

Gourmet 1541

Chapter 1541: The Cola Chicken Wings Are Ready, Burp~

‘Cola Chicken Wings?’ The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. ‘This dish can become one of the dishes in the God of Cooking’s Menu too? Where am I supposed to find cola here? Do I have to make it myself?!’

Bu Fang found this God of Cooking’s Menu more and more interesting. He wondered if it was created by a fellow from Earth since Earth might be the only place where cola could be found. At the thought of the drink, he suddenly missed its refreshing taste and the strange numbing sensation on the tongue whenever he drank it.

Information in the Menu kept rushing into his head, and the way the cola chicken wings were prepared caused him to become lost in thought. With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang was organizing his memory. He was not in a hurry to cook. ‘System, where can I get the cola?’ he asked in his head.

The System did not reply immediately and seemed to be thinking. A few moments later, its serious voice rang out, followed by a rumbling sound. Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. With a shake of his hand, one food ingredient after another emerged before him. Finally, a plastic box appeared in front of him. He could hear ice cubes clash and clank inside and feel an icy chill on his face.

“Hmm...” Bu Fang squinted at the plastic box. It was red with ice cubes inside. Even with his current fleshly body, he felt an icy chill come blowing in his face. “This is... cola? And they’re iced?”

He felt it was somewhat hilarious. Touching his lips, he grabbed a bottle of cola and pulled it out of the box. It was a crystal bottle, and the cola inside was dark brown, looking very similar to the cola in his previous life. The bottle was sealed with a cap like that of a beer bottle, which could be removed with a special bottle opener.

The System was very thoughtful. There was a bottle opener right beside the box. However, Bu Fang was not in a hurry to open it. He carefully studied the bottle. It did not have a brand, and that was normal. If the System gave him a box of Pepsi or Coca-Cola, he would feel strange and hilarious. In any case, he thought Coca-Cola tasted better.

His eyes focused as he held the crystal bottle. The cold sensation in his palm made him feel as if he were in the middle of a snow mountain. Finally, he grabbed the opener, put it against the cap, and gave it a jerk. A hissing sound rang out as the liquid in the bottle began to bubble and emit faint wisps of white smoke.

It was pure cola. The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly as if he could not wait. Holding the bottle, he gulped down a mouthful.

Gulp!

As soon as the cola rushed into his mouth, the refreshing taste made his scalp go numb. It was a taste from the depths of his memory, a taste from Earth. However, compared to that, the feeling he had right now was so real that it made his lips shiver!

'Cola! I can't believe this is real cola! It tastes just as refreshing as I remembered!'

Bu Fang drank half a bottle in one gulp, and the reminding cola was boiling with light brown bubbles. He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and began to feel and prepare his mood. After drinking cola, an individual must prepare his mood. Then, he opened his mouth and let out a loud burp. It was just wrong not to burp after drinking it.

The mouthful of cola was incredibly refreshing. Bu Fang felt a little happy as if all his troubles were gone now. A familiar feeling could always soothe an individual's wounded spirit.

He continued drinking and finished the whole bottle of cola. He felt his whole body float, and his burps were filled with spiritual energy. 'Good, good!' He was now looking forward to the moment when cola chicken wings were born.

In addition to cola, the System had prepared other ingredients. On one side of the box were nine chicken wings, which looked fat and appetizing.

In fact, cola chicken wings were not a grand dish—it was most likely a household dish. However, it was a very interesting dish. Of course, it tasted delicious.

Bu Fang grabbed those wings and began washing them with the Spring of Life. Once they were clean, he scooped them out, placed them on a plate, and began to marinate them. The process of marinating was, in fact, a process of flavoring.

He added wine, a little bit of light soy sauce, and many spices to the plate. Then, to allow the flavor to penetrate perfectly into the wings, he wrapped his palms with spiritual energy and began to massage and stir them.

The process required his divine sense, as he needed to get just the right amount of seasoning to penetrate the wings. Too much or too little would affect the taste. Of course, the main ingredient was cola because it would give the wings their iconic color and flavor.

After the wings were marinated, Bu Fang's next step was to start cooking. This was not a difficult dish, so it should be easy for him to cook. But since he had lost his God of Cooking Sets now, it became very challenging for him to cook it properly.

He used the basic cooking utensils in the kitchen provided by the System. Standing in front of the stove, he took the kitchen knife out of the rack. It was the knife he used at the beginning, but he had rarely used it after he acquired the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. This filled him with nostalgia.

With a shake of his hand, his forefinger caught the handle, causing the kitchen knife to spin in his hand. After chopping some seasonings such as Son Mother Ginger, Bu Fang began to prepare cooking.

