

## Gourmet 1531

### Chapter 1531: Heavengod Husband and Wife Wine

“The situation is so complicated right now... Is it appropriate for us to drink?” Bu Fang glanced at the wine cup, then looked up across the table at Lord Bird, whose face was obscured by the fog. Even with his current strength, he could not see through the fog, which showed that Lord Bird’s strength must be stronger than his.

The cup looked ordinary, not made of some precious stone. In fact, drinking was a simple thing and did not need fancy vessels. Some people liked to use porcelain cups, some glass cups, and some even liked to use bowls. It was all about personal preference.

While others were fighting desperately for treasures, Bu Fang was drinking with a guy whose face was concealed. He thought it was not right and told himself that if the wine was awful, he would definitely turn and leave.

“Drink it... This is an extremely rare wine,” Lord Bird said, smiling. “Oh... How could we not have a dish to go with the wine? Why don’t you cook one for us?” he asked, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly. ‘Drinking and eating in such a strange environment... This Lord Bird is a strange man,’ he thought to himself. Despite what was in his mind, he took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. Clearly, he also agreed with Lord Bird’s suggestion. Since there was wine, naturally there must be a dish to go with it, and Bu Fang knew exactly what he was going to prepare.

Lord Bird was not in a hurry to drink now. Instead, he looked at Bu Fang with interest, wondering what dish he would cook. ‘The average dishes do not go well with this wine...’ he thought, twitching the corner of his mouth.

Perhaps he was the only person in the whole Chaotic Universe who knew about this wine. It had no name, but it could not be... underestimated. The wine jar was covered with the marks of age, and with every shake, it made the rumbling sound of waves pounding on shores. The wine itself was full of sediment; not only the sediment of the bouquet but also the sediment of age.

The jar of wine had been buried since ancient times, so it was absolutely extraordinary and full of history. Therefore, it was not an ordinary jar of wine, though it looked like one—the two ancient Heavengods would not have chosen to die here if it were indeed ordinary.

Lord Bird straightened his back slightly, squinting at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was going to make a side dish. Although the environment and atmosphere were not suitable for cooking at the moment, sometimes cooking depended on the mood. He always believed that enjoying good wine without delicious dishes to go with it was an insult to the wine itself.

Lord Bird had told him that it was good wine. Though he had not yet tasted it, his years of experience in brewing wine told him at once that it was indeed extraordinary. It was a fine wine that had already restrained all its flashy features.

Pop.

Bu Fang went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. When he came back out, he was carrying two large ears. He scraped the dragon scales off them, washed them clean, then took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and began processing them.

These were the Thunder Dragon's ears. As a top-grade Blood Beast King, an existence equivalent to a top-grade God King, the Thunder Dragon was one of the best food ingredients. Bu Fang had finished the dragon legs, but there was still plenty of dragon meat in the farmland.

"Dragon ears?" Lord Bird paused, and then his interest was further aroused. A delicious side dish would sublimate the fine wine. He hoped that Bu Fang could make a dish that would make him feel indulged.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in Bu Fang's hand. His knife skill had already reached an astounding level, so cutting a pair of dragon ears was an easy job to him. A few moments later, he had cut them into slices and placed them on the stove.

Then, he poured the Spring of Life into the wok. The dragon ears were added when the water came to a boil, cooked for several minutes, then taken out to be further processed. Bu Fang cooked with such smooth movements that it looked as if he was dancing.

Steam rose from the dragon ears, accompanied by a meaty aroma. Though they were only boiled with plain water, they already gave off a delicious fragrance. He scooped them out, placed them into a huge blue-and-white porcelain bowl, and added ice cubes to reduce the temperature.

While waiting, he began to process other ingredients. He produced the spirit fruits and spirit vegetables he had harvested from the farmland and cut them into slices, smashed some purple garlic, and mixed them all into the bowl. Next, he sprinkled some spices and added some sauce, scooped out the dragon ears, poured them into the bowl as well, and began stirring.

He stirred extremely fast, so much so that the dish in the bowl was being tossed as if he was tossing a wok. After receiving the inheritance, Bu Fang's wok tossing skill had already reached a very skillful level. In a short time, he had thoroughly mixed the sauce, the seasoning, and the ingredients, making all the flavor seep into the dragon ears.

'He's making a cold dish?' Lord Bird had a thoughtful look on his face. A cold dish indeed went well with wine, so he was not too surprised that Bu Fang had chosen to make one.

Bu Fang poured the dish from the bowl into a blue-and-white porcelain plate. Sauce flowed and glinted beautifully. "The dish, emerald glaze mixed with dragon ears, is ready." He put away the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, then placed the dish on the table.

Around them, many God Kings were fighting over the Heavengod's bones. Some of them looked like madmen as if their divine sense had been influenced—their eyes were bloodshot as they bit anyone they saw like mad dogs. The atmosphere was grim. However, the atmosphere around Bu Fang and Lord Bird was calm and a little bit strange.

"You are using the dragon ears as pig ears... Interesting." Lord Bird smiled. He gave Bu Fang a deep look, grabbed a pair of chopsticks, and pointed them on the table. Then, he reached them into the plate, picked up some dragon ear slices, and put them in his mouth.

The dragon ears had been cooled by ice cubes, so they were very springy. Also, they were naturally chewy since they contained cartilages, so they were refreshing to eat.

"Oh? The dragon ears are evenly sliced, and the sauce is also perfect... Not bad!" Lord Bird's face was obscured by the fog and could not be clearly seen. However, he ate happily and chewed noisily.

Bu Fang did not make it a spicy dish because their main purpose was to taste the wine, so he did not want to let the spiciness affect the wine's taste. He also reached out his chopsticks, picked up some dragon ear slices mixed with spirit fruit slices, and then shoved them into his mouth.

They both chose to eat the dish first. Bu Fang loved to enjoy the food he cooked, and this time was no exception. Although the environment was not too comfortable, he still ate heartily.

"Come, let's drink," Lord Bird said, smiling. He picked up the slightly worn wine cup and raised it toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and thought, 'I can finally taste this wine...' Then, he closed his fingers around his cup of wine to pick it up. 'Oh?' His hand shook a little, but the cup did not budge. For a moment, he had a feeling that he was facing a lofty mountain. 'This little wine cup actually weighed millions of catties?!' Looking at Lord Bird, who was holding the wine cup as if it weighed nothing, Bu Fang's pupils constricted.

Lord Bird held the wine cup and drank the cloudy yellow wine. A rich aroma immediately spread and coated his entire mouth. This was a jar of wine from ancient times, and it seemed capable of making people experience the changes of history and the sediment of time. A mouthful of cold dragon ears and a gulp of ancient fine wine truly brought more joy than being a deity.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. Black and white energy seemed to flash over his Taotie Arm, then he picked up the wine cup, even though it weighed millions of catties. He brought it to his nose, swirled the wine, and sniffed it for a while to savor its aroma. It was a strange bouquet, not as rich as the Yellow Spring Helplessness Wine, but it had its unique flavor.

He found it hard to describe the flavor. It felt as though a little hand was scratching his heart. It tasted like... age. 'The aroma of age?' Bu Fang's eyes lit up. He lowered the cup a little. When his lips touched it, he felt a silky smooth sensation. Then, the cloudy yellow wine poured out of the cup and flowed into his mouth.

Gulp.

'Hmm?!'

Gulp, gulp, gulp...

Bu Fang could not stop. He kept drinking, and his throat kept moving. Soon, he finished all the wine in the cup.

“Be patient. Have some dragon ears.” Lord Bird held his wine cup between two fingers and looked smilingly at Bu Fang as if he had expected him to behave like this.

Bu Fang glanced at Lord Bird, picked up some dragon ears with his chopsticks, and put them in his mouth. Lord Bird happily filled his wine cup. Before long, the cup became extremely heavy again. Bu Fang picked it up and finished the wine in one gulp. Then, he ate some dragon ears.

Bu Fang felt somewhat grateful that he was the one who prepared the side dish, as only his side dish was worthy of this wine. He had already tasted the wine’s charm by now.

It did not have any heaven-defying effect, such as allowing an individual to break through a realm with one gulp. Instead, it would cleanse the hearts of those who drank it and let people experience the changes of age. It was as if the wine had been seasoned by countless years of loneliness while it was being buried in the ground.

“Did you feel it? For food to have its own identity, chefs need to carefully nurture it. It is the same for this wine or this side dish. Your dish is good, but when compared with this wine... It is somewhat hollow. Many famous dishes have their own roots and stories.” Lord Bird laughed.

Bu Fang seemed to feel Lord Bird’s sharp gaze, but at the same time, his mind sank into those words. ‘Who exactly is this Lord Bird?’ He looked up, and his heart was filled with shock. ‘Since he could come out with such a statement... Could he be a chef as well?’

“Oh, here they come.” Lord Bird turned his head and looked into the distance.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and turned in the same direction as well. His pupils constricted instantly. There, the experts who fought over the Heavengod’s blood and bones... had all died.

He did not pay them any attention just now, so he was not aware of what happened. Now that he glanced over, he was shocked to discover that those experts had all turned into bones and scattered all over the ground. It was as if they were abandoned by age.

“This...” Bu Fang opened his mouth and his pupils constricted.

Crack... Crack...

Suddenly, the scattered Heavengod bones began to make noises and slowly join together, forming two skeletons. As Bu Fang watched in shock, blood vessels emerged over the skeletons, then flesh spread... Soon, they turned into two figures, a man and a woman.

The man was handsome. He was clad in a loose robe, and his hair was tied up. He looked no different from the average man. The woman, on the other hand, was comely. Her hair was tied in a bun, and she looked like the daughter of some wealthy family. Hand in hand, they smiled gently at each other with affection in their eyes. Then, they looked in Bu Fang's direction and walked toward the table.

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath. 'The ancient Heavengods... came back to life?!'

"Hey, Bu Fang boy... do you know the name of this wine?" Lord Bird said suddenly.

That gave Bu Fang pause. 'Right... This Lord Bird never mentioned the name of this wine...'

"This wine is called Husband and Wife Wine, and it was brewed by this Heavengod couple. In those years, they held sway over the Chaotic Universe, so fierce that countless experts were afraid of them. They were invincible. Finally, when they were about to die, they left no Heavengod's secret treasure or peerless divine weapon, but only a jar of wine... and they chose to die here...

"So, this wine is actually the greatest treasure in this relic."

## Chapter 1532: The Mishap of the Divine Dynasty

Who was Lord Bird? How did he learn about this Husband and Wife Wine? Many things puzzled Bu Fang, but Lord Bird did not explain them to him.

"We might become husband and wife after drinking this wine... Who knows?" Lord Bird said jokingly.

Bu Fang's face darkened in an instant. 'What the heck? He can't be serious, can he?' Looking at the Heavengod couple sitting opposite each other and raising their cups to drink, Bu Fang's face grew serious. Was this Husband and Wife Wine a trap?

"Haha..." Lord Bird could not help but burst out laughing when he saw Bu Fang's reaction. "Even if you agree, I won't accept it! Why do I say this wine is the greatest treasure in the relic? Because it is only by drinking this wine that you will gain the approval of these two Heavengods and the chance of merging with the Heavengod bones," Lord Bird said, pointing at the two Heavengods.

Bu Fang looked over and saw that the bodies of the Heavengod couple, who had drunk the wine, were now falling apart in the form of granular crystals. In a few moments, they had completely disappeared. It was a strange situation that made his pupils constrict.

"After drinking the wine, their inner bond is considered relieved. Now... you can merge with the Heavengod bones." Lord Bird rose to his feet and gave Bu Fang a deep look. Then, he clasped his hands behind his back, shook his head, and hummed a little tune.

Bu Fang's face suddenly became very strange. In a trance, the song struck him as familiar, but when he turned around, he found that Lord Bird was already gone like a wandering deity, taking with him the jar of Husband and Wife Wine that seemed to last forever.

On either side of the table, the two Heavengod skeletons were glowing with energy. Bu Fang glanced at them. With a thought in his mind, they began to fly slowly toward him as if his Taotie Arm was calling at them.

Soon, specks of light spread out of the skeletons, then wrapped and fused with Bu Fang's body. In a few moments, they had turned into a large golden cocoon with him inside. He would be completely transformed when he eventually emerged from the cocoon.

Rumbling filled the entire ancient Heavengod's relic. Now that the Heavengod's treasure was found, the relic had lost the main purpose of its existence. Of course, there were still some scattered Heavengod bones, but the main treasure had been found, so the God Kings had no need to stay here anymore.

In the distance, Luo Sanniang, Summer, and the others were all staring at the large golden cocoon and breathing out sighs of relief. Nethery was hovering in midair with wisps of ghostly green light swirling around her, which made her aura even stronger.

“Come, it’s time for us to go back,” said King Pingyang. This trip to the ancient Heavengod’s relic taught him what it meant to be powerful, and he realized that he was really getting on in years.

The emissaries of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were shaking as well. The terrible creatures mentioned by the Xiayi Divine Emperor did exist, and the high-grade God King who led them here had fallen in this relic because of his greed.

Fang Wuji was a little distraught. He had witnessed a real genius this time. Bu Fang’s fearsome prowess had completely crushed his confidence. Could a Demigod really go that far? An individual who had comprehended three supreme Laws of the Universe could fight the top-grade God Kings on the God King List... How could a Demigod be so unreasonably gifted?

