoved it into her mouth.

The poor Crown Prince finally felt the horror of being dominated by the Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon. He was in tears. ‘Can’t I even taste a dish? I’m the Crown Prince! Perhaps, this is the cultivation of being a waiter...’

Buzz...

In the distance, Er Ha’s breakthrough had reached the final stage. The Power of Law began to slowly emerge around him. He was comprehending the Law that belonged to him. As long as he comprehended a Law, he would be a Demigod.

The Crown Prince put on his uniform again, clasped his hands behind his back, and paced inside the restaurant while staring outside with sharp eyes. He would like to see who dared to enter the restaurant besides Summer and Luo Sanniang. If anyone dared to set foot in the restaurant, he would definitely... kill the trespasser with his eyes!

‘The full service of a crown prince is not something you all can enjoy!’ The Crown Prince sneered proudly.

Dong!

A deafening gong sound echoed out suddenly, which seemed to come from beyond the nine skies. The Crown Prince paused, then he listened to it intently. It was the sound of the golden gong in the palace, which represented the end of the morning court meeting.

‘What a pity. If I don’t have to be a waiter in this restaurant, I would be sitting in the court meeting at this moment and experiencing Father’s awe-inspiring appearance...’

The Divine Emperor’s morning court meeting is a spectacular scene to behold. It was unlike the morning court meetings held by the Imperial Concubine. Those meetings were literally the forums of the Mo Family, which the officials of the court were too lazy to attend.

The Crown Prince sighed. Suddenly he felt lonely. As the son of the Divine Emperor, he was under a lot of pressure.

The morning court meeting was over, and all the senior officials should have left. Each of them had important matters to attend to. These senior officials and lords were the pillars of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Without them, the dynasty might have collapsed a long time ago.

At the thought of that, the Crown Prince felt somewhat awestruck. ‘They are all people worthy of respect...’

Bang!

Whitey’s huge palm patted the Crown Prince on the head, causing his expression to freeze. ‘I was just in a daze. I don’t deserve to be stripped of my clothes for it, right?’ He looked at Whitey in grief and indignation. ‘I know you want to train me, but you don’t have to be so harsh. If you push me too far... do you really think I can’t lift a knife?’

Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed as it patted the Crown Prince on the head again, then raised a finger and pointed into the distance.

The Crown Prince sneered. With him here, who dared to dine in the restaurant? He turned and glanced over his shoulder.

An uproar rang out from the crowd as people parted, widening their eyes and watching as one expert after another strode over. These experts were all glowing with golden light and emanating extremely fearsome auras.

“That’s Censor Chen!”

“That’s King Tianlong!”

“Aren’t they the directors of the Ministry of Rites and Ministry of Personnel?”

The crowd was stunned as it watched the group of high-ranking officials file into the restaurant. These were people of great standing. As the Crown Prince said, every one of them was the pillar of the divine dynasty.

These experts were smiling and talking to each other. When they stepped into the restaurant and saw the Crown Prince dressed like a waiter, they were slightly taken aback. Then, they smiled and patted him on the shoulder, found themselves seats, and sat down.

Beaming with energy, King Pingyang strode into the restaurant. “Make way, make way...” he said seriously to the group of people crowded at the door.

That startled the experts of the aristocratic families, and they quickly retreated.

A figure clad in a golden dragon robe stepped into the restaurant with his hands clasped behind his back.

The sound of sucking in cold breaths rang out in an instant.

“His Majesty!”

“I can’t believe that His Majesty came to this restaurant in person... The morning court meeting is just over!”

“What the heck? Doesn’t His Majesty have numerous affairs to deal with every day? How does he have time to come to the restaurant?”

The experts of the aristocratic families were all crazy.

The Divine Emperor was the most distinguished man in the divine dynasty. They didn't dare to take liberties, so they quickly retreated, straightened their backs, and bowed respectfully toward him.

The Divine Emperor clasped his hands behind his back, followed by Gold Armor. Accompanied by King Pingyang, who was grinning from ear to ear, they stepped into the restaurant.

At this moment, the quiet restaurant suddenly became lively.

The Crown Prince's face stiffened. He had to serve his father, right? In fact, he didn't have the courage not to serve his father. He struggled for a moment, took a deep breath, then exhaled deeply. The next moment, he put on a big smile and walked over.

"Welcome, mister, please come with me..." Clad in his uniform and smiling, the Crown Prince led the Divine Emperor to a table with an excellent view.

Both men sat down. The Divine Emperor looked calm, but Gold Armor was stunned when he saw the smiling Crown Prince. He couldn't believe that the proud Crown Prince could adapt to the role of a waiter so easily.

"What do you like to eat, misters? There's a menu behind you... I'm Xia Yi, the waiter of this restaurant. You can also call me Xiao Di. Oh, you can't make up your mind? No problem. Xiao Di recommends Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. It is a superb delicacy, and it smells like..."

The Crown Prince was going to continue when his father stopped him. The Divine Emperor was very satisfied with his son's performance. 'This boy gets into the role very quickly.' However, he was not here for the other dishes. He was here for the... fried oyster pancake.

"Ask Owner Bu to cook me a serving of fried oyster pancake..." the Divine Emperor said.