He gently rubbed his forefinger and thumb together. A silver fireball emerged in an instant and burned ragingly in his hand. With a flick of his finger, the flame shot forward and fell into the stove with a boom. A scorching heat immediately spread.

This was the Divine flame. After absorbing countless Laws, its temperature had reached an incredible level. Suddenly, a rumbling sound rang out, and then the atmosphere became somewhat frozen. As soon as the Divine flame fell into the stove, a hole was burned in the black wok.

Both Bu Fang and the System were rendered speechless.

The System replaced the wok with another. Bu Fang had learned his lesson, so he controlled the Divine flame's temperature this time. After all, not all woks could withstand the flame's temperature.

He filled half the wok with golden oil. Before long, it began to boil, sending forth wisps of white smoke. Bu Fang then took out the marinated chicken wings and put them into the oil, which were covered immediately with white bubbles.

Soon, the bubbles disappeared, and the wings became golden. Bu Fang retrieved them from the oil with a pair of chopsticks and placed them in a round plate, forming a circle. Hot steam kept rising from them.

He poured away most of the oil in the wok and only left a little bit behind. Then, he added the chopped seasonings such as the Son Mother Ginger and Scale Tail Scallion and began to stir-fry. When they started to give off a delicious fragrance, he added the chicken wings, one at a time.

Bu Fang tossed the wok, then stir-fried again. He was very skillful with this cooking method. Inside the wok, the chicken wings tumbled and spun rapidly.

His divine sense surged, fixing on the black wok and controlling the Divine flame. He wanted to keep everything under control. After all, the utensils he used now were not the God of Cooking Sets, and they were very fragile. After a while, he stopped tossing the wok to prevent the skin of the chicken wings from being damaged.

A delicious smell of chicken pervaded the air. Bu Fang sniffed deeply. Then, his expression grew solemn. He was already feeling great pressure, which told him that he had to be serious.

A hissing sound rang out as he opened a bottle of cola. He needed to add just the right amount of the drink, not too much or too little. It took a chef's experience to judge. In fact, the recipe did mention the amount, but it was somewhat abstract. After all, the actual cooking and the recipe would be different.

He added the cola. A sizzling sound filled the air in an instant, and an intense aroma spread. A plume of white smoke rose from the wok, but Bu Fang grabbed a lid and covered the black wok with it.

A faint gurgling noise kept ringing out in the kitchen, which was the sound produced when the ingredients were transforming. Bu Fang exhaled softly, took a step back, and opened another bottle of cola.

Hiss...

He grabbed the crystal bottle and poured the cola into his mouth. As the refreshing drink rushed down his throat, his spirits perked up, and his divine sense seemed to grow stronger slightly. It was an extremely strange feeling.

Bu Fang's eyes looked somewhat blurry as if he were drunk. 'The more depressed an individual is, the more they turn to drink?' He twitched the corner of his mouth and gulped down another mouthful of cola.

He removed the lid, and a plume of terrible hot steam shot out in an instant. The impact of the airwaves on his face actually gave him a refreshing sensation. A sweet, delicious smell pervaded the air immediately, refreshing and intoxicating.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath. He had not yet tasted the chicken wings, but he could almost feel a chicken flying. The wings had not yet entered his mouth, but it could already give him a vision. It was worthy of being a dish in the God of Cooking's Menu. He wondered what effect these cola chicken wings had?

The next steps were the most critical. Bu Fang focused his eyes and told himself to be extra careful. After all, these cooking utensils were not the God of Cooking Sets. He might break these utensils, and the dish would be ruined.

Bu Fang gulped down another mouthful of cola. His scalp went numb with the refreshing sensation. Then, with a shake of his hand, four Wheels of Law emerged over his head: the Law of Life, the Law of Transmigration, the Law of Destruction, and the Law of Space.

Driven by his divine sense, the power of the four supreme Laws of the Universe went into the wok and fused with the dish. For a moment, all the chicken wings burst into a dazzling light, which seemed to cause the void to vibrate.

Rumbling filled the air over the top floor of the skyscraper, which came from the oppressive thunder. Dark clouds kept rolling over, blanketing the sky, and purple thunderbolts could be seen snaking in the clouds, exuding terrible pressure that terrified everyone.

At this moment, an old man walked slowly out of the imperial kitchen at the depths of the palace. His face was old, but when he saw the thunderbolts, his eyes focused. "This is the lightning punishment for a dish..." He exhaled deeply. "That direction... Is he the chef who saved His Majesty? This level of lightning punishment... has reached the level of the Heaven Divine Chefs."

In the Divine Chef Temple, one Divine Chef after another raised their heads and looked in the same direction in disbelief. As Divine Chefs, they were no stranger to lightning punishment. However, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's level was far higher than great worlds, and it was extremely difficult to attract lightning punishment here!