Even their crown prince might be weaker than Bu Fang. Fang Wuji took a deep breath. Now, he had a sudden reluctance to go back to the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. He wondered what kind of environment could produce such a genius! Looking at the large golden cocoon, he knew that Bu Fang would definitely be stronger when he eventually emerged from it.

Led by King Pingyang and several remaining high-grade God Kings of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the emissary group of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty left the ancient Heavengod’s relic. Countless experts and high-grade God Kings had fallen this time. To many people, this was a nightmare, and to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, it was a real disaster.

However, the emissary group dared not to harbor any other ill intention. Now that they had learned this secret, the Xiayi Divine Emperor probably would not let them leave easily. What they needed to figure out now was how to stay alive in front of the Divine Emperor.

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A humming sound filled the air as the transport array rotated. Although a major change had taken place in the relic, the transport array that led to it was still intact. A warship sailed out of it, covered with sharp spikes and filled with an ancient aura. With a creak, its door opened, and then many people walked out of it, including Luo Sanniang, Summer, and the remaining geniuses of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty.

Many experts sensed the sky and had a feeling that they had left for ages. They thought they were not going to survive. In many instances in the relic, they felt like they were going to die at any moment, whether it was when the Blood Beast Kings attacked, the battle of the God Kings, or the sudden attack of those terrible creatures... Fortunately, they were very weak. It was because of their weakness that they did not attract the attention of others.



They looked at the sky and were all taking deep breaths. Soon, however, everyone's expression changed—they felt something was amiss. A great change seemed to be taking place in the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty!

Looking at the sky, they saw terrible energy surging there. It was as if a great terror was approaching from the starry sky. "What is that?" The faces of Luo Sanniang and the others froze in an instant, and they spread out their divine sense to find out what happened. Soon, they discovered that the whole capital was in chaos.

'This is...' King Pingyang's face fell. 'Could it be that His Majesty...' He speculated in his mind, but he did not say anything. Instead, he sped forward, turning into a beam of light, and shot toward the palace. He only hoped that what he suspected in his mind was not the truth.

Luo Sanniang and Summer looked at each other. Summer frowned, then stepped up into the air and sped toward the palace as well. As for Luo Sanniang, she thought for a moment before turning around and heading toward the Luo Family's residence.

The majestic palace of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was heavily guarded at the moment. The Black Armor Guard, the Silver Armor Guard, and the mighty Gold Armor Guard were patrolling, forming layers of defense that fully surrounded the palace.

Outside the great hall, many courtiers stood with anxious looks on their faces and their hands hanging beside them. The crown prince's face was unsightly as he stood in front of the great hall, his face flickering. When King Pingyang and the others arrived, many courtiers turned to look at them, but no one said anything.

"What happened?" Summer asked, looking at the crown prince.

The crown prince took a deep breath and then exhaled, looking somewhat helpless and depressed. "Father's calamity... has begun," he said.

A look of despair came over the faces of the other courtiers.

The Divine Emperor was the pillar of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the ultimate existence that made the divine dynasty a mighty power in the Chaotic Universe. If he failed to survive the calamity, it would be a disaster for them—no, it would be a disaster for the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. The entire

divine dynasty might even collapse and become the prey for both the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty.

After all, the current crown prince could hardly support the whole divine dynasty. At that time, the divine dynasty's hundreds of millions of living beings and many of its great worlds were likely to be dragged into a terrible war.

"That's impossible... Why would His Majesty's calamity come earlier than expected when it is suppressed by Bu Fang's dishes?" Summer furrowed her brows, puzzled. The Divine Emperor himself said that Bu Fang's dishes could suppress the calamity. Could it be fake?

"This old subject does not understand..."

"We have no idea..."

"A few days ago, a meteor streaked across the sky, and the stars all burst into purple light at night... Then His Majesty's calamity descended. It really took all of us by surprise."

The courtiers were despairing. Their strength was not strong, so they could not help the Divine Emperor in defending against the calamity at all.

Summer's face turned deathly pale. Although her affection for the Divine Emperor was very weak, he was still her family. If he did not survive the calamity, he would die.

"Father is protected by heaven. He would not fall in the calamity... Father is the man who will become a Heavengod!" said the crown prince. Over the last few days, he had grown much older. Perhaps it was because he had understood the pressure he needed to withstand after the Divine Emperor died.

Even though he had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, he was just a Demigod, so he could hardly support the whole divine dynasty alone.

In the distance, the experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were exchanging glances. They never thought that such a great mishap would happen to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. This was by no means a trifling matter. The Divine Emperor's calamity was a major event even for the whole Chaotic Universe, as it could alter the universe's power structure!

Rumbling filled the air as an oppressive aura spread, making those present feel somewhat depressed. It was an aura that seemed to descend from beyond the skies. All the people looked up as a great terror descended from the starry sky.

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The starry sky of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was a mess, with debris flying everywhere. Warships had exploded and turned into broken pieces, while dead bodies floated listlessly with God King blood drifting here and there... The whole starry sky was filled with a sad, suffocating aura of death.

In the distance, a colossal living being knelt on one knee atop a broken star. It stood ten thousand feet high, and its aura was extremely mighty and terrible. At the moment, however, the living being was completely surrounded by wisps of black smoke.

“Dammit... The Titan Divine Dynasty’s glory will prevail!” the giant threw his head back and roared. Bone could be seen on his face, and his eyes were shot with blood.

Tai Shan’s aura fluctuated violently. As he looked at those terrible black creatures who filled the entire starry sky, he could only feel despair. It never occurred to him that they would be ambushed by these strange creatures. Even the Titan Divine Emperor, who was a mighty expert, could not fend off these creatures! Were they the terrible creatures mentioned by the Xiayi Divine Emperor? They were indeed horrible!

Defeated and wounded were the words that could be used to perfectly describe their current state. Although they had suppressed those creatures, the Titan Divine Emperor was already severely wounded.

Tai Shan carefully spread his giant palm. The Titan Divine Emperor’s small body was sitting cross-legged on it, surrounded by a powerful aura. However, under that powerful aura was a weakness that could be easily detected.

“I have to get His Majesty out of this ambush! Dammit... Are the people of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty all blind and deaf? Why didn’t the Xiayi Divine Emperor come to help us when this battle had caused such a loud noise?!” Tai Fei coughed blood. Since he was a towering giant now, his blood poured down like a waterfall.

In the distance, twisting black creatures slowly gathered. Their aura was evil and powerful, and it did not seem to belong to this world!

“Soul One, don’t let them get away! It’s not easy for us to find such good quality food!” said a Numbered Soul Demon who looked ferocious and terrifying.

Black smoke spread and materialized into a human face. “The Divine Emperor of the Titan Divine Dynasty...an existence who already owns a Heavengod body. Occupying his body is enough to let us break through to the Soul Overlord realm!” Soul One’s face twisted as he laughed sinisterly.

The next moment, the starry sky exploded, and all the stars seemed to be vibrating. The Soul Demons moved, shooting toward Tai Shan with great speed.

Tai Shan’s eyes were red, and the blue veins all over his body bulged as he gave the star under him a ruthless slap. Then, he grabbed the star, raised it over his shoulder, and flung it toward those creatures. Right after that, he turned and sped away toward the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty!

He had no other choice but to run... He had to keep the Divine Emperor alive! However, he could not escape after all. Those creatures were too disgusting and terrifying. They had turned into black arms and grabbed his body!

Tai Shan roared furiously. He stopped the creatures with his body, then put all his strength into his hand and flung the Titan Divine Emperor toward the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. He wanted to buy some time for the Divine Emperor!

Bam!

A violent battle broke out in the starry sky instantly. Suddenly, the barbaric glyphs all over Tai Shan’s body burst into blinding light! Then, he exploded!

## Chapter 1533: The Divine Emperor’s Calamity

The Chaotic Energy was very important, at least to Lord Dog. This was his only purpose in entering the ancient Heavengod’s relic. Now, it had been completely devoured by him...

Lord Dog turned into a fat dog with the Heavengod bone on his back, and his eyes were gleaming brightly. He walked with his elegant cat-like steps, and in a few moments, he landed before the cocoon that had wrapped Bu Fang inside. Looking at the golden cocoon, he noticed that transformation seemed to be constantly taking place inside.

He yawned. The Chaotic Energy did not taste good—it was far worse than Bu Fang’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. However, after eating it, he was undergoing subtle changes. Since he was too lazy to leave the relic, he decided to just lie in front of Bu Fang’s cocoon.

The man and the dog were both undergoing transformations, which, perhaps, was very unusual.

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A rumbling sound rang out as a hole was blown in the sky over the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital. With a thud, a figure flew through it and smashed onto the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust and smoke. His eyes were closed, and barbaric glyphs could be seen swirling all over his skin as if to restrict his fleshly body.

The figure was none other than the Titan Divine Emperor, who was flung here by Tai Shan from the starry sky. The whole mountain beneath him had been leveled.

As a God Emperor, the Titan Divine Emperor possessed a mighty cultivation base, and his body had even reached the Heavengod level. If it wasn’t for the fact that those evil creatures used their strongest means to destroy his divine sense and seriously injure his spirit sea, they would not have been able to reduce him into such a miserable state.

Although a God Emperor was strong, those evil creatures had slaughtered too many great worlds that their fighting prowess and cultivation base had reached the level of God Emperors. Perhaps they were slightly weaker, but when so many evil creatures joined forces, they could still suppress the Titan Divine Emperor.

Terrible barbaric glyphs wheeled around him, each seemed to weigh ten thousand catties. The void twisted as if it was about to be crushed by these glyphs. A God Emperor, even when severely wounded, was still extremely terrifying. What happened to him was so much like the Xiayi Divine Emperor back then...

The Titan Divine Emperor’s eyes shivered and slowly opened. They were filled with rage and grief. Although he had fallen into a deep sleep, he knew very well everything Tai Shan had done for him.

The many elites of his Titan Divine Dynasty, including his best friend, Tai Shan, were all killed by those evil creatures...

‘Everything that old man Xia Yuhe said is actually true! These creatures can devour experts to improve their strength and mimic human divine abilities... They are demons! We can’t let these demons spread further!’

The Titan Divine Emperor could clearly sense that those creatures did not seem to be the creatures of this world, as he never saw them before!

He breathed out a puff of turbid air while the energy in him was boiling. Suddenly, his pupils constricted, and he jerked his head and glanced at the void behind him. There, the void was suddenly torn apart, then a wisp of black smoke sped out of it, shooting toward him like a fine thread.

“What the heck!” The Titan Divine Emperor flew into a rage. Although he was severely injured now, his imposing manner still existed, so no ordinary creature would dare to approach him! The wisp of black smoke was flying very fast, and it exuded a familiar aura that made his pupils constrict.

“It actually chased me all the way here!” The Divine Emperor’s eyes were filled with monstrous rage. “These evil creatures... Why do they keep chasing me?! Dammit!” He was extremely furious. A rumbling sound filled the air as he raised a hand and immediately trapped the wisp of black smoke, which struggled fiercely in his palm...

Soul Thirteen was filled with resentment. He wanted to seize and occupy the Cursed Goddess’s body, but in the end, he was brutally defeated by her. ‘Damn the Cursed Goddess! One day I will devour her completely!’

He had fled the ancient Heavengod’s relic, but little did he know that he would run into a seriously wounded God Emperor here. The man’s aura deeply attracted him. However, although the God Emperor was injured, he was still very fearsome and had trapped him. Soul Thirteen struggled, and slowly, his appearance changed...

The Titan Divine Emperor focused his eyes as he looked at the changing black smoke. In a few moments, the black smoke had materialized into a human face. That was... Tai Fei’s face!

“What? Tai Fei?!” The Divine Emperor froze. As he stared at his son’s face, his mind trembled momentarily.

At this moment, Soul Thirteen moved! With a rumble, he slammed through the Divine Emperor’s confinement and sped toward his brow.

Boom!

The black smoke exploded, turned into a beam of black light, and seeped into the Titan Divine Emperor’s body. The Divine Emperor’s face struggled and twisted. His divine sense had already suffered a heavy blow, and now an evil creature actually burrowed into his spirit sea... This was bad!

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A ripping sound could be heard as the void in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was torn. Right after that, one evil creature after another floated out of it, turning into young men and girls...

“Oh? It’s that Titan Divine Emperor...” Soul One said, his eyes lighting up with greed. He was only half a step now from making a breakthrough to the Soul Overlord realm. As long as he could merge with this God Emperor’s body, he would be able to achieve that. At that time, he would be able to hold sway over this world, and this entire Chaotic Universe would become his playground!

Soul One roared, then turned into a plume of black smoke and flew madly toward the Titan Divine Emperor, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground with his head bowed.

Suddenly, the Divine Emperor looked up, and black smoke could be seen spreading in his eyes. The next moment, a cold smile came over his face. “Soul One...” A hoarse voice rang out of the Titan Divine Emperor’s mouth as he raised his hand and turned it into a claw covered with insect scales.

With a buzzing sound, Soul One, who had transformed into a plume of black smoke, was caught instantly. His face twisted as he kept struggling. “You... You...”

“You didn’t expect that I, Soul Thirteen, will be one step ahead of you, did you?” The Titan Divine Emperor grinned hideously. The next moment, he opened his mouth so wide that it looked extremely terrifying, then closed it around the struggling Soul One and swallowed.