The Crown Prince focused his eyes and nodded seriously. Then, he turned, went to the window, and ordered a serving of fried oyster pancakes.

"Fried oyster pancakes are not available. It's not for sale. Order something else." Bu Fang's indifferent voice came out of the kitchen.

The Crown Prince's face froze instantly. 'Not available? His Majesty wants to eat it, and yet you said it's not available... Can you, a chef, be more arrogant than this?'

"The Divine Emperor has ordered this... Owner Bu, I think you'd better cook it," the Crown Prince reminded, frowning.

"I told you it's not available... When the owner said the dish is not available, tell that to the diners. You want to be stripped again?" Bu Fang's languid voice rang out of the kitchen again.

The Crown Prince's face was red. He was so pissed off by this chef!

"It's alright if the dish is not available... Owner Bu, can you tell me when you're going to make fried oyster pancakes again? Also, where does the aura of the Law of Life in it come from?" The Divine Emperor's gentle voice echoed out.

Ting-a-ling!

The kitchen's curtain was lifted. Bu Fang walked out and looked at the Divine Emperor in mild surprise. The Divine Emperor actually took notice of the Law of Life. That aura wasn't strong, and it most likely came from the oysters he had soaked with the Spring of Life.

The Divine Emperor smiled gently at Bu Fang, but there was a hint of anxiety in that smile, which made Bu Fang pause.

'What is he anxious about?'

Rumble!

A rumbling sound suddenly rang out, attracting the attention of the Divine Emperor and many other experts. Bu Fang looked over, puzzled, and saw... Er Ha, sitting cross-legged with a Column of Law pouring down from over his head...

'Is this guy about to be baptized by the Power of Law?' Bu Fang was curious about the Law Er Ha would comprehend. 'It wouldn't be the Law of Spicy Strip, would it? After all, this fellow had eaten so many spicy strips...'

Rumble!

A strange aura suddenly poured out. In the sky, a golden Wheel of Law emerged while a terrible rumble swept out in all directions.

All the people present were stunned. By the looks of it... he was comprehending the supreme Law of the Universe!

Er Ha opened his eyes and let out a long breath. A strange Power of Law immediately spread out from around his body, one stream after another, and looked like misty immortal energy.

“Ah...”

Bathed in this energy, Er Ha opened his mouth and let out an enchanting groan.

Sitting next to the Divine Emperor, Gold Armor’s expression froze, and he rose to his feet abruptly.

“This is one of the supreme Laws of the Universe... The Law of Life?!”

At this moment, the Divine Emperor’s body tensed up, too, and his aura fluctuated.

Chapter 1488: The Divine Emperor’s Worries

The Law of Life?!

Both the Divine Emperor and the other officials present were appalled. Everyone stared at Er Ha in wonder. At the moment, he looked like a peerless immortal banished from heaven; his body was surrounded in streams of white gas as if a powerful life force could gush out of him with just a thought in his mind.

Yes, this was indeed the Law of Life. No one in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty had ever comprehended the Law of Life. Even someone as genius as the Crown Prince comprehended only the Law of Space and the Law of Destruction, for it was the most mysterious Law under the Law of Transmigration.

All the people present gasped as they stared at Er Ha with shining eyes, shocked by the fact that a Demigod had comprehended the Law of Life.

Gold Armor looked emotional. It never occurred to him that Er Ha would comprehend the Law of Life at this moment. 'This restaurant is full of... geniuses,' he thought to himself. 'Whether it's the black dog lying on the ground, the fox that ate the Heavengod's blood, or the owner... they all have amazing talents... Even that girl is a Cursed Goddess.'

Bu Fang looked at Er Ha with a straight face. He was quite surprised, if truth be told. He thought this fellow would comprehend some weird Law.

The fluctuation of the breakthrough didn't last long. Soon, Er Ha's aura slowly settled down. When he opened his eyes, there was a white light swirling in them. He stretched, and a cracking sound came from his body.

He had broken through at last! He, Nether King Er Ha, was now also a Demigod! He had surpassed his father, Tian Cang! He was the best!

'Ugh?' Er Ha suddenly felt a little strange, and then he noticed that several powerful auras were locking his body. He looked up and saw Gold Armor, the Divine Emperor, Bu Fang, and the others all staring at him, putting a lot of pressure on him.

He blinked and thought, 'Are these people jealous of my handsome appearance?'

"The Law of Life?"

There was a hint of excitement on the Divine Emperor's old face. When Er Ha saw this expression, he felt a surge of terror. He felt as if he had been stripped naked under the Divine Emperor's fiery gaze.

'I'm straight, not bent! Your Majesty... please behave yourself!' Er Ha growled in his heart.

"It's a pity that you are only beginning to comprehend the Law of Life, and you have just broken through the Demigod realm... Your understanding of the Law of Life has not yet reached a very

profound level, so you can't help me suppress my great catastrophe," the Divine Emperor said with emotion. Then, he walked up to Er Ha, raised his hand, and put the latter's hand on his palm.

Er Ha's pupils constricted immediately. In his divine sense, he felt an immense aura coming toward him... That was the Divine Emperor's power and aura! He gasped, utterly admiring the old man in front of him.

However, after comprehending the Law of Life, Er Ha could sense a black hole rotating in the Divine Emperor's body. It seemed to be devouring everything, constantly swallowing his vitality, mind, spirit, and soul. He even felt a great catastrophe brewing in it!

The Divine Emperor withdrew his palm and sighed. He patted Er Ha on the head, then turned his eyes to Bu Fang. Although Er Ha comprehended the Law of Life, his strength was too weak to be of any use to him. In his opinion, Er Ha was not as effective as Bu Fang's fried oyster pancake.

In the whole Chaotic Universe, besides the Heavengod of Life, the only person who had cultivated the Law of Life to its peak was the Immortal Empress of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. However, there was no way she would travel hundreds of millions of miles to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty to save the Divine Emperor. After all, as the rulers of the divine dynasties, their every move could cause terrible changes.

The fried oyster pancake actually didn't contain too much Law of Life, and yet it could suppress the Divine Emperor's great catastrophe. That was something Bu Fang had not expected.

The surrounding courtiers all stared emotionally at Bu Fang. The Divine Emperor represented the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Once he died, the whole dynasty would fall into a period of decline for at least hundreds of years. This would also be the most precarious period for the dynasty.

At this time in the past, the crown prince of that era had grown up and been able to take the lead. However, the crown prince of this generation was still stuck in the Demigod realm because of his amazing talent and had not broken through to the God realm. Therefore, the divine dynasty was in a very dangerous situation.

Both the Titan Divine Dynasty and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were likely to take this opportunity to launch attacks and bring down the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

Besides, once the Divine Emperor was gone, the current crown prince might not be able to suppress those first-class great worlds within the dynasty, such as the Dragon Valley and the Phoenix Nest. If

these great worlds rebelled, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty—without the Divine Emperor—might not be able to put them down.

So if Bu Fang could suppress the Divine Emperor's great catastrophe, it would be of great merit to the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

Bu Fang poured a glass of wine and handed it to the Divine Emperor. That was the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine. Brewed with the Spring of Life, it should contain more aura of the Law of Life than the fried oyster pancake. The first thing he needed to determine was whether it was the Spring of Life that suppressed the Divine Emperor's great catastrophe.

The Divine Emperor drank the wine containing a rich aura of life without hesitation. Then, with all the courtiers watching, he quickly shook his head. "It's good wine, but unfortunately... it cannot suppress the great catastrophe in my body like that fried oyster pancake."

He sighed and smacked his lips. He was also a wine lover. If drinking could cure diseases, that would be the perfect news for him.

Bu Fang nodded thoughtfully. It seemed that only the fried oyster pancake was effective. Perhaps the soaked oysters had purified the Law of Life? He didn't quite understand either.

The Divine Emperor and the others didn't stay long in the restaurant. They just came for the fried oyster pancake. After learning that it was not available, he noted down the time Bu Fang would cook it tomorrow and left.

Some courtiers chose to stay to enjoy the delicious food and only left after they were content.

The Crown Prince seemed to be getting more and more comfortable with the job of a waiter. Perhaps after serving once, it was easier to accept the second time. In short, he was no longer so resistant.

Of course, he was still a little proud. Unless the Divine Emperor came, he was very cold when facing other diners. He would not say a word and just silently do the waiter's work.

...

It was late at night, and the restaurant door was closed.

The Crown Prince took off his uniform and looked coldly at Bu Fang as the latter walked out of the kitchen. He snorted proudly, then turned, walked to the door, and whistled.

From the sky came an extremely luxurious warship. As a crown prince, his warship was naturally luxurious and extraordinary. With a whiz, the warship turned into a stream of light and sped toward the distance.

Bu Fang watched speechlessly as the Crown Prince left. He had thought of asking him to join them for dinner, but now that he had left, he couldn't do anything.

He turned back to the kitchen, then brought out a bowl of steaming, delicious spicy blood lobsters and put it on the table. Nethery, Er Ha, Lord Dog, and the others all gathered around. After eating and drinking, everyone went to do their own things. Some went to cultivate, while some went to sleep...

Time passed slowly in such days. Bu Fang opened the restaurant every day, and he was filled with unspeakable pleasure as he watched the turnover grow steadily.

No one dared to come to the restaurant to make trouble because the Divine Emperor was watching over it. Bu Fang would sometimes study new dishes, and if he had nothing to do in his spare time, he would go to the ancient Heavengod's inheritance in the Divine Chef Temple to solve the seals.

However, the following seal was very difficult, and he couldn't crack it for the time being unless his cultivation base broke through to the God realm. He was not in a hurry, though.

Summer left the capital of the divine dynasty six months ago. According to her, she was heading for the relics of the ancient Heavengod to break through to a higher realm.

Bu Fang felt a little disappointed about this. If she had stayed in the restaurant, she would have been enough of a deterrent to those who have malicious intentions. Besides, with her gone, he now had to face those elders of the Divine Chef Temple himself.

So he just stayed in the restaurant every day. When he had nothing to do, he would lean on the balcony at the back of the restaurant or lie in a rocking chair.