In the distance, Soul Two, Soul Three, and several other Numbered Soul Demons were terrified. “Soul Thirteen? I can’t believe he actually swallowed Soul One... Now that he has occupied the Titan Divine Emperor’s body, does it mean that... Soul Thirteen is about to become a Soul Overlord?!”

Rumble!

Sure enough, in the next moment, a terrifying aura began to spread out of Soul Thirteen’s body!

“This... He’s really going to evolve into a Soul Overlord!”

All the Soul Demons were shocked, and then a look of respect came over their faces. Once a Soul Overlord was born, Numbered Soul Demons like them had to become Soul Thirteen’s subordinates.

“You will guard the area while I cultivate. The day I become a Soul Overlord will be when we Soul Demons slaughter this Chaotic Universe!” Soul Thirteen said grimly as his lips turned completely black.

“Also... The calamity of the aging Xiayi Divine Emperor has descended... Soul Two, Soul Three, the two of you will go to occupy his body. Our army of Soul Demons will definitely have one more Soul Overlord!”

A beautiful girl and a cold young man cupped their fists at Soul Thirteen, turned into streams of light, and shot toward the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital. Meanwhile, the remaining Soul Demons all turned into black smoke and swirled around the Titan Divine Emperor. The void was twisting as a great terror was brewing inside...

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In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s palace...

The main door of the great hall opened with a creak, and the Xiayi Divine Emperor walked out of it. He was clad in a simple, neat, and spotless robe and a crown. His eyes gleamed brilliantly, and his face was beaming with energy. At this moment, his old face seemed to have become younger.



Gold Armor and Black Armor were standing outside the door. When they saw the Divine Emperor, they quickly cupped their fists and bowed respectfully. “Your Majesty!” they cried out at the same time. They looked very excited, and their bodies seemed to be trembling slightly.

“Good... Black Armor, Gold Armor, you have been guarding me for ten thousand years, so today, I’ll give you a holiday. If I can safely transcend the calamity, I will make you Kings.” The Divine Emperor smiled.

“Your Majesty... We don’t want to be Kings! We just want Your Majesty to come back safe and sound!” Gold Armor said, cupping his fist and dropping to his knees.

Black Armor’s cheeks trembled as he followed Gold Armor and knelt on the ground.

The Divine Emperor smiled faintly. He had watched Gold Armor and Black Armor grow up from little boys to commanders of the imperial guards, and he had treated them as if they were his sons.

He raised his head, and his eyes seemed to look through everything. He saw the crowd waiting outside the great hall—Summer, King Pingyang, the courtiers, and the heads of the various aristocratic families were all waiting anxiously. His face grew serious.

He had been expecting the calamity, but when it really came, he found that he was still unprepared. He sighed, put his hands behind his back, and unleashed his aura. At this moment, he no longer repressed his aura. The mighty aura of a God Emperor immediately spread and shocked the whole world!

At the same time, a great terror came rumbling over from the depths of the starry sky. Wearing a serious face and a neat robe, the Divine Emperor walked step by step up toward the starry sky.

‘Calamity! Let me have a good look at how horrible the so-called Heavengod calamity really is!’ The Divine Emperor’s eyes shone with divine light. At this moment, his aging body slowly became younger, turning from an old man into a handsome young man, who looked exactly like the striking Xiayi Divine Emperor in those years.

Suddenly, the day turned into night. All the people jerked their heads up and saw a terrible whirlpool appear in the sky, which kept spinning like a bottomless black hole. The Divine Emperor floated in the sky, standing in front of the black hole. His body swayed like a tiny boat in a stormy sea, and it seemed that he would be sucked into the black hole at any moment.

Gold Armor, Black Armor, and the others all knelt on the ground while looking at the Divine Emperor, who, in their minds, was a towering and invincible figure. As Summer looked on with complicated eyes, the courtiers and all the people in the entire capital dropped to their knees and bowed their heads as well.

In midair, two plumes of black smoke spread out and turned into Soul Two and Soul Three. “He’s so strong...”

“Compared to the Titan Divine Emperor, this Xiayi Divine Emperor almost had one of his legs stepped into the Heavengod realm! He’s so terrifying!”

“Of the three God Emperors in this Chaotic Universe, this old thing should be the strongest one!”

They looked at each other in horror. They dared not to get too close to that Heavengod calamity. “Let’s just wait... When that old thing failed, we will rush up and seize his essence!” Soul Two and Soul Three had decided.

...

With a deep look in his eyes, Xia Yuhe stared at the huge black hole and took a deep breath. The next moment, the calamity exploded out! He felt an explosion deep inside his body as if something terrible was about to break out of him. The so-called calamity was extremely terrible!

Suddenly, one bone spike after another thrust out from inside his body. In just a flash, they made him unrecognizable. The calamity was finally... beginning to explode out!

...

In the ancient Heavengod’s relic...

A crackling sound could be heard as the golden cocoon sitting quietly trembled ever so slightly. Lord Dog, lying beside it, opened his eyes, yawned, and stared at it. Suddenly, a crack appeared at the top of the cocoon. The next moment, the crack spread...

With a ripping sound, the crack split into a hole. Then, a palm glinting like jade stretched out of the cocoon, causing Lord Dog's eyes to go wide...

## Chapter 1534: Bu Fang Comes Out of Seclusion

Crack, crack...

The golden cocoon was the crystallization of energy, a product after energy had reached a certain level of concentration. However, its essence had all been absorbed by Bu Fang. At this moment, it was as brittle as a biscuit, so it broke apart with just a light slap.

Soon, the cocoon was completely shattered, revealing Bu Fang's figure. Wearing the Vermilion Robe and his hair tied with a velvet rope, he looked refreshed as if he had just taken a bath. He seemed to grow a little taller—his body becoming longer—but he was still as lean as before.

On the whole, he had not changed much. If forced to point out the most obvious change in him, perhaps it was his temperament.

Lord Dog widened his eyes as he stared at Bu Fang.

After emerging from the cocoon, Bu Fang's aura had become more restrained. Of course, in Lord Dog's eyes, his cultivation base was still rubbish because he was still a Demigod. Although he had merged with the Heavengod skeleton, his cultivation base had not changed much.

Bu Fang was holding another Heavengod skeleton in his hand. It belonged to the female Heavengod. He considered for a while, then with a thought, he put it into the Heaven and Earth Farmland and buried it under the Immortal Tree. Now that he had merged with the male Heavengod skeleton, it would be like separating the couple if he left the female here.

It was not good to separate a couple, and he thought it might be the best option to bury it in the farmland because the farmland was always inside him.

Lord Dog clicked his tongue and looked at Bu Fang, studying him from top to bottom. Even though Bu Fang's cultivation did not improve, Lord Dog was able to sense a terrible force within him, which was a force given to him by the Heavengod skeleton.

“Boy... Now that you have merged with the Heavengod skeleton, you will have the body of a Heavengod once you break through to the God realm. This is incredible!” Lord Dog said. “By the way, when are you going to become a God? You have comprehended three supreme laws of the Universe...” he asked, puzzled.

In fact, this was not just his question, but the question of many people. ‘Is Bu Fang boy aiming to comprehend all five supreme Laws? That is such a crazy idea... and terrifying!’

Bu Fang glanced at Lord Dog, then nodded as if in acknowledgment of what he was thinking. This made Lord Dog twitch his mouth. “Young man...don’t be overly ambitious. The supreme Laws of the Universe are hard to come by.”

Bu Fang nodded again, his face expressionless. ‘Yes, they are hard to come by...’ Touching his chin, he thought, ‘I’d better wait until I leave this relic before eating the Fruit of Law. I wonder which supreme Law of the Universe I will comprehend this time...’

‘The remaining supreme Laws are Time and Life. After eating the fruit, I should be able to comprehend one of them. Oh, right, I also need to cook a dish from the God of Cooking’s Menu. The System had told me this, but I’ve rejected it... It seems that I’ll be very busy after leaving here...’

Bu Fang sighed. If truth be told, he just wanted to sit on the lounge chair in front of the restaurant, basking in the sun and enjoying his daily life. How comfortable that would be. His life would be beautiful if he could just cook every day, bask in the sun, and play with Lord Dog occasionally.

Unfortunately, the path of becoming a God of Cooking was not that smooth, and he had to work hard for it.

“Let’s go. There’s nothing left in this relic,” Lord Dog said.

Bu Fang nodded. The next moment, he raised his jade-like palm. While it was still unknown as to what benefits he had received after merging with the Heavengod skeleton, his skin had become significantly fairer. With a ripping sound, the Law of Space exploded out, and a spatial rift was torn open before them. Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and stepped into it. Lord Dog followed, carrying the Heavengod bone and strutting his elegant cat-like steps.

...

What was a calamity? Until then, no one knew. Everyone only knew that it was exceptionally terrifying, a means for the Will of the Universe to punish those who had touched the barrier.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor hovered in midair. He felt that his body was bursting. Although he had great strength, he could not use it. At this moment, one bone spike after another thrust out of his body, riddling him and giving him a hideous look.

‘So this is the calamity? Is that all?’ The Divine Emperor sneered. Even though his blood was gushing out of him, he was still smiling.

Up in the sky, the huge black hole was spinning as if a great terror was brewing inside. Xia Yuhe showed no signs of fear. He raised a hand and swept it across his body, causing those bone spikes to explode.

Down below, everyone was trembling as chills went down their backs.

After getting rid of the bone spikes, the Divine Emperor stared fearlessly at the huge black hole with gleaming eyes. He could not wait for the calamity to descend. How terrible was the calamity that had tormented him for centuries?

A humming sound could be heard when suddenly, the Divine Emperor felt a sharp pain in his head, causing his eyes to turn red in an instant. It was a calamity that acted upon the divine sense, and he felt as though his divine sense was pierced by countless steel needles. The torture was no less painful than being pierced in the flesh by bone spikes. It was like the cruelest torture in the world!

A roar rang out and spread across the sky, filling all the experts in the capital with horror. The next moment, rumbling filled the air as the great terror finally emerged from the whirlpool. Clatters of iron hooves gradually echoed out of the black hole, while dark clouds began to gather from all directions.

For a moment, an eerie silence reigned the world, and all they could hear was the clatter of iron hooves.

“What’s coming out?” Many people were looking at the sky and taking deep breaths. Soon, they saw... an army in the dark, which was materialized of... the Power of Law! With its appearance, the terrible Power of Law spread and filled the sky!

The Divine Emperor, dripping with blood, looked at the army with a blank face. He was stunned, as the army was exactly like the Xiayi Cavalry who had accompanied him in conquering countless great worlds of the Chaotic Universe in those years! It turned out that the calamity he was facing when he finally stepped into his twilight years was his proudest cavalry!

Was he destined to be killed by his own army? He narrowed his eyes and let out a howl of defiance.

“Charge!” the soldiers cried out as they charged madly toward the Divine Emperor. For a moment, the power of various Laws spread and filled the sky. A rumbling sound echoed out as thunderbolts gathered and descended in blinding flashes, turning into soldiers on horses who joined the charge.

In just the blink of an eye, the Divine Emperor was drowned by the cavalry and engulfed by the Power of Law. He bit his lip with determination in his eyes. He did not say a word but kept attacking, throwing many soldiers off horsebacks with each blow. However, these Laws were indestructible—they always regrouped after being blown apart, and then they would drown the Divine Emperor again.

Down below, the eyes of Gold Armor and Black Armor turned red as they watched. They felt the Divine Emperor’s helplessness!

“Dammit!” Gold Armor cursed, his eyes surging with the desire to fight. With a clanging sound, he drew the long knife hanging from his waist. “How can we let His Majesty fight the cavalry alone? Listen up, Gold Armor Guard! Follow me to the sky!” he bellowed, boiling with rage.

King Pingyang, who was kneeling on the ground, felt his blood boil as well, his eyes shot with blood. At this moment, he recalled the memory of following the Divine Emperor in conquering all those great worlds. He rose to his feet, and with a thought, he took out a spear he had put away for a long time. It was given to him by the Divine Emperor. Today, he would go to war with the Divine Emperor again in his aging body!

The eyes of all the veteran courtiers in the capital were red, and they could not wait to fly into the sky and join the battle. No calamity could stop them from fighting beside their Divine Emperor!

In the distance, Soul Two and Soul Three were shaking.

“This is the Will of the Chaotic Universe... I can’t believe these stupid humans are trying to fight the Will of the Chaotic Universe! They’re courting death!”

“They will all be crushed to bits and become our food!”

They were very excited. Although the Will of the Universe terrified them, they could not help but swallow at the thought of their meal.

Rumble!

Gold Armor could not hold back his anger anymore. Behind him, three thousand Gold Armor Guards had finished assembling. The next moment, loud cries filled the air as one figure after another shot up into the sky. Gold Armor led the charge, holding a golden sword as his golden armor glittered dazzlingly.

However, the moment they flew toward the sky, the Divine Emperor—drowned by soldiers and the Power of Law—fought his way out, focused his eyes, and threw a palm toward them. “Get back there, all of you! This is my calamity! You want to get yourself killed?” he growled, his voice exploding like thunder.

Gold Armor felt his blood and energy rock violently as the palm knocked him back and threw him to the ground with a loud bang.

Rumble!

The Divine Emperor threw out a punch, blowing hundreds of figures conjured of the Power of Law into pieces, his aura fluctuating violently. This was the Heavengod Punch he invented, as he used to think that he was comparable to the Heavengods. Now, it just seemed ridiculous. He kept punching, and his eyes were all red as if he was somewhat lost in that frantic slaughtering.