Every time the Crown Prince saw Bu Fang like this, he would secretly scold the latter for not making progress. He regarded his defeat to Bu Fang as a great humiliation in his life, and he couldn't believe he had been beaten by such an unmotivated fellow!

After the first morning court meeting, the divine dynasty had dispatched a large troop of heavily armed and armored soldiers. They rushed into the ancient Heavengod's relics, while other warriors descended on the great worlds around the divine dynasty in search of the terrifying creature the Divine Emperor spoke of.

Bu Fang was also very concerned about the news. After all, it was this creature that separated him, Lord Dog, and the others.

The first month of the search did not yield any results. No one had found that horrible creature. But the Divine Emperor wasn't discouraged. People who were approaching a great catastrophe would always have an inexplicable sense of urgency for this kind of disaster. Therefore, the search continued.

The next month, the soldiers finally found a trace of the creature.

A third-class great world around the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was completely turned into a ruin. All the living things in it died, leaving only strange black orbs that covered the entire surface of that world...

When the divine dynasty's warriors descended on that world, they were attacked. Creatures very similar to what the Divine Emperor had described ambushed them.

A fierce battle broke out at once. It was a bitter battle, a one-sided massacre. In the lair of this horrible creature, the team of warriors was completely wiped out, leaving only their captain, who was a high-grade God, to flee back to the divine dynasty's capital like a madman...

The incident caused a storm in the entire divine dynasty.

As soon as the leader returned to the capital, he reported to the court. However, the moment he finished his report, his body burst apart, and there was actually a black orb breeding in him.

The orb burst in the blink of an eye and a horrible creature appeared in the court hall, rushing frantically toward the Divine Emperor sitting on his throne. However, it was instantly crushed by the Divine Emperor with a finger. Although the creature was dead, the Divine Emperor still looked worried because that was not good news.

At the same time, the army searching the ancient Heavengod's relics also sent back the news.

There were many experts in the relics, and they were basically all God Kings, so the situation of everyone being killed by the horrible creatures didn't happen. However, the situation was not looking good either. Many God Kings had died, and even their bodies had disappeared.

Each of the three divine dynasties had a relic of an ancient Heavengod...

As soon as the news was received, the Divine Emperor immediately had it passed on to the divine emperors of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty. Later, the two divine emperors replied that they had found no such creatures in their territories and said that they would send emissaries to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

The arrival of the two emissaries angered the Divine Emperor of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

Although they said they were here to help the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, they were actually here to spy on the situation. How could the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty not be tempted when the Divine Emperor was approaching the end of his life and the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was facing a crisis caused by such creatures?

In 13,600 of the Xiayi calendar, the emissaries of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty entered the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

That day, at dawn, Bu Fang opened the restaurant door...

Chapter 1489: Who Is Better at Showboating?

Bu Fang opened the restaurant as usual.

It's already dawn. Sunlight fell from the sky, giving off a warm and comfortable feeling. It's a wonderful feeling. The first ray of sunshine in the morning always makes people feel good.

Bu Fang was in a good mood. He began to prepare for the day's cooking. Today should be another calm day. In fact, he enjoyed the slow pace of life in the divine dynasty. It seemed to him that everything had become very warm.

Outside the door, the Crown Prince, with his disheveled hair, came with a very serious face. He was already familiar with the process of being a waiter in the restaurant. After changing into his uniform at the door, he slowly stepped into the restaurant.

It was early in the morning. There were few customers in the restaurant because many people had not come to dine, so the Crown Prince had nothing to do.

As time went by, the sun gradually rose, and the restaurant business became booming. Diners flocked to fill the tables. They placed their orders, the Crown Prince informed Bu Fang of the orders, and Bu Fang cooked the dishes. Everything was carried out in an orderly fashion.

...

The capital of the divine dynasty was very busy. On the square, many high-ranking officials of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were ready to welcome their guests.

One warship after another flew across the sky with jets of air behind them and landed on the square. The style of these warships was completely different from that of Xiayi's warships.

They were from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty, the two divine dynasties in the Chaotic Universe that were equally strong as the Xiayi Divine Dynasty in terms of national strength. Of course, like Xiayi, they also owned countless great worlds.

Those who came this time were the emissaries of the two divine dynasties. They were here for an exchange.

In fact, the Divine Emperor of Xiayi wasn't happy with the arrival of these emissaries. He knew very well that they were here to find out the situation in Xiayi. After all, the end of his life was approaching, and how could the other two dynasties not know this news?

Once he died, the whole situation of the Chaotic Universe would change dramatically. Therefore, they sent emissaries here to learn about his situation at the first possible moment. Of course, they also wanted to find out about the strange creature that was causing so much fear in Xiayi.

Even though they knew that these emissaries didn't come with good intentions, the high-ranking officials of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty still followed the Divine Emperor's decree and warmly received them.

Rumble!

King Pingyang put his hands behind him and stood in the square with many high-ranking officials.

In the sky, one warship after another slowly flew over and landed. After a while, the doors to the cabins opened, from which experts who looked like immortals came walking out. They were from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, dozens of carefully selected geniuses.

The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty owned countless great worlds, and these geniuses were selected from those worlds. The strength of each of them had been tested, and their talent was amazing.