In the distance, Soul Two and Soul Three were breathing black smoke and looked somewhat tempted to make a move. At a glance, they knew the Divine Emperor was at the end of his tether, and he could not survive this calamity. If they could devour his flesh while he was dying, they might be able to break through to the Soul Overlord realm!

They exchanged a glance and saw the excitement in each other's eyes. "Let's go!" Soul Two said to Soul Three. Then, the two figures turned into black threads and shot toward the Xiayi Divine Emperor, heading straight at his brow!

Suddenly, the void in front of Soul Two and Soul Three broke apart, and a lean figure and a black dog stepped out of it.

"Oh?" As if they could sense the approaching black smoke, Bu Fang and Lord Dog turned their heads slightly and looked at Soul Two and Soul Three. "These are... Soul Demons?" Bu Fang said lightly.

Lord Dog's mouth was slightly open, and he had the Heavengod bone in his paw. "These disgusting creatures are just everywhere... Try Lord Dog's bone attack!" Lord Dog did not have any good feelings toward these creatures. Without saying too much, he was going to thrust the bone and smash them.

However, just as he was about to move, Bu Fang flicked his fingers. As his nail rubbed across his finger pad, a silver flame shot out instantly. It turned into a dragon, opened its mouth, and swooped down toward Soul Two and Soul Three.

The two Soul Demons never expected that a man and a dog would suddenly appear before them. The Law of Space was truly worthy of its amazing ability to travel through the void.

"A Demigod trying to fight us with a tiny flame? You will become our food!" Soul Two sneered. Naturally, he could tell Bu Fang's cultivation base. The black dog worried him a little, though. However, it was the Demigod who made the move now, and he could easily kill this weak human being!

A plume of black smoke spread and turned into a large millstone, crushing toward Bu Fang! Soul Two wanted to extinguish the flame and devour this Demigod!

If Soul Thirteen were here now, he would definitely warn Soul Two. After all, Soul Thirteen had suffered many times under Bu Fang's hand. Unfortunately, he was not here...

Under Bu Fang's control, the Divine flame turned into a silver divine dragon, slithering across the void with its mouth open. A dragon roar seemed to echo out as it collided with Soul Two and Soul Three.



Roar!

The next moment, the expressions of Soul Two and Soul Three changed dramatically!

Chapter 1535: He Who Risks Nothing Gains Nothing!

The silver Divine flame had fused with almost three thousand Laws. Although its power had not increased substantially because Bu Fang had not yet become a God, its elemental power was not weak at all.

As soon as Soul Two and Soul Three closed in on it, they felt an extreme terror, which seemed to cause their bodies to twist and distort. Streams of black smoke twisted to help them fend off the Divine flame, but the moment they approached it, they boiled and then evaporated.

“What is this thing?!” The faces of Soul Two and Soul Three, which were concealed by black smoke, turned extremely unsightly. “Charge through the fire! Our target is... that Xiayi Divine Emperor!” Soul Two growled.

Suddenly, the black smoke surged and slammed into the Divine flame, filling the air with a rumbling sound. The flame spread with a boom and turned into a silver divine dragon, baring its teeth and brandishing its claws while roaring. Then, in just a flash, Soul Two was devoured by it. A sizzling sound could be heard, and Soul Two’s aura could no longer be sensed.

“How is this even possible?!” Soul Three was almost scared to death, and he forcibly stopped himself in place. Soul Two was not weak. In fact, the strength of all those who could become Numbered Soul Demons was extremely fearsome—human God Kings were just their food. Still, she was swallowed up by the flame before she could even struggle!

Rumbling filled the air as the Divine flame pulsed. Without hesitation, Soul Three turned and bolted away, not daring to get close. There was something terrible and strange about that fire!

“Oh? Now you want to flee?” Bu Fang glanced indifferently at Soul Three as the latter fled in panic.

The power of the Divine flame now was terrifying. Since the beginning, it was already a very effective weapon in burning the black balls left behind by these Soul Demons, and now, it was even easier to use it against them.

Bu Fang waved his finger in the void, then pointed it in the distance. The Divine flame immediately burst apart in midair, turning into numerous little silver lotus flowers. Spinning and drifting quietly in the air, these little fire lotus flowers shot toward Soul Three under the control of Bu Fang's divine sense.

"Is he really just a human Demigod? Dammit... How could he be so strong!?"

Soul Three was scared out of his wits. He and the other Soul Demons all knew about human Demigods, who were as weak as ants. They were strong enough to kill them as soon as they emerged from the black balls, so it never occurred to him that he, a Numbered Soul Demon, would be forced into such a desperate situation by a human Demigod!

Lord Dog's eyes gleamed with surprise. "This fire is quite... interesting," he muttered.

He found that he was now increasingly unable to read Bu Fang. 'Bu Fang boy's means are getting stronger and stronger. Also, with such a strong accumulation, it has become tougher and tougher for him to break through to the God realm...' he thought to himself and breathed out a long sigh.

Looking at Bu Fang, who stood calmly beside him, Lord Dog felt nostalgic for a moment. When they met for the first time, Bu Fang was just an ordinary man who could cook delicious food. However, as time passed, that Bu Fang boy had grown to the point on a par with him. In fact, even his bone was losing its power over Bu Fang.

'He deserves to be the man who I value much!'

Lord Dog thought of the time in the past when Bu Fang frequently said that he wanted to be a God of Cooking. Now, it seemed likely that he would indeed become a God of Cooking!

A rumbling sound could be heard as one fire lotus after another bloomed in midair. Soul Three tried to flee, but he could not. His escape space was constantly compressed by the fire lotus.

“Dammit!” It never occurred to Soul Three that he would come here to die! He was very angry, boiling with rage. He had thought that coming here to occupy the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s body was a good thing, but when he looked at it now, this was simply a suicide mission.

“Why wasn’t I as lucky as Soul Thirteen? Instead of running into a seriously injured and dying Divine Emperor, I actually encountered such a heaven-defying Demigod!”

Rumble!

Compressed by the Divine flame, Soul Three howled, turned into wisps of black smoke, and vanished into the void. Suddenly, a loud boom rang out, and the void exploded as the Soul Demon, who had turned into black smoke and tried to flee, was burned into nothingness by Bu Fang’s Divine flame.

With a thought in his mind, the Divine flame quickly flew back into Bu Fang’s hand, burning and spinning quietly in his palm. There seemed to be fire flickering in his eyes as he looked at the dancing flame.

In the distant sky, a terrible war was breaking out. That was the war between the Divine Emperor and his calamity. The calamity had turned into an army, and its battle cries shook the sky. The Divine Emperor, on the other hand, was dripping with blood as he fought the army alone.

The whole world fell silent at the sight of this. Everyone was watching quietly as sadness filled their hearts. Some veteran courtiers could no longer hold down their desire to fight, and their bodies were shaking. They could not wait to rush up and fight alongside their Divine Emperor.

The army the Laws had turned into was extremely strong, formidable as the Divine Emperor. He was already badly injured by the Power of Law.

After killing Soul Two and Soul Three, Bu Fang and Lord Dog turned to look at the Divine Emperor, who was transcending his calamity. The latter looked rather miserable.

The Heavengod’s calamity, or rather, the calamity that would descend when one’s end was near, was the greatest tribulation a God Emperor had to transcend. If the Divine Emperor got through it, he would have a chance to live on and break through to the Heavengod realm. If he failed, he would turn into ashes.

“The Heavengod’s calamity is indeed... terrifying. Even my fur is standing on end now,” Lord Dog said, sticking out his tongue.

Bu Fang nodded in agreement. The countless soldiers of that army were all Laws, their numbers so many that they were almost equivalent to a corner of the Sea of Laws. This was not something that the average person dared to imagine.

Suddenly, Bu Fang paused. Narrowing his eyes, he glanced at Lord Dog, then at the Divine Emperor, who was covered in blood and fighting like a madman in the distance. ‘Those soldiers are made of Laws... the condensation of the purest Power of Law. In that case...’

Bu Fang looked at the Divine flame, which was burning in his palm. He seemed to feel the exultation coming from it. He bit his lip and thought, ‘It’s a bold idea, but it also seems... very feasible...’

The Divine Emperor was fighting with his Heavengod Punch, and whenever he threw out a punch, one soldier made of Laws would be smashed to pieces and turned into the purest energy, scattering in the void. All he had to do was quietly swallow them with the Divine flame...

‘Perfect!’ The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. He flicked his fingers, and immediately, a tiny Divine flame—which looked as if it were about to go out at any moment—drifted toward the battlefield that had spread about ten thousand miles in circumference.

The entire skyline of the capital had been transformed into a boundless battle zone. Quietly, the Divine flame approached it. In the face of the vast battlefield, it looked no different from a speck of dust. No one noticed it, except Lord Dog, who was at Bu Fang’s side and saw him throw out the flame.

Lord Dog widened his eyes and stared at Bu Fang in disbelief. “Bu Fang boy...are you out of your mind? That’s the Heavengod’s calamity, and it’s filled with karma! How could you meddle in it? Do you want to be tangled by the calamity? With your current strength, a wisp of the calamity would be enough to wipe you out! This has nothing to do with fighting prowess...” Lord Dog said, his gentle and magnetic voice filled with anxiety.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curled up slightly as he listened to Lord Dog’s caring words. Then, he reached out a hand and patted Lord Dog on the head. “Don’t worry...” he said.

Lord Dog rolled his eyes and did not know what to say anymore. ‘Why is he so calm? He must have no idea how terrible this so-called calamity is! The Xiayi Divine Emperor is at his peak form now, and of the three Divine Emperors in the Chaotic Universe, he is the strongest. And yet, he is already at the end of his tether and about to be tortured to death! How could he be so calm?’

Meddling in the calamity? Bu Fang did not do it by accident. He did that on purpose. Although the Heavengod’s Laws had elevated the Divine flame to a very powerful level, it had not yet reached its perfection. He who risked nothing gained nothing. If this calamity could let the Divine flame reach its perfection, the risk was worth taking. This was why Bu Fang decided to release the Divine flame.

A flickering flame drifted unsteadily across the void, emitting a faint silver light like the dying star in the night sky. Finally, it closed in on the calamity.

Xia Yuhe never noticed the fire. In fact, he did not have the mood to pay attention to a tiny flame now. He threw out another punch, unleashing a terrible energy wave that was powerful enough to destroy heaven and earth. Countless soldiers were crushed to shreds under this punch.

This was the Heavengod Punch. He had once proudly claimed that no one under the Heavengod realm was his match, so he invented this punch technique to put him on par with Heavengods. However, when he looked at it now, he found it extremely ridiculous.

A mere Heavengod’s calamity was about to kill him, and his so-called Heavengod Punch would soon become a joke. He panted violently, and the world in his eyes began to turn somewhat blurry. These soldiers, who were made of the Power of Law, were immortal. He had destroyed hundreds of them, but soon, he was engulfed by thousands and tens of thousands more soldiers. He was beginning to lose his strength.

A group of soldiers was blown apart and turned into the most original Power of Law, swirling in the air. Energy burst out of it as it tried to slowly recover. However, a silver Divine flame drifted over at that moment, flickering as it wrapped around the Power of Law. The next moment, before the Power of Law could condense into soldiers, it was absorbed by the Divine flame. After absorbing a wisp of Power of Law, the Divine flame did not change, and it continued flying toward the next wisp of Power of Law.

“Success!” Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. Beside him, Lord Dog twitched his mouth.

The black whirlpool in the sky did not rain down a terrible punishment. Clearly, Bu Fang was not implicated in the calamity. He made the right bet!

At the moment, the whole capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was enveloped in a sad atmosphere. The eyes of the soldiers and generals were red as they looked up at the sky—at their Divine Emperor who never gave up even when he was blanketed and engulfed by countless soldiers. He was still fighting bravely.

They hated the fact that they could not join the Divine Emperor in charging across the battlefield and slaughtering the enemy!

King Pingyang's face was already covered in tears. He seemed to sense the Divine Emperor's helplessness. Not only him, but some old courtiers had already slumped to the ground. The Divine Emperor was facing his calamity, and yet they, his subjects, could only watch. They felt that they were not worthy to be his subjects!

Summer was silent, and she felt a little upset. Nethery, on the other hand, was calm as she watched—she did not know the Divine Emperor well. Suddenly, she turned and saw Bu Fang and Lord Dog, who were hovering in the distant sky. With a thought, her aura fluctuated, and she came beside them.

The Divine Emperor was fighting bravely, throwing out one punch after another. He did not want to die, and he did not want to fail. The people of his divine dynasty were all watching right now, and he did not want to disappoint them...

Suddenly, his eyes opened slightly and gleamed. He felt much less pressure. These soldiers of Law... were weakening! Or rather, those soldiers no longer returned after they were destroyed by him! The soldiers were decreasing, and he could still fight! There was hope!

The Divine Emperor focused his eyes and roared with excitement. Air waves burst out of him as he rotated his cultivation base to the extreme.

Rumbling could be heard from inside the spinning black whirlpool. Suddenly, it burst into divine light, and then five beams of light shot out of it. The Divine Emperor felt the pressure mount instantly, and he sucked in a cold breath. "Are they the generals... condensed of the supreme Laws of the Universe?!"

Boom!

The next moment, a dragon, a phoenix, a turtle, a tiger, and a Qilin emerged in the sky, all roaring at the same time! Everyone held their breath as they realized that the calamity was finally... at its peak!

Bu Fang's eyes lit up instantly as he stared at the five existences, his breathing becoming faster.

"These are the supreme Laws of the Universe... After devouring them, the Divine flame will definitely reach its perfection!"

### Chapter 1536: The Slap From the Whirlpool!

Bu Fang watched as those generals materialized of the supreme Laws rushed out of the black whirlpool. His eyes lit up in an instant as if he just saw some delicious food. To the Divine flame, these generals were the most delicious food in the world, and as its master, Bu Fang naturally showed its mood.

The five generals' auras were extremely mighty and terrible. Just by standing there, they looked like the greatest terror and were exuding dreadful pressure.

The divine dragon twisted and turned, its scales reflecting the dazzling light in the sky and its ten-thousand-foot-long body exuding a horrible aura. A rumbling sound rang out as it shrank rapidly, turning into a figure with a dragon head and a human body, who was clad in a suit of armor and surrounded by the Power of Law. Holding a halberd, the divine dragon in its human form charged toward the Divine Emperor.

In the distance, the phoenix also revealed its body and transformed into a female warrior god. Then, it raised a spear over its shoulder and flung it toward the Divine Emperor. The spear seemed to rip apart the sky, causing the air to rumble continuously as it closed in on the Divine Emperor with a monstrous aura.

The Divine Emperor roared. Facing the five generals, his aura rose as well, and his heart was full of excitement. 'Perhaps this is the second stage of the Heavengod's calamity! Is the calamity going to be over after this? I'm about to break through to the Heavengod realm!' He clenched his fist and threw it out toward the five terrible existences.

Rumbling filled the air. In the sky, clouds crumbled, and the void exploded. Dreadful waves kept colliding with each other and spread out in all directions. Down below, every person in the capital was watching at the calamity.

Hovering in the distance, Bu Fang watched with gleaming eyes, while Lord Dog stuck out his tongue in shock. At this moment, Bu Fang was thinking about how to devour the five generals with the Divine flame.

Not too long ago, the Divine flame had devoured the Heavengod's Laws, and just now, it had swallowed up many soldiers made of Laws. However, it had not yet reached its perfection. Bu Fang had a feeling that perhaps it was these five generals the Divine flame lacked.

He was eager to try, and he could not wait for the Divine Emperor to fight them. With a thought, his divine sense surged. Somewhere on the battlefield, the flickering Divine flame hovered in midair quietly, waiting for an opportunity to strike like a venomous snake.

The more the Divine Emperor used his Heavengod Punch, the brighter the blows became. Even his whole body was glowing with boundless light. At this moment, he appeared like a real mighty Heavengod. He did not use the Power of Law—he could only fight the calamity with his fleshly body.

With a loud boom, the general with a dragon head was struck by the Divine Emperor. Its body exploded into pieces in an instant, turning into the purest Power of Law and spreading in all directions. However, a moment before that happened, it thrust its halberd and hit the Divine Emperor, slicing a large gash on his body. Blood gushed out of the wound immediately.

The Divine Emperor stood in the sky like a real deity. After blowing the dragon-headed general apart with one punch, he raised a hand and grabbed the spear. Turning to the female warrior god, who was actually the phoenix, he said, "Hehe... If I'm still young, I'll definitely make you one of my concubines!" He spat out a mouthful of blood and sneered. The next moment, he dashed forward and threw a punch at the sky, shattering the female warrior god in a flash. Two generals exploded almost at the same time.

In the distance, Bu Fang's eyes lit up. "Now..." he murmured. The next moment, his divine sense surged, turning into a storm.

A rumbling sound could be heard as the flickering Divine flame exploded with a bright light, turned into a silver dragon, and let out a deafening roar that shook the sky. Then, it sped toward the divine dragon and the phoenix, who were drifting away while trying to transform back to the dragon-headed general and the female warrior god.



Suddenly, the flame turned into countless lotuses and sealed up the void. The divine dragon emerged and the phoenix flapped its wings, and the two of them struggled in the silver flame to free themselves of the confinement.

“What is that?!” At this moment, all the people were shocked. What happened was completely beyond their expectations. The Divine Emperor’s eyes also lit up, but he ignored that and fixed his gaze on the turtle and the white tiger.

The sky was broken, revealing a starry sky. With every punch, the Divine Emperor caused mountains and rivers to crumble and break. This was the mighty Divine Emperor who held sway over the world. Down below, the experts of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty were shaking with fear. They thought they must have been crazy to try to plot against such an awe-inspiring Divine Emperor!

With a popping sound, the divine dragon melted and was devoured by the Divine flame. The phoenix flapped its wings to flee, but it was also rolled up by the flame. The Divine flame’s light became somewhat blurry. After devouring the divine dragon and the phoenix, it looked as happy as a child who had stolen candy.

Covered in blood, the Divine Emperor was already beyond recognition—he looked extremely miserable. He had really reached the point where he was running out of strength. How was he going to fend for himself? There was no way he could make it... His mind grew heavy, but he still kept his back straight. He was breathing rapidly, and between inhales and exhales, storms seemed to gather.

The white tiger and the turtle were also destroyed, and they were slowly recovering in the distance. Under normal circumstances, the Divine Emperor could not survive this. However, to his surprise, the Divine flame had devoured the shattered white tiger and turtle. This had given him a chance because if the white tiger and the turtle were not devoured, they would recover and turn back to their previous forms, which were extremely fearsome. The Divine Emperor was already at the end of his tether, and he could not withstand another round of attack.

The Divine flame was twisting. After devouring the Power of Law belonging to the white tiger and the turtle, it became even brighter.

In the sky, the Qilin kicked the air and snorted while a great terror seemed to be exploding out of the huge whirlpool behind it.

With disheveled hair and gleaming eyes, the Divine Emperor stepped on a cloud and charged up toward the sky. He and the Divine flame seemed to have formed some kind of tacit understanding. “I’ll destroy them, and you will... devour them! Only then will I have a chance to survive the calamity!”

A fierce battle broke out between the Divine Emperor and the Qilin general. It tore the sky as terrible rumbling caused the void to keep vibrating. Finally, the Divine Emperor waved his fist, thrust it out with all his strength, and crushed the Qilin into pieces, completely shattering it into the purest Power of Law.

“It’s your turn!” He roared, then coughed out a mouthful of blood. Though he was trembling all over, he still stood straight like a spear.

At this moment, the Divine flame sped over, turned into numerous lotuses, and enveloped the Power of Law the Qilin had turned into. The Qilin struggled fiercely, while the whirlpool in the sky also spun faster and faster. However, the Divine flame seemed to be the bane of these Laws... With the nearly perfect Power of Law, it devoured the divine dragon, the phoenix, the turtle, the white tiger, and finally, the Qilin, who represented the supreme Laws of the Universe!

At last, the Divine flame quieted down, floating and burning silently in midair. The Divine Emperor stood in the sky not far away. For a moment, the atmosphere became very quiet.

Everyone was feverishly looking up at the sky. Was it over? Was the calamity over? Did the Divine Emperor transcend the calamity?

Some people beamed with pleasure, and their bodies were shaking with joy. Gold Armor was elated, and he struggled to hold down his impulse to roar. “The Xiayi Divine Dynasty will last forever!” he cried out.

Meanwhile, the crown prince’s aura exploded out as if he was about to become a God right there and then. When he saw his father slaughter the enemy like a Heavengod—and the calamity could do nothing to stop that—he felt a thrill. As the crown prince, he knew one day he needed to be as invincible as the Divine Emperor.

The Divine Emperor had created a miracle. Throughout the ages, countless divine dynasties had fallen because their divine emperors were unable to fend off the calamities. And now, Xia Yuhe has accomplished that! He lifted his heavy head and looked at the sky. There, the whirlpool was spinning. ‘Is the calamity... over?’

Inwardly, Bu Fang was a little excited as he stared at the Divine flame. Its aura had finally reached perfection, and it seemed to have blended into this part of the world. What it needed now was a fuse, which was Bu Fang... As soon as he became a God, the Divine flame was bound to sublimate, and the improvement would be invincible!

The black whirlpool represented the calamity, and what was surging inside was the extremely terrifying calamity. A rumbling sound rang out when suddenly, the sky thundered. Lightning seemed to flash in the black whirlpool, and then a thunderbolt darted out of it like a spear.

The calamity finally made a move because it sensed that it was being hoodwinked. Someone had intervened in its karma.

The Divine flame was not a human, so the calamity did not mind that it had devoured some of its soldiers. However, it had gone too far by devouring the generals the five supreme Laws had turned into! At this moment, the black whirlpool was thundering as if the calamity had flown into a rage!

The Divine Emperor looked up, and his face had changed. He was old again, and his life force seemed to be dissipating. That was what he really was now, an old man who was in his twilight years. "The calamity is not over yet..." He felt a little bitter.

Sure enough, the calamity was not so easy to transcend. The Divine flame had helped him a lot, but still, it could not help him work miracles. "Who is the master of this magic flame?" The Divine Emperor was no fool. He knew that the flame would not have done such a daring thing if it was not controlled by someone.

Suddenly, he focused his eyes, turned his head, and looked into the distance. There, the Divine flame was burning in Bu Fang's palm, and he nodded at the Divine Emperor.

"It's him!" The Divine Emperor had a complicated look in his eyes. "The successor Mu Hongzi had chosen to inherit the Divine Chef Temple..."

At this moment, the expressions of Bu Fang and the Divine Emperor changed. They looked up at the same time and saw the black whirlpool had grown larger and larger. Then, a terrifying aura spread out of it. Although only a tiny wisp of the aura had spread, it already let all the people present feel extreme despair...

The Divine Emperor felt as if the whole world were pressing down on him. “This is...the might of a Heavengod!” He was utterly shocked, and his expression changed dramatically.

There were only five Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe, who represented the five supreme Laws of the Universe. Although there were fewer God Emperors, some God Kings living in seclusion were actually as strong as God Emperors. However, the number of God Kings has been fixed since ancient times. Even the identity of the five Heavengods was the same for ages. No one had ever been able to challenge them.

However, at this moment... The aura of a Heavengod was spreading from the black whirlpool. The Divine Emperor had never met a Heavengod, for they all lived in the depths of the Chaotic Universe. So, this was the first time he sensed the aura of a Heavengod, which was vast, dreadful, and... despairing.

A humming sound could be heard as the black whirlpool was forcefully ripped apart. The next moment, a hand reached out of it. It was a human palm, which looked like a woman’s hand. It was slim, fair, and glinting like the purest jade in the world. As soon as it appeared, it attracted everyone’s eyes.

The Divine Emperor was petrified, staring blankly at the palm. However, it did not slap toward him. Instead, it moved around him and went straight toward... Bu Fang. It was as though the hand was angry with Bu Fang for what he had done!

#### Chapter 1537: The God of Cooking Sets Are Cracked!

The palm, glinting warmly like jade, moved around the Divine Emperor and slowly slapped toward Bu Fang. The sky seemed to grow a few shades darker at this moment. The Divine Emperor frowned. He never expected that, instead of slapping at him, the palm from the calamity would slap toward Bu Fang.

‘Is it because Bu Fang is the master of the Divine flame? Is it because the flame is caught up in the karma after it devoured so many soldiers and generals made of the Laws? That was very possible... Doesn’t that mean I’ve got him into trouble?’ The Divine Emperor immediately felt somewhat embarrassed. However, no matter what he felt, he could not help Bu Fang now.

The palm was emanating the aura of a Heavengod. The terrible aura that had transcended the God Realm filled the air, crushing everything as it spread. Even though the formidable Divine Emperor was the ruler of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, nothing was left in him save despair when facing this

Heavengod palm. Yes, he was despairing because he could not resist it. In fact, he even thought he was about to die when he saw it.

It was not just the Divine Emperor who froze, but all the other experts were also dumbfounded. “That’s the palm of a Heavengod!” someone cried out. They could not believe that there would be the aura of a Heavengod in the calamity, and the Heavengod even threw out a palm to kill Bu Fang! Was this the price of getting involved in the calamity?

Bu Fang felt it a little difficult to breathe. It was a feeling of suffocation as if his whole person had plunged into an ice cave. He had never felt anything like this before, as his Vermilion Robe possessed the invincibility ability and the System could weaken the pressure brought to him by enemies. Therefore, he would not be affected by enemies’ pressure at all. But this time, the pressure from the owner of the palm startled him, causing all his pores to close up. It was extremely terrifying!

Even Lord Dog’s hair was standing up. “A Heavengod?! Did I tell you not to play with fire? See, now you’re being targeted!” He twitched his mouth and felt somewhat speechless. The next moment, he opened his mouth and barked. With that, his body grew larger and turned into a huge black dog, blotting out the sky. Earth Prison Flames were burning around him, and terrifying power burst out of his three heads as the Law of Time swirled over them.

Lord Dog raised the bone in his paw and thrust it at the approaching palm to resist it. At the same time, the Law of Time spread, causing the time in the whole world to slow down and all the movements to freeze. As Lord Dog’s strength improved, his control over the Law of Time was becoming more and more skillful. Even the Divine Emperor seemed to be affected. His bulging eyes and his twitching cheeks all became frozen...

Carrying the Heavengod bone, Lord Dog approached the Heavengod palm in a flash and hovered before it. Then, he kept hitting it with the bone, trying to force it back.