This was not good news for the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Now that the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had sent these geniuses here, it meant that it needed to protect them well. Otherwise, if anything happened to them, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty would have an excuse to launch an attack.

That, of course, couldn't be allowed to happen at a time when the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was in turmoil. Therefore, the senior officials and experts of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty needed to receive and treat these geniuses well.

Of course, the two divine dynasties would not be foolish enough to let so many geniuses come here by themselves. Naturally, they also sent other experts. The last group of people who came out of the warship were experts responsible for protecting these geniuses: one high-grade God King and several mid-grade God Kings.

The high-grade God King looked like an old man, but he was not the kind of old man in his twilight years. His clothes were meticulously dressed, and his hair was neatly combed. When he stood still, he looked like a straight spear.

King Pingyang and the others greeted these emissaries. The two sides talked and laughed, and soon reached a friendly consensus.

The emissaries of the Titan Divine Dynasty arrived shortly afterward. One after another, topless experts stepped out of their warships. They were all bare-chested, and their skin was covered with strange markings, just like barbarians. In fact, their customs were inclined to the savage style. Even their weapons were made of bone, somewhat similar to the Heavengod's bone acquired by Lord Dog.

Like the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, these emissaries were all geniuses of the Titan Divine Dynasty, and they were also guarded by a high-grade God King and many mid-grade God Kings.

After the three parties had friendly exchanges, the emissary groups entered the capital and settled down.

The great aristocratic families of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were stirring, visiting and making friends with these geniuses from the other two divine dynasties.

As time went on, these geniuses became restless in the capital. They were all proud people with fearsome strength that spanned multiple levels, so they began to challenge younger generations of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Many heirs of aristocratic families and young masters couldn't escape being challenged by them.

The geniuses of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were proud of themselves as well, so naturally, they wouldn't turn away from the challenge. After a few battles, however, they met with a shocking end. They were all defeated!

This was simply unacceptable to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and the heirs of the aristocratic families were all stupefied and distraught.

The battles made those Immortal Spirit geniuses completely rampant. They even made bets with the Titan geniuses on who would have the most consecutive victories. This was a complete disregard for the Xiayi geniuses.

The whole capital was shrouded in a foul atmosphere. However, not only did the Divine Emperor not stop this situation, he didn't even intervene. He seemed to be in the mindset of training the

younger generation of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. This made the geniuses of both Immortal Spirit and Titan more daring in challenging the Xiayi geniuses.

...

Rumble!

Zhao Wuhen fell from the sky and smashed onto the square in front of Zhao's Tower. The surrounding watchers broke out into an uproar and then fell silent.

"Even the heir of the Zhao Family is defeated..."

In the sky, an immortal-like man smiled faintly. Holding a sword and wearing a white robe, he was a handsome man with an ethereal air of a peerless sword immortal. Many girls in the surroundings were attracted to him.

"He's too strong! Fang Wuji, the Marquis of Longevity of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, had defeated Zhao Wuhen with only ten moves!"

"They're not on the same level at all. Although they're both gifted Demigods, I think it's safe to assume that this Fang Wuji has already reached the level of a young master."

"The level of a young master? How laughable! Yesterday, Fang Wuji had already defeated King Tianlong's son by cutting his cap with one slash... No young master can match him!"

The surrounding people were talking with each other.

The immortal-like man in the sky smiled faintly. With a flick of his fingers, his sword buzzed, rose into the sky, and flew back into its sheath. His sword-like eyebrows and sharp, starry eyes made countless young girls scream.

"It's a little bit disappointing... Why is the younger generation of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty so weak?" Fang Wuji put his hands behind him, his eyes flashing with a hint of melancholy.

“Brother Wuji, it’s time to go. Your next opponent is Luo Hui. It is said that he’s a genius who comprehended the supreme Law of the Universe. He should be strong enough to give you a good fight and also let you extend your fifteen consecutive victories,” said a beautiful girl from down below.

She was clad in an ancient-style dress with long hair streaming down her back like a waterfall, and an immortal aura was spreading from her, intoxicating many people.

“This Luo Hui has some tricks up his sleeves. I heard that he defeated Tai Tu from the Titan Divine Dynasty...” Fang Wuji descended. He ignored Zhao Wuhen, who was lying on the ground with a blank face. In his eyes, a loser didn’t deserve his attention.

The surrounding experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty all sneered as they looked at Zhao Wuhen, who was lying in ruin.

“So much for the heir of the Zhao Family.”

After that, they left, heading toward the Luo Family’s residence.

Zhao Wuhen got up from the ground and sighed. He was defeated with just ten moves, and that proved Fang Wuji was really strong. The latter didn’t comprehend the supreme Law of the Universe and only relied on his sword intent. However, that sword intent was merged with dozens of ordinary Laws, which made it as powerful as the attack of a God King.

In the face of that sword intent, Zhao Wuhen’s Law of Devour was as weak as if it was made of paper. Luo Hui was strong, but he might not be able to resist it either.

Zhao Wuhen was a little frustrated. Almost all the experts of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s younger generation were defeated... Was there really no one who could stop these guys? This was a matter of national shame!