However, Chaotic Energy spread out in the next moment, and Lord Dog’s Law of Time shattered like glass. The palm broke free of the restriction and slapped the bone. A cracking sound could be heard as tiny lines suddenly emerged and spread all over the incredibly strong bone. Even Lord Dog’s huge body was pushed away across the void by the slap.

Rumbling filled the air, and the void shook as the jade-like palm slapped down at a steady pace, surrounded by wisps of Chaotic Energy. It was so terrifying that it almost suffocated all those who were looking at it.

Bu Fang stood where he was, sensing the great terror coming from the palm. He took a deep breath and thought, ‘The Vermilion Robe’s invincibility should be able to block this palm, shouldn’t it?’

He was not so sure this time, though, and his heart began pounding quickly. He had a feeling that the Vermilion Robe’s invincibility might not be effective. It sounded like a joke, but he really thought that it was highly likely to happen!

Heavengods represented the ultimate in Laws, and they could even break all Laws. Invincibility was considered a kind of Law, so it could be broken as well. So, if Bu Fang stood like a fool in front of this palm, he was sure that when it struck him, he would be crushed into pieces in an instant, even though his fleshly body was as tough as that of a Heavengod after fusing with the Heavengod’s skeleton.

So, Bu Fang moved. Naturally, he would not stand there and wait for death to come. Lord Dog had bought him the space of a breath of time, which was enough for him to do many things!

With a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged, and so did the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Then, the White Tiger Heaven Stove made its appearance with a roar, while the Vermilion Robe flapped noisily in the wind.

Bu Fang’s eyes burst with dazzling light as his divine sense surged. A fearsome will poured out of it, rocking fiercely like the rushing river water. A humming sound could be heard as his aura began to fluctuate and soar.

Suddenly, the Golden Divine Dragon, or rather, Nicholas the Handsome Dragon, emerged behind him with shining eyes. The next instant, the Vermilion Bird cried and unleashed plumes of burning red flames, the White Tiger pounced down like a savage tiger descending the mountain, and the Black Turtle yawned over the Black Turtle Constellation Wok!

In the face of the mighty palm, Bu Fang chose to unleash his current strongest strength. His skin seemed to turn transparent, and through it, the Heavengod’s skeleton could be vaguely seen. The Divine flame was blazing around him. “Come!” With an expressionless face, he stared straight at the palm as it came descending at him, his black hair dancing in the air and his gaze tearing the sky apart like a thunderbolt!

All the people in the capital gasped at the sight. “Is he out of his mind? Why didn’t he run away? Why did he choose to fight it head-on? That’s the palm of a Heavengod!”

Even the Divine Emperor's eyes were flickering, and then he sighed. Summer's face looked grave, while Luo Sanniang covered her mouth and could not understand why Bu Fang always did something so exciting.

Nethery stood right behind Bu Fang, and she could sense the terror of the palm. Even with her current strength, she was not sure if she could resist it. 'What should I do? Is Bu Fang going to be killed soon? He can't die! If he dies, who would cook Dragon Blood Rice for me?!' She was a little anxious.

Bu Fang stared fixedly at the falling palm. Finally, it was right in front of him, and he could see the Chaotic Energy swirling over it. Rumbling filled the air as the void was constantly collapsing. At this moment, a humming sound rang out, and the God of Cooking Sets all burst into a thousand shafts of light. The palm slapped down, and the God of Cooking Sets immediately poured forth, slamming toward it.

Rumble!

A collision that shook the world broke out, producing shockwaves that seemed to blow away the starry sky. Bu Fang's body trembled, and he felt a warm stream rush up from his stomach and fill his mouth. Then, he smelled a strong smell of blood. He paused. 'Did I just vomit blood?' Bu Fang was in a trance. 'I haven't vomited blood for a long time...'

It was a kind of invisible tremor force, which almost shattered his fleshly body. Had it not been for the protection of the Heavengod's skeleton, he would have died instantly. However, even with the skeleton, he still vomited blood.

BOOM!

The palm continued slapping down. The might of the Heavengod's palm was invincible. Heavengods were the five existences who stood at the peak of the Chaotic Universe, and they represented the ultimate in the five supreme Laws of the Universe. Everyone was in awe, and the pressure terrified them. They knelt on the ground and could only shiver in fear.

The old Divine Emperor's cheeks were shaking, and he could not bear to look directly at Bu Fang... In the face of the Heavengod's palm, even he would be killed! That was a Heavengod, who never appeared even once every ten thousand years. But today, a Heavengod had come with monstrous killing intent. 'Is Bu Fang going to die after all? Is the man chosen by Mu Hongzi going to die soon?' The Divine Emperor sighed.

Nethery's eyes widened. Her skin was fair and delicate, and her ghostly green hair waved in the wind. She felt a little incredulous. The smell of blood spread and a jet of blood shot out, spattering her face. The deep red blood looked especially obvious on her fair skin. 'Bu Fang... vomited blood. This is the first time I've ever seen him vomit blood...'

Crack... Crack...

Bu Fang's eyes widened. He felt as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him, and the pressure drove him to the verge of despair. "Block it!" he bellowed. He did not want to die. He had not yet become the God of Cooking... and he had not tasted all the delicious food in the mortal world. How could he die?!

"BLOCK IT!" Bu Fang roared, his aura surging and all his pores opening up. Over his head, the three supreme Laws of the Universe emerged and turned into Wheels of Law, grinding at the void. This further improved his strength. His lips were already red with blood, which trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

This was the most critical moment for Bu Fang.

In the distance, Lord Dog, who was knocked flying away, had already turned back to his original form of a chubby black dog. He stared with complicated eyes as Bu Fang resisted with all his might. Could Bu Fang block the palm? Lord Dog did not know.

The jade-like palm seemed to have Immortal energy swirling over it, while Chaotic Energy could be seen fluctuating around it. If one looked carefully, it was an extremely beautiful woman's hand. Unfortunately, this hand was going to kill Bu Fang at this moment, and the latter was not in the mood to appreciate it.

The four Artifact Spirits of the God of Cooking Sets, the Divine Dragon, the White Tiger, the Vermilion Bird, and the Black Turtle were roaring as they fought with all their power. They sat in four different corners around Bu Fang, forming the Four Quadrants Array to fight against the Heavengod's blow.

Bu Fang's strength was too weak. He was just a Demigod, and there were too many levels between him and a Heavengod... No one thought he would be able to stop it. When a Heavengod wanted to kill a man, the man was as good as dead. No one could escape a Heavengod. In the Chaotic Universe, Heavengods were the supreme beings. They were the true rulers!



The palm slowly descended. Then, with a loud rumble, the void crumbled and exploded. It was getting closer and closer. The crowd could feel that the aura exploding out of the palm was about to kill Bu Fang!

In midair, Bu Fang was coughing blood. The Heavengod skeleton in him glowed brilliantly and unleashed energy to wrap up his body, helping him block the attack.

Finally, the Heavengod's palm struck. A deafening boom echoed out, and a destructive shockwave spread out in all directions, sweeping everyone up into the air.

In the massive explosion, the jade-like palm slowly faded away. Vaguely, the crowd could only see a lean figure standing in midair.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted as he looked at everything in front of him. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was covered with fine lines, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok was cracked with an opening, the White Tiger Heaven Stove was broken in half, and the Vermilion Robe was ripped apart...

His God of Cooking Set... was destroyed.

#### Chapter 1538: How to Fix Them?

Even a God Emperor would be instantly killed by the Heavengod's slap. After all, a Heavengod was supreme. Although God Emperors were strong, they were nowhere near as strong as a Heavengod. And Bu Fang was just a Demigod. How could he resist the slap? No one thought he could do it. Even if he tried his best, he had no hope to resist it. The gap between them was too huge, and it was not so easy to bridge.

And it was true. In the face of the Heavengod's slap, Bu Fang dared not be careless. The shivering sensation in his soul forced him to do his best. He had taken out the complete God of Cooking Set, which gave him a defense that was considered invincible. Together with the Vermilion Robe's invincibility, even a God Emperor could not hurt him.

However, when the Heavengod's slap descended, it exploded out with an extremely terrible force. The Vermilion Robe was blown apart, and its invincibility was broken in an instant. The White Tiger Heaven Stove broke into two, filling the air with a cracking sound. The Dragon Bone Kitchen

Knife was covered with countless cracks, terrifying to look at. Even the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, which was famous for its strong defense, was cracked with a long line...

A jet of blood spewed out of Bu Fang's mouth, bright red and giving off a pungent smell. As the Heavengod's palm slowly faded away, he staggered back uncontrollably before slumping to the ground. The God of Cooking Set seemed to lose its spirituality and fell to the ground with a clanging sound.

The surrounding people were dumbfounded. They watched with blank faces and did not know what to say. Bu Fang appeared to be in a trance as if he could not quite comprehend what had just happened. The God of Cooking Set, which had accompanied him since the Light Wind Empire, was cracked...

'The Heavengod's slap could actually crack the God of Cooking Set?!' He took a deep breath and felt the sharp pain coming from his lungs, which went deep into his bone. He was injured. He had not felt an injury for a long time.

With a whistle, Lord Dog tore through the sky and landed at Bu Fang's side. Looking at him, who only had blood trickling from his mouth, Lord Dog could not help but breathe out a sigh of relief.

"Luckily...you're only wounded and still alive," Lord Dog said in his gentle and magnetic voice. There was a grateful tone in his words, but when he saw the God of Cooking Set that had scattered on the ground, he did not know what to say.

For a chef, cooking utensils were very important. How could one become a top God of Cooking without them? And now, Bu Fang's cooking utensils were destroyed. "This Heavengod went too far!" Lord Dog said. Now that the cooking utensils were destroyed, Lord Dog was afraid that Bu Fang would be devastated and never cook Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs again. In that case, he would really be in tears. Life without Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs would always be bleak...

Nethery also landed at Bu Fang's side, and a complicated expression came over her face when she saw his dull eyes. After wiping away the spatter of blood on her face, she looked at Bu Fang and said, "It's all right to lose the weapons. I will protect you from now on." She had the confidence to say that now. Although she had not yet completely mastered the Cursed Goddess's power, she was not afraid of even a God Emperor. It would be very easy for her to protect Bu Fang, even if the whole world was her enemy.

Meanwhile, the black whirlpool was floating in the sky. The Heavengod's palm that stretched out of it had destroyed Bu Fang's God of Cooking Set, but the whirlpool had not yet disappeared. It was as

if there was a follow-up. That made the Xiayi Divine Emperor's blood run cold. He stared at the black whirlpool.

Suddenly, he shuddered, as he seemed to see a pair of eyes in it. Yes, he saw a pair of bizarre eyes, which was cold with two pupils in each eye. With just one glance, the Divine Emperor felt as if his soul was about to be taken away. 'What eyes are these? A Heavengod with two pupils in both eyes?!'

The pair of eyes looked down straight in the direction of Bu Fang. The owner of the eyes seemed to wonder why a mere Demigod could resist his slap.

The next moment, a humming sound could be heard as a beam of light shot out of the eyes in the black whirlpool, which was surrounded by countless mysterious runes. It sped forward in a flash, approaching Bu Fang like a chain to capture him. Apparently, the Heavengod behind the black whirlpool was very interested in Bu Fang.

This sudden change came as a surprise to all. "I can't believe the Heavengod is still making another move!" The Divine Emperor's face fell, but there was nothing he could do.

Bu Fang slowly raised his head. With blood trickling down from the corners of his mouth, he stared with dull eyes at the approaching chain of runes, which brought him a very strong sense of crisis.

Lord Dog flew into a rage. "This Heavengod is pushing things too far already!" He bared his teeth and growled.

Suddenly, Nethery's graceful figure stood in front of Bu Fang. Ghostly green light burst out of her, turning into a roaring cursed snake that darted toward the chain of runes. "It's time for you to stop." Her eyes glowed green as the cursed snake collided with the chain.

Rumbling filled the air as the snake crumbled before the mighty force. Then, she raised her fair hand and grabbed the chain. It tried to burrow into her but was completely crushed by the curse power.

The eyes in the black whirlpool flickered with surprise and gave Nethery a deep look. Finally, the whirlpool began to collapse and scatter. It meant that the Divine Emperor's calamity was over. This made everyone feel as if the big stone weighing down their hearts was finally lifted and thrown to the ground.

“It’s finally over! His Majesty survived the calamity!” someone cheered in a low voice.

The Divine Emperor had a complicated look in his eyes. Yes, he did survive the calamity, but that was all because of Bu Fang. If Bu Fang’s Divine flame had not swallowed the Laws and caused the Heavengod’s slap to change the target, perhaps he would have become ashes now. The might of a Heavengod was extremely terrifying.

A humming sound filled the air as the black whirlpool faded away. The sky became clear, and the stars twinkled in the firmament. The calamity was like a dream. It had brought endless terror and was a nightmare for all, especially for Bu Fang.

Cough... Cough...

The Divine Emperor coughed in midair, spitting out splatters of blood. His aura was still aging, but his body felt light and relaxed because the calamity had disappeared. The calamity that had been weighing heavily on his mind was finally gone. Without it, he could go on living. Although his life force was still very weak, he was no longer as hopeless as before.