Even some young masters who had broken through to the God realm were no match for these geniuses. Why was the gap between them so huge? For a moment, Zhao Wuhen was a little confused.

...

In the Luo Family's residence...

The battle didn't last for too long before it came to an end. Luo Sanniang stared in disbelief at the scene in the distance. Her gifted younger brother was actually forced to his knees with a sword by that Immortal Spirit man...

How was that possible? Luo Hui comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe!

In the Luo Family's residence, the ground was cracked, while Luo Hui knelt dejectedly with his hair hanging loose. With his body in the center, the surrounding ground was filled with countless sword energies, which contained terrible Power of Law.

If that Fang Wuji hadn't pulled his punch, Luo Hui might have been killed by the sword... 'Why is he so formidable?' Luo Hui looked up numbly and glanced at the genius in the distance.

"Brother Luo Hui, your strength is good, but a pity that your foundation is not solid enough. I heard that you're one of the top experts in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's younger generation, but you disappointed me a little," Fang Wuji said, sighing as he gently cleaned his sword with a square of cloth.

Luo Hui's face grew unsightly, while Luo Sanniang clenched her fists and wished she could punch that guy in the face. 'He sure knows how to showboat... Does he really think that no one in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty could stop them?' If it hadn't been for the fact that she was no match for Fang Wuji, she would have made a move now.

"The Crown Prince and young masters like King Pingyang's son... have not made a move. If they strike out, you do not stand a chance to win at all." Luo Hui's face was slightly pale as he rose to his feet.

"Oh? The Crown Prince and King Pingyang's son... I heard these two people are the top experts of the younger generation?" Fang Wuji stopped wiping his sword.

"Wrong. They're not the top experts. It's someone else..." Luo Sanniang said with a sneer.

Fang Wuji glanced at her and spat out a mouthful of sword energy. After that, he put his hands behind him and flew toward the distance.

“No matter what, I, Fang Wuji, won this match, and I’ve extended my consecutive victories to fifteen matches...

“As for the Crown Prince and King Pingyang’s son, I will challenge them... I hope they don’t disappoint me too much.”

The geniuses of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty left. They flew into the distance and disappeared in just a flash.

Luo Hui’s face was pale. “Tai Fei from the Titan Divine Dynasty had won fifteen matches consecutively, and so is this Fang Wuji... Our Xiayi Divine Dynasty is really losing face this time.”

Luo Sanniang also sighed. They just hoped the Crown Prince and the others could end these fellows’ consecutive victories. The two gentle divine dynasties finally revealed their ferocious claws after learning the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s current situation.

“King Pingyang’s son should come out of seclusion... Otherwise, these fellows will soon enter the ancient Heavengod’s relics, and these shames will not be washed away. As for the Crown Prince Prince...” Luo Hui sighed with emotion.

Today’s Crown Prince had already lost his edges after being honed in Bu Fang’s restaurant. He was no longer the gifted, high-spirited Crown Prince who no one dared to look in the eyes. After losing his edges, a genius was no longer a genius...

However...

Luo Hui thought of the man whose restaurant the Crown Prince was working in... He shuddered. ‘I really hope that man can make a move. In terms of showboating, ten Fang Wuji would not be his match.’

...

In the restaurant on the top floor of Luo’s skyscraper...

Bu Fang lay back in the rocking chair, basking in the sun, while Er Ha held a spicy strip between his lips and was chatting with Luo Sanniang's girl friends.

The Crown Prince was sitting on a chair with a dark face. There were no customers now, so he seemed a little relaxed. However, he was fed up with the guy with a spicy strip between his lips, who kept bragging in the distance. 'Does he really think he's the God of Life? He has merely comprehended an incomplete Law of Life. How laughable...'

The Crown Prince exhaled and closed his eyes slightly. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked out the restaurant door.

There, a group of people was slowly approaching. The leader was a handsome man surrounded in immortal energy, like a peerless immortal banished from heaven. He carried a sword on his back, and although he appeared to be gentle, his aura was very aggressive...

The man glanced around from outside the restaurant, then he stepped through the door.

"The menu is behind you. Tell me what you want to eat," said the Crown Prince with a straight face.

However, no sooner had he finished than the man with a sword sneered. "The Crown Prince? The Crown Prince of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty is actually a... waiter? No wonder the younger generation of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty is as weak as dogs."

#### Chapter 1490: Five Spicy Strips, Er Ha Made a Move

"The Crown Prince is a waiter? No wonder the younger generation of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty is as weak as a dog..."

A faint laugh rang out with disdain.

The Crown Prince, sitting on a chair in the restaurant, was stunned. He slowly raised his head and glanced sharply at the man standing in front of the restaurant door. 'What did this guy... say?'

Under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog opened his eyes slightly. A bright light burst out of his eyes as he thought, ‘Someone actually said a dog is weak? When did dogs offend this fellow?’

Fang Wuji looked at the Crown Prince and didn’t conceal the disappointment on his face. He had sent someone to find out news for him, and in the end, he learned that the crown prince of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was working as a waiter in a restaurant.

A crown prince was working as a waiter? What kind of folly was this? The status of a crown prince was lofty, yet he actually went so low as to be a waiter in an insignificant restaurant? How laughable!

At the thought of this, Fang Wuji felt that this so-called crown prince posed no threat to him. To be an expert, one must have the dignity of an expert. Being a waiter was equivalent to giving up one’s mindset of making progress, so a crown prince like this was nothing to be feared.

Fang Wuji pictured the figure of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty’s crown prince. That man was the true top genius of the Chaotic Universe.

At the Demigod realm, he not only comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe but also comprehended nearly two hundred ordinary Laws, approaching the level of a mid-grade God King. His realm and strength were so strong that he could be regarded as the number one genius.

It was said that the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s crown prince of this era was the strongest genius, but when Fang Wuji saw him with his own eyes, he found that the guy had an undeserved reputation.

How could a waiter be regarded as the strongest genius? Ridiculous.

Fang Wuji and the many experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty stepped into the restaurant. They found a table and sat down. Glancing at the restaurant, they found that although it was ordinary, its location was excellent.

‘But this should not be the reason for the Crown Prince to work as a waiter here. It is said that he lost to the chef of this restaurant, so he was forced to work here... As a crown prince, he actually lost to a chef? A chef specializes in cooking. How could cooking enhance one’s fighting prowess? The Crown Prince’s defeat by the chef is nothing short of a grave humiliation.’

Fang Wuji sat in his chair with a faint sneer on his face.

In the distance, Er Ha, holding a spicy strip between his lips, stopped bragging with Luo Sanniang's girl friends and squinted at Fang Wuji. 'This guy is very handsome and looks flashy...'

As soon as Fang Wuji entered the restaurant, he seemed to have stolen a lot of Er Ha's thunder. This was unbearable.

Er Ha glanced at the Crown Prince. 'This guy is provoking Xiao Di. Surely Xiao Di cannot bear it. When they fight later, I'll have a good show to watch. Bu Fang young man's restaurant is too boring these days. There's nothing interesting at all.'

Er Ha was tired of bragging to girls all day.

"Waiter, come here... Take our orders." Fang Wuji said, smirking and glancing at the Crown Prince.

'Aren't you a waiter? I'll make you serve us, then. The Crown Prince of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty works as a waiter... I can brag about this for one whole year after returning... And I can take this opportunity to shame the younger generation of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty! Didn't those stubborn youths put their hopes on their Crown Prince? In that case, I'll let them watch how their Crown Prince bows before me.'

The corners of Fang Wuji's mouth curved upward as he felt a surge of pleasure in his heart. "Come, let's order. We shall experience the Crown Prince's service... Hahaha!"

Fang Wuji burst out laughing. The surrounding experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty followed suit. The beautiful girl's long eyebrows fluttered as she glanced at the Crown Prince, covered her mouth, and giggled. That made her look quite charming.

The Crown Prince arched his eyebrows. 'Oh? This guy's cocky, huh?'

Although the Crown Prince stayed in Bu Fang's restaurant, he was, after all, the Crown Prince. He knew everything that happened in the divine dynasty.

The emissaries of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty had challenged and completely crushed the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's younger generation.

In the beginning, the Crown Prince thought nothing about that, but now it seemed that... this guy was overly cocky, so much so that he even dared to show off in front of him. Who gave him the courage?

He only worked as a waiter to cultivate his mind and character. Otherwise, with his hot temper, he could kill this fellow in an instant.

The Crown Prince narrowed his eyes and stood where he was, not moving at all.

Fang Wuji frowned. The next moment, his divine sense surged, and the sharp sword he carried on his back left its sheath in an instant. A clanging sound rang out, and at that moment, the restaurant was filled with countless sword lights.

Fang Wuji's sword stopped in front of the Crown Prince's throat.

"Come, give me an opportunity to defeat you fairly. Otherwise... I'll have no sense of accomplishment in defeating a crown prince, and it will greatly disappoint me," Fang Wuji said, sneering.

The geniuses of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty also began laughing.

Looking at the sword that stopped in front of his throat, the Crown Prince smiled. 'Interesting. He actually dares to make a move in the restaurant? Newborn calves are really not afraid of tigers...'

He reached out a hand and lightly flicked his finger at the tip of Fang Wuji's sword. A metallic ting rang out and reverberated across the air.

Fang Wuji's eyes focused suddenly as a cold smile brushed his lips. A terrible sword intent exploded out at this moment.

"Since you didn't answer, I'll take it as a yes..." said Fang Wuji. The next moment, his aura erupted.

The Crown Prince looked at Fang Wuji as if he was looking at an idiot.

As Fang Wuji's aura erupted, Bu Fang seemed to sense something in the kitchen.

Ting-a-ling!

The curtain was lifted open. Then, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, shaking off the water on his hands. He lightly glanced at Fang Wuji, who was pointing a sword at the Crown Prince's throat. He twitched the corner of his mouth.

When the Crown Prince saw Bu Fang, he raised both hands and took a step back, signaling that he had done nothing.

A rumbling sound suddenly rang out of the kitchen, then a figure bolted out in a flash.

Fang Wuji's expression froze. Not only him, but the group of Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's geniuses also looked over.