He landed on the ground, and all the people gathered around him. Gold Armor and Black Armor were thrilled, while King Pingyang and the other veteran courtiers sped over. Looking at the Divine Emperor, they were all too excited to speak. After talking to them for a while, the Divine Emperor walked toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was sitting on the ground. His hair was disheveled, and his Vermilion Robe was torn, exposing much of his fair skin. Blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth and fell to the ground.

“Mister Bu...” The Xiayi Divine Emperor looked at Bu Fang with complicated eyes. ‘Mu Hongzi had picked himself an excellent successor... I can’t believe he managed to survive the Heavengod’s slap...’ he thought. ‘That’s a Heavengod, an existence who stood at the pinnacle of the Chaotic Universe!’

“I’m fine...” Bu Fang stood up slowly and put away all the God of Cooking Set, which had lost all their luster. Then, he took out a robe from the System’s storage space, wrapped it around himself, and sighed.

Nethery and Lord Dog both looked worriedly at him. When a chef's cooking utensils were destroyed, it was a huge blow. Could Bu Fang get over this?

"It's nothing serious to have your cooking utensils destroyed. I'll immediately order everyone to collect the best cooking utensils in the divine dynasty to compensate for Mister Bu's loss!" said the Divine Emperor. He felt that Bu Fang's cooking utensils were destroyed because of him, so he wanted to make amends.

"It has nothing to do with you. We're just taking what we need from the situation." Bu Fang waved his hand and rejected the Divine Emperor's offer. It was for the sake of the Divine flame that he helped the Divine Emperor.

The sharp pain coming from inside his body told him that his current condition was very serious. It was the worst injury he had ever suffered since he made his debut. "Come, let's return to the restaurant," he said.

Lord Dog and Nethery followed after him.

The surrounding people fell silent as they looked at him with complicated eyes. They could sense the destructive power in Bu Fang's body, which belonged to the Heavengod, and it was constantly destroying his body. In their view, the peerless genius must have attracted heaven's jealousy after comprehending three supreme Laws of the Universe, and he would soon lose all his glory. At this moment, he looked so weak that even a three-year-old boy could knock him over.

Bu Fang was indeed in a miserable state now, but only he knew exactly about his condition. He walked slowly away, and no one dared to stop him.

Luo Sanniang trotted over and followed after him with tears in her eyes. As she watched him walk with staggering steps, she felt a pain in her heart. 'Heaven is really jealous of such extraordinary genius!' she thought to herself.

The crown prince had a complicated look on his face. Bu Fang's talent was far better than his, but with this major setback, he was likely to stay weak for a very long time and even... become just an ordinary man. But no matter what, Bu Fang deserved his respect.

Suddenly, Bu Fang paused and glanced over his shoulder at the crown prince. "It's time to return to the restaurant. The restaurant will open tomorrow. You're the waiter, so don't forget to complete your tasks," Bu Fang said lightly with an expressionless face.

The crown prince's face froze. 'Well, even though he's seriously injured, his nasty temper still hasn't changed,' he thought, twitching his mouth.

Bu Fang left, and the crowd also dispersed with an excited mood. When the news that the Divine Emperor had successfully transcended the calamity spread, it immediately caused the entire divine dynasty to shake. In fact, even the whole Chaotic Universe was shocked. Countless people in the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty were startled by the news.

"The Xiayi Divine Emperor had successfully transcended the calamity? Is the Xiayi Divine Dynasty going to have a Heavengod Divine Emperor? In that case, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty will be completely above the other two divine dynasties!"

The emissaries of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had left. Since he had transcended the calamity, the Divine Emperor had lifted the restriction he had put on them. However, Fang Wuji did not go back with them. Instead, he chose to stay in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty and found himself a place not far away from Bu Fang's restaurant. No one knew what he was thinking.

...

Luo Sanniang and the others were stopped outside the door. No one was allowed to enter the restaurant except those who worked in it. The heirs of aristocratic families and young masters all gathered outside the restaurant, exchanging glances.

Summer sighed, then left the restaurant and returned to the Divine Chef Temple. What happened to Bu Fang was a tragedy. If Mu Hongzi were here, what would he do?

...

The door of the restaurant remained closed. The atmosphere was somewhat heavy, and no one was talking. Lord Dog lay under the Path-Understanding Tree, glancing at the kitchen from time to time. There was a hint of helplessness on his face as he sighed, causing the fat all over his body to jiggle.

Nethery sat quietly in a corner, her eyes dark and deep. The crown prince sat behind the counter, and no one knew what he was thinking now.

Er Ha was confused, his heart filled with monstrous waves. He wanted to know what was going on... He wished someone could tell him what had happened. He was cultivating in seclusion before this, and he wondered if he had missed some major event?

...

In the kitchen, Bu Fang removed the torn Vermilion Robe and was dressed neatly in a long white robe. His hands were clasped behind his back, and before him was the God of Cooking Set—the torn Vermilion Robe, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife that was covered with cracks, the cracked Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove that had broken in two...

How to fix them? He had yet to collect the complete God of Cooking Set, and now they were all... destroyed. Bu Fang was now torn as to whether he could fix them.

#### Chapter 1539: The Divine Emperor's Compensation

In the majestic palace of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty...

The Divine Emperor sat on the throne, his brows furrowed as if something was bothering him. He had just survived the Heavengod Tribulation, which should have been a joyous event, but for him, there was something even more disturbing.

Although Bu Fang said they were just taking what they needed from the situation, he did not think so. For him, Bu Fang was injured because of him, and those cooking utensils were destroyed to fend off the Heavengod's slap. This made him feel a little guilty.

He leaned sideways in the throne, stroking his chin. After the threat of the calamity was gone, he had taken a magic pill that temporarily suppressed the aging of his physical body, so he now had the mood to consider other matters. After thinking for a while, the Divine Emperor turned to a young eunuch standing respectfully at the side and said, "Xiao Fu, summon King Pingyang."

The eunuch paused briefly, then bowed and left the great hall.

After being informed through a special voice transmitting method, King Pingyang came as fast as he could. He was somewhat excited and flattered that he was the first person the Divine Emperor summoned after the calamity.

“Hu Pingyang... I know you have a good relationship with Mister Bu. I’m going to give you a task now...” The Divine Emperor cleared his throat after saying that.

“This old subject will complete the task at all costs!” Hu Pingyang bowed and said.

“Good... Mister Bu’s cooking utensils were destroyed because of me, and I feel somewhat guilty. I’ll give you some money to gather the best cooking utensils in the divine dynasty... If those Heaven Divine Chefs are willing to sell their utensils, pay them and send the utensils to... Mister Bu,” the Divine Emperor said.

He had been paying close attention to Bu Fang, and he knew this little chef was someone highly valued by Mu Hongzi. Moreover, Bu Fang had saved him once. So, he did not skimp on spending money on Bu Fang.

That gave King Pingyang pause. He did not expect the Divine Emperor to value Bu Fang so much. It was not easy to demand the best cooking utensils from those Heaven Divine Chefs, but if he could not get them, he could just pay them with money. Having money definitely made things easier, and the divine dynasty was very rich.

...

In the restaurant’s kitchen, Bu Fang sighed and picked up the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Before, the knife glowed goldenly and would let out a dragon roar whenever he picked it up, but it was dull and had lost all its luster now, looking just like a shabby kitchen knife.

With a thought, his divine sense surged and rushed into the knife. A humming sound rang out, and the knife flickered with a faint light.

Crack...

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s expression froze, and he hastily stopped injecting his divine sense. Looking at the kitchen knife, which had gained an extra crack and seemed to be on the verge of shattering, he twitched the corner of his mouth. He was really badly hurt this time.



In his spirit sea, the four Artifact Spirits had fallen into a deep sleep in the fog and would not respond no matter how he summoned them. The once lively spirit sea was now extremely quiet.

The power of the Heavengod's slap was terrifying, and it had seriously wounded Bu Fang. However, his spirit sea was still perfectly fine because of the God of Cooking's Menu. The only thing missing were the four Artifact Spirits, and for a moment, he could not quite get used to it.

'System, is there any way to fix the God of Cooking Set?' Bu Fang sighed and asked the System. However, the System did not answer. Apparently, it did not know how to solve this problem either.

The divine sense could not fix the God of Cooking Set. If he sent his divine sense into them, it would further damage them. "What should I do?" Bu Fang was distressed. A few moments later, he put these cooking utensils away, since he could not think of a solution now.

He frowned, and his eyes grew serious. With a thought, he began to examine the condition in his body. Although the Heavengod's slap was fended off, some of its force remained in him.

"A Heavengod is... truly mighty." The corner of his mouth twitched, his eyes narrowing and gleaming coldly. There was an invisible force constantly destroying his body. However, the Heavengod skeleton had withstood the destruction and kept his body in a stable state for the time being. He looked like an ordinary man now, but ordinary meant rubbish. The Heavengod's force clung to him like a maggot to a piece of rotting meat.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. The next moment, a seven-colored fruit emerged in his hand. It was the Fruit of Law. After completing the task, he had received this fruit as a reward. To him, it was a timely help.

A Fruit of Law should be able to let him comprehend another Law, and it was highly likely to be a supreme Law of the Universe. Bu Fang even wondered if he could conjure up a miracle to help the God of Cooking Set recover if he managed to comprehend all five supreme Laws of the Universe.

Holding the colorful fruit, Bu Fang opened his mouth and gave it a bite. The juice splashed, and the pulp slid into his mouth instantly. A humming sound rang out while the familiar feeling and process came back to him. In just a flash, he was in the same Sea of Laws.

Walking leisurely through it, he soon came to the depths of the sea, where a strong aura of Law was spreading. Bu Fang felt he had gotten used to it. A beam of light flashed, and then he opened his

eyes. There was no ripple at all, and it was so quiet as if he had just drunk a glass of water. However, he had comprehended another supreme Law of the Universe.

He now possessed four supreme Laws, but he remained calm, almost emotionless. He was already used to it, but if the others were to learn this, it would most likely cause a great storm. Who, since the beginning of time, had comprehended so many supreme Laws of the Universe? An individual who had comprehended four supreme Laws could no longer be called a gifted genius!

The fact that Bu Fang had comprehended three supreme Laws was already enough to shock the whole Chaotic Universe, and now... It was simply terrifying. Of course, no one knew yet that he had comprehended the fourth supreme Law of the Universe. His heart was no longer full of surprises and excitement—he was as calm as if he had just drunk a glass of water.

Frowning, he lifted his hand, and the profound Power of Law rushed out of his palm. This time, he had comprehended the Law of Life. It was unexpected but understandable. It was the same supreme Law Er Ha had comprehended, which gave him the ability to resist being beaten.

With a thought in his mind, the Law of Life spread out with a humming sound and seeped into his flesh, trying to expel the force the Heavengod had left in him. He had not been able to do it, but he managed to suppress the force that was causing him pain. “Never mind, I’ll go slowly.”

Bu Fang felt somewhat sad. Yes, he had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe, but so what? Without his God of Cooking Set, cooking became boring. He sighed. He found himself getting a little emotional lately. The destruction of the God of Cooking Set saddened him.

He took out one food ingredient after another, washed them, and then cut them into appropriate sizes. Bu Fang had no way to use the power in him, so he could not use his energy to materialize cooking utensils. As a result, he could only cook with the basic utensils in the kitchen, which were prepared by the System.

Inside the wok, oil was sparkling and bubbling. Bu Fang added the cut dragon ribs into the wok. A sizzling sound filled the air as white forms tumbled over the oil. He grabbed a pair of chopsticks and stirred the ribs. A short while later, he scooped out the ribs and placed them in a blue-and-white porcelain bowl. After that, he sprinkled the seasonings, added the sweet-and-sour sauce, and began to mix them by stirring. Soon, a bowl of steaming Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs was ready.

Bu Fang brought the bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs up to his nose, sniffed at its aroma, and gave a deep sigh. It was hard to cook without his own cooking utensils. It was like when someone

who was used to driving a fancy car suddenly drove a van—there was always a slight feeling of discomfort and a hint of sadness.

Carrying the bowl, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen. All the people in the restaurant perked up.

“This aroma... It’s the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!” Lord Dog’s eyes lit up, and he rose to his feet under the Path-Understanding Tree, his fat jiggling. His figure flickered, and the next moment, he was standing on a chair with his front paws placed on the table. He could not wait to eat.

Bu Fang placed the bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs before Lord Dog and said, “Eat, eat...”

Lord Dog’s mouth watered. It was his favorite Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs! Without hesitation, he buried his face into the bowl and began to attack the ribs.

At some point, Er Ha came to Bu Fang’s side and said seriously, “Bu Fang young man, cheer up. You are the man who wants to become the God of Cooking, so your pursuit of spirit should be higher than the pursuit of material things!”

Bu Fang glanced at him, twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, and said, “What you said makes sense. From today on, you will no longer get spicy strips.”

Er Ha’s face froze in an instant. “Well, we do need to pursue the basics... Bu Fang young man, I feel sorry for what you’re going through. Let’s grieve together!” He quickly raised a hand and covered half of his face, his eyes full of unutterable sorrow.

‘What a poser!’ Bu Fang thought as he looked at Er Ha.

Life went on without the God of Cooking Set. However, the business of the restaurant had become better. Perhaps because of Bu Fang’s fame, and possibly the Divine Emperor’s promotion, the restaurant’s business was booming. Every day before dawn, there was already a long queue at the door, and the whole top floor of the skyscraper was packed with people.

Bu Fang’s revenue had increased a lot, and his sorrowful mood was slightly eased when he looked at the increasing figures.

...

The Titan Divine Emperor had returned to the Titan Divine Dynasty and made big changes to his homeworld. When the news was reported to the Xiayi Divine Emperor, he could not help but frown. ‘When did he come here?’

Even though the calamity was over, the Xiayi Divine Emperor was in no mood to relax. He knew that a terrible disaster was waiting to happen. Those horrible creatures multiplied faster and faster, and they grew stronger and stronger like a demon in the dark, ready to turn into a dreadful storm and bring the entire Chaotic Universe a monstrous disaster.

The Divine Emperor of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had sent another emissary group to discuss the terrible creatures and bring the news back. Now, all three divine dynasties were on alert. The Titan Divine Dynasty even built a defensive line to keep out the investigation and entry of the other two divine dynasties, as if it had completely isolated itself.

This strange behavior puzzled the two divine dynasties, but they did not probe further. According to the news they obtained, the Titan Divine Emperor’s warship was attacked by those terrible creatures when he was on his way to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. All the experts on the warship were killed, including his favorite general, Tai Shan. The Divine Emperor was the only survivor. This tragedy plunged the whole divine dynasty in grief.

...

King Pingyang’s face beamed with excitement. He came to the skyscraper owned by the Luo Family, pushed through the crowd, and arrived in front of the restaurant. Then, he stepped through the door. He was not here to dine but to see Bu Fang.

The Divine Emperor asked him to collect the best cooking utensils, and he had finally completed the task after working hard for some time. He had convinced those divine chefs with his glib tongue and spent a significant amount of money to gather all these utensils. Some of them came from top-grade Earth Divine Chefs and some from Heaven Divine Chefs. These were all the best cooking utensils in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and they were considered supreme utensils even in the whole Chaotic Universe.

‘That should ease Mister Bu’s grief!’ he thought.

Bu Fang wiped his hands with a piece of clean white cloth, walked out of the kitchen, and looked suspiciously at King Pingyang, who appeared to be very excited. “What do you want?” he asked.

King Pingyang looked at Bu Fang and said gently, “I’ve something good to show Mister Bu. Please do not blink, Mister Bu.” He rubbed his palms, then, with a thought in his mind, shafts of bright light thrust out from his hand. The next moment, a bright blue kitchen knife emerged, exuding a very powerful aura. This was a top-grade kitchen knife.

“This is a cooking utensil that His Majesty had bought from a Heaven Divine Chef for millions of source stones, and His Majesty asked me to give it to Mister Bu, hoping that it would ease Mister Bu’s grief,” said King Pingyang.

The eyes of the people around them were attracted. The kitchen knife was too beautiful, so much so that it dazzled their eyes.

Bu Fang paused for a moment. ‘He’s giving me this kitchen knife to ease my grief?’ Narrowing his eyes, he reached out a hand and grabbed the blue kitchen knife.

Rumble!

As soon as he grabbed the kitchen knife, Bu Fang felt a blue whale growling at him in it. ‘Oh? How dare a mere Artifact Spirit growl at me?’ His divine sense surged slightly, and the true-form of his divine sense sitting over the God of Cooking’s Menu immediately opened its eyes. In the next instant, the pressure that contained the God of Cooking’s aura exploded out of Bu Fang, and a beam of light shot straight at the blue whale.

The Artifact Spirit’s growl came to an abrupt stop. Then, it gradually scattered away without even making a sound.

King Pingyang looked at Bu Fang expectantly. Suddenly, his face froze. He heard a cracking sound, then found that the blue kitchen knife in Bu Fang’s hand... was covered with cracks.

‘What the f\*ck... That’s my own millions of source stones!’ King Pingyang shuddered as he tried his best not to howl. His old bones seemed to be making a cracking sound as he felt a pain in his heart.

Chapter 1540: The System’s Repair Method

The architectural style of the Titan Divine Dynasty was tall and magnificent. That was because Titans would always grow into giants whenever they disagreed with each other. Therefore, their buildings needed to be tall to accommodate their immense heights.

In the towering palace, the Titan Divine Emperor was sitting on his throne. All the people in the palace were dismissed, and it seemed to have turned into a secret place. Wisps of faint black smoke swirled in the air, corroding the void with their terrible power. After a long time, the Divine Emperor opened his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled upward with a hint of evilness.

“A God Emperor is indeed tough to deal with... You have hidden deep inside and would not let me devour... But you won’t last for too long.” There was a hint of coldness on the Titan Divine Emperor’s lips. He raised his hand. A black aura was filling his palm, and the barbaric glyphs on his body had all turned black.

“Using a vast divine dynasty as the base... If I turn this whole divine dynasty into a playground for Demon Souls, we will soon occupy this world. At that time, we will summon the will of the Soul God... and we, the Soul Demons, will become the master of this world! Humans will become our food!”

The Divine Emperor smiled greedily, his eyes filling with black smoke. Of course, he was still paying attention to any news related to the Cursed Goddess and Bu Fang now. The Cursed Goddess’s fleshly body was still a great temptation for him.

Earlier, Soul Thirteen had occupied the Titan Divine Emperor’s body, so he was qualified to break through to the Soul Overlord realm. Unfortunately, the Divine Emperor was, after all, a God Emperor, and he had managed to withstand his corrosion. Otherwise, he would have gone to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty there and then to capture the Cursed Goddess and Bu Fang.

Another reason was that he sensed the aura of a Heavengod, and then both Soul Two and Soul Three were no longer answering his call. All this made him more cautious. He did not want to lose the fleshly body he had won so hard. So, he decided to return to the Titan Divine Dynasty and take over the vast divine dynasty as the Titan Divine Emperor.

He would wait patiently until he became a Soul Overlord before taking over this world. At that time, who could stop him? Not the female Divine Emperor of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, and not even the aging Xiayi Divine Emperor!

...

With a crack, the blue kitchen knife shattered into pieces and fell to the ground. Bu Fang felt a little bewildered. Looking at the knife, he did not know what just happened. ‘Are cooking utensils so fragile these days? This is far worse than the God of Cooking Set... Ah, even the God of Cooking Set has broken...’ He felt a suffocating pain, and he patted himself on the chest.

‘This knife costs... millions of source stones!’ King Pingyang was trembling inside. He glanced at Bu Fang and felt like crying. ‘This is a Heaven Divine Chef’s utensil... Why is it so fragile? Was I taken advantage of? That chef is too bold! How dare he cheat me?!’

Bu Fang put down the kitchen knife’s handle, sighed, and said, “It’s fine. We all had met a few cheaters in our lives... Just be careful next time.”

King Pingyang’s cheeks kept trembling. He felt a little ashamed. The Divine Emperor did not give him the money to feed cheaters. “Be patient, Mister Bu... I’ve prepared many cooking utensils. Now, take a look at this...” he said, taking a deep breath. With a shake of his hand, a crimson wok emerged. It was filled with terrible heat like a boiling volcano.

‘Oh? This wok...’ Bu Fang reached out a hand and grabbed the wok, and he immediately sensed the Artifact Spirit’s aura inside.

Roar!

It was a roaring magma giant who stood on top of a volcano and was emanating a terrible aura. Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly. A humming sound could be heard as the true-form of his divine sense opened its eyes again, giving off a threatening aura. Then, a beam of golden light shot out of it, and the magma giant’s roar came to an abrupt stop. With a popping sound, it was pierced by the golden light, shattered into pieces, and scattered on the ground.

King Pingyang felt as if his beard was going to fall off.

Bu Fang grabbed the crimson wok. Shafts of bright light immediately burst out of it, and then cracks began to appear before it broke into pieces like glass and fell all over the floor.

‘What the f\*ck... Millions of source stones gone again!’ King Pingyang’s heart was bleeding. Looking at the innocent Bu Fang, he did not know what to say.

The surrounding people were also confused and somewhat speechless as they stared at the broken cooking utensils. ‘Is this King Pingyang an idiot? Owner Bu’s cooking skills are supreme, and yet he’s trying to fool Owner Bu with these shabby things?’

King Pingyang did not believe that it would happen again, so he took out one cooking utensil after another in succession. However, they all broke into pieces. Whenever one of them fell to the ground, his heart trembled. It meant he had wasted a huge amount of source stones. He wondered if he should demand them back from those divine chefs?

‘I’m sorry for troubling you, Mister Bu... I don’t feel quite well now, so I’ll take my leave first. I’ll show Mister Bu other cooking utensils tomorrow.’ King Pingyang’s face was unsightly. After bidding farewell with Bu Fang, he turned and left hastily.

Bu Fang rubbed his hands and smacked his lips. ‘Ai... The God of Cooking Set is still more comfortable to use... How can I fix them?’

At this moment, the System’s serious voice rang in his head, causing the look in his eyes to change immediately. He glanced at the crowd, then turned and went into the kitchen.

‘Did you find a solution, System?’ Bu Fang asked excitedly in his head.

‘Yes,’ the System answered succinctly.

‘Eh? Since when did the System take my questions seriously?’

‘What is the solution?’ Bu Fang asked. Without handy cooking utensils, cooking became boring.

The System was silent for a while, then it said seriously, ‘Host, please collect the last God of Cooking Set.’

Bu Fang nodded seriously, waiting for the System to continue. Then, the System... fell silent.

‘That’s all?’ Bu Fang asked.

‘That’s all,’ the System answered.



Bu Fang was speechless. 'What kind of a solution is this? Do I need to wait for the next episode to know the details? When did the System become so naughty?' However, he also understood that perhaps the key to fixing the God of Cooking Sets was related to the last God of Cooking Set. Besides, he could feel that the last Artifact Spirit in that misty space was... definitely a big boss!

Now it seemed that it was very crucial for him to gather the fragments of the God of Cooking Set, and it happened that he lacked just one fragment to summon the last God of Cooking Set. Bu Fang rubbed his chin. 'But it's not so easy to collect the last fragment...' He frowned. 'I need to wait for the System to give me a temporary task, or... achieve sufficient turnover. As long as I have enough turnover, I will be able to upgrade, and my cultivation base can even break through to the God realm!'

Bu Fang was now desperate to improve his cultivation base. The pressure of the Heavengod on him made him very uncomfortable.

'Attention, Host, you still have one dish from the God of Cooking's Menu that you have not cooked,' the System reminded him.

Bu Fang paused. The System's reminder made him recall that he still had a dish from the God of Cooking's Menu that he needed to cook. He had been so busy lately that he had forgotten about it. However, now that he had lost the God of Cooking Sets, could he really cook it properly?

He frowned. The System had given him a solution that was not quite a solution, so for the time being, he would not have the God of Cooking Sets. There was nothing he could do to change that, but at the same time, it struck him that he seemed to have relied a little too much on the God of Cooking Sets.

...

The restaurant's business was still booming as usual, and the diners all left happily after finishing their meals. Source stones kept pouring into Bu Fang's pocket and increased his turnover. He seemed to be getting closer and closer to the next promotion.

It was a busy day. After seeing off the last diner, Bu Fang breathed out a sigh of relief. He wiped away the water stains off his hands and came out of the kitchen. Leaning on the counter, he had a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Losing the God of Cooking Sets allowed Bu Fang to immerse himself more in cooking. He had not felt this way for a long time, and he also found that it was a long time since he focused on studying new dishes.

Nethery was eating a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice. Staring at Bu Fang with her big eyes, she seemed to sense that there was something different about him today.

“It seems that it’s been a long time since I introduced a new dish...” Bu Fang murmured thoughtfully as he rubbed his chin.

Nethery’s eyes lit up when she saw that Bu Fang seemed to have walked out from the grief of losing his cooking utensils. While spooning Dragon Blood Rice into her mouth, she kept nodding. ‘Yes, it’s been a long time since Bu Fang introduced a new dish. Is he going to come out with one? I’ll have something delicious to taste?’

Er Ha and the others also turned to look at him. Bu Fang glanced at the crowd with an expressionless face, then turned around and went back into the kitchen. “Wait for me,” he said. After that, he stepped into the kitchen and began to prepare a new dish.

The crowd suddenly felt curious. Even the crown prince was somewhat struck dumb. He had planned to leave the restaurant as soon as the day’s business hour was over, but now he could not help but stop in place. He wanted to see what new dish Bu Fang would cook.

Lately, in between his busy work as a waiter, he had been trying to collect life-prolonging spirit herbs for his father. His time was precious, but when he saw the expectant look in everyone’s eyes, he was influenced by them. ‘Well, I can just wait for a while... It won’t take long, I suppose. This will be a short break for me.’

...

In the kitchen, Bu Fang frowned. He rolled up his sleeves, reached out his fingers, and touched his chin.

In his spirit sea, the glowing God of Cooking’s Menu began to flip. Rumbling filled the air, and shafts of blinding light shot out in all directions. The next moment, a humming sound could be heard as a stream of information poured out of the menu and was received by Bu Fang. That was the name of the new dish.

For Bu Fang, every new dish from the God of Cooking's Menu was a great challenge, and this one was no exception. The recipe was so full of information that it filled his head until it was on the verge of bursting.

"This is..." Bu Fang opened his mouth and gasped. His pupils constricted while a strange look came over his face. He never expected to see this dish in the God of Cooking's Menu.

This dish can also... be included in the God of Cooking's Menu? Could the guy who created this menu be a... fellow countryman?" Bu Fang did not know whether to cry or laugh because there was something special in the dish...

He was required to cook... Supreme Cola Chicken Wings.