Outside the restaurant, a crowd had already gathered. They were the onlookers attracted by Fang Wuji and the others. Some of them were defeated heirs of aristocratic families, and some were young masters. At the moment, they all looked at the scene in the restaurant with complicated faces.

"Even the Crown Prince dared not speak after being provoked like that?"

"When has the Xiayi Divine Dynasty suffered such humiliation?"

Rumble!

A huge palm slapped toward Fang Wuji's head, alerting him. He swept out the sword, which was bursting with dazzling light, thrusting it toward the palm.

"What the heck!" Fang Wuji said coldly. "How dare you attack me? You're courting death!"

A clanging sound rang out. Fang Wuji felt a huge burst of force, which made him stand up from his seat and take a step back. His expression changed slightly.

Not far away, a figure gradually emerged. It was actually a chubby metal puppet that looked a little cute.

When the Crown Prince saw Whitey, the corners of his mouth curled up.

“Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others.” Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed, staring at Fang Wuji.

Stripped? The experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were stunned for a moment, and then they all laughed.

Who dared to strip their clothes when Fang Wuji was here? Besides, they were members of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty’s emissaries. Who would dare to strip them?! Was he not afraid of being punished?

The Xiayi Divine Dynasty would not dare to offend the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty now. If Xiayi’s Divine Emperor was still in his heyday, they might tone down a little, but... Why should they be afraid of him when his time was drawing near?

In the Chaotic Universe, experts were the rules. Even if one wanted to strip others’ clothes, one must have the strength to do it. How dare a mere puppet say that?

Fang Wuji sneered. His sword was already hungry. Although the other party was only a puppet, he felt a rare excitement. Yes, this puppet could be a serious opponent. He could be in for a good fight. It had been a long time since he had had a good fight.

“Come on! Fight! With my sword in hand, I can fight the world!”

A smile flashed across Fang Wuji’s lips. The next moment, he took a step, and his body shot forward like a dragon.

Roar!

He thrust his sword, which roared like a dragon.

In the distance, the Crown Prince's face was sympathetic. 'What's the problem with wearing clothes?' he muttered in his head.

Er Ha rubbed his hands excitedly, his eyes shining brightly. Behind him, the girls widened their eyes and stared like a pack of wolves, thinking that they would enjoy some beautiful scenery again.

Bu Fang shook his head speechlessly. When it came to stripping clothes, Whitey was a professional.

Fang Wuji's cultivation base was indeed fearsome. As soon as he thrust the sword, thousands of sword lights burst out of it and filled the restaurant, while the sword itself went straight for Whitey.

As for the Crown Prince, he had been ignored by Fang Wuji. 'The Crown Prince is nothing to worry about. I'll deal with him when I get rid of this puppet. My winning streak cannot be stopped. After all, I have to compete with Tai Fei!'

Rumble!

Facing Fang Wuji's sword, Whitey just calmly threw out its palm.

The sword and the palm collided.

The experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were very excited. They thought they would soon see the puppet being cut to pieces!

Bam!

The huge palm shattered the sword energy like the impact of a giant dragon, then it grabbed Fang Wuji's head...

Slash!

A crisp, ripping sound rang out. Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed as it waved its arm gently.

The corners of the Crown Prince's mouth curved upward. The spicy strip between Er Ha's lips twitched. The girls' eyes lit up, and the geniuses of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were startled...

"Dammit."

As pieces of torn clothing flew everywhere, a fair figure was thrown up into the air, moved in a beautiful arc, and fell to the floor outside the restaurant.

Fang Wuji was confused, and he only felt cold all over.

'What happened? What am I doing? Where am I?'

He got up and looked down. His pupils immediately constricted because he found that he was not wearing any clothes... He, Fang Wuji, who had won fifteen straight victories, was actually stripped naked?!

Behind Er Ha, the girls staring at Fang Wuji's naked body suddenly sighed and lost all their interest.

The experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty couldn't believe what they saw. They leaned over to each other and whispered. The beautiful girl among them flushed, making her look even more beautiful and attractive. She spat secretly and called Fang Wuji a rascal under her breath.

Fang Wuji felt his ears ringing and his head reeling. He was utterly stunned. The next moment, he recovered his wits, and he thought he was going to explode.

"Dammit! Dammit! What a lousy restaurant this is! I will destroy it with one strike of my sword!"

Fang Wuji was furious. He had made a fool of himself in front of his goddess. He was stripped of his clothes, exposing his secret as a man. It was a great shame for him.

Rumble!

The power of all his Laws spread, while a terrible sword intent swept all around, surging.

Inside the restaurant, the Crown Prince's eyes flashed, and his body emanated a chilly air. "This guy is looking for death." He undid a button of his uniform and was ready to go out of the restaurant to make a move. However, as soon as he undid the button, he was stopped by Bu Fang.

"It's business hours now. Keep calm and don't take off your clothes at the drop of a hat..." Bu Fang said.

The Crown Prince paused for a moment. Was the focus now on taking off clothes?!

"Er Ha, five spicy strips. Take care of that sword player. I'll give you an hour to kill him with your sword." Bu Fang played with his fingers and looked at Er Ha with a straight face.

"An hour? Are you looking down on me? Give me half an hour, and I'll teach him how to play with a sword!"