"Is Lord Temple cooking now? This lightning punishment... is so strong!" Many Divine Chefs were shocked. They were suddenly curious about what dish Bu Fang was cooking.

The appearance of such a phenomenon naturally attracted the attention of all the experts in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. Soon, the skyscraper was surrounded by countless experts.

In the restaurant, Er Ha, Lord Dog, Nether King, and the Crown Prince were already intoxicated by the smell. It was an aroma that could not be described with words.

With a rumble, a purple thunder dragon shot down from the sky, ripping the void. At the same time, a figure walked slowly out from the kitchen, carrying a blue-and-white porcelain plate in one hand while pouring cola into his mouth from a crystal bottle with the other.

"The Supreme Cola Chicken Wings are ready!" Bu Fang announced then promptly burped.

Chapter 1542: The Scalp-numbing Cola

"What's this?" Er Ha sniffed. He was a little baffled by Bu Fang's words. 'Cola chicken wings? Never heard of it before...' he thought to himself. 'Is this the latest dish Bu Fang young man has come up with?'

As he sniffed the strange sweet aroma in the air, he felt all his pores open up. He had never felt anything like that before. It was a feeling similar to the moment when he first sniffed the spicy strip, and the aroma seemed to brand him in the depths of his soul.

Not only he, but Nethery, Lord Dog, and the crown prince were dumbstruck as well.

"It smells... delicious!" The crown prince took a deep breath. As someone of his status, he had tasted countless dishes, including those that were specially prepared for the Divine Emperor by the Heaven Divine Chef in the imperial kitchens. However, even the dishes cooked by that Heaven

Divine Chef did not smell as tasty as this one. It was an enchanting fragrance that went deep into one's soul.

Gulp.

The crown prince's throat moved as he swallowed.

Both Nethery and Lord Dog were already beaming. They were always excited about Bu Fang's new dish.

"The dish is called Supreme Cola Chicken Wings..." With the plate in his hand, Bu Fang belched. His face was flushed as if he was drunk.

Rumble!

A sudden clap of thunder rang out. Purple lightning turned into thunder dragons and fell from the sky. There were so many of them that it seemed the void was about to be torn apart. It was extremely terrifying. Horrible rumbling filled the air and shook the world.

In the restaurant, Bu Fang looked calm while holding the dish. Suddenly, a clanging sound rang out as Whitey, its mechanical eyes flickering and the flags behind its back waving, rushed out through the door and charged toward the descending lightning. In the blink of an eye, it collided with the many thunder dragons.

A deafening boom burst out as a blinding white light that illuminated the night swept across, dazzling all eyes. However, none of that was the focus of the few people in the restaurant. Their eyes were fixed on the plate in Bu Fang's hand, where light flashed.

The crown prince stopped what he was doing, walked unconsciously to the table, and stood beside Er Ha. At other times, he treated Er Ha—who he thought was an idiot—with contempt, but for some reason, he was willing to stand next to him now. Perhaps this was the charm of delicious food. It was no big deal to stand next to an idiot to be able to taste delicious food.

"Be patient..." Bu Fang said lightly when he glanced at the people around him and saw the eager look on their faces. He placed the plate on the table, and the light that emitted from it immediately attracted all eyes.

At last, the crowd was able to see the dish. What was placed on the plate were... chicken wings. They were golden-brown, coated with a layer of sticky, brown sauce, which flowed slowly and emitted hot steam and a delicious aroma.

“What is this dish called again?” Er Ha asked as he sniffed.

“Cola chicken wings,” Bu Fang said. After that, he took a swallow of cola from the bottle in his hand. The liquid bubbled as it poured into his mouth and rushed along his throat into his stomach. A refreshing sensation filled him, while a hot stream seemed to rise from his stomach, and then...

Burp~

Bu Fang belched loudly. The people around him were stunned, wondering what had happened to him and why he did not take care of his image.

Er Ha squinted at the crystal bottle in Bu Fang’s hand. “That thing looks like... some kind of drink. Is it fine wine? But I know all Bu Fang young man’s wine, and I don’t remember he has this wine...’

“Cola chicken wings? This is a... strange name. Does it mean chicken wings that bring joy?[1]1” The corner of the crown prince’s mouth curled upward slightly, and he looked somewhat curious.

Bu Fang glanced at the crown prince and rolled his eyes. “Here are nine chicken wings. You know the rules,” he said.

Er Ha, Nethery, and Lord Dog nodded. They knew the rules.

“Wait... Bu Fang young man, how could we not have wine when tasting delicious food? Let us try your new wine,” Er Ha said, squinting at Bu Fang with a smile on his face.

‘Wine?’ That gave Bu Fang pause. When he found that Er Ha was looking at the bottle in his hand, he twitched the corners of his mouth. ‘Oh, so he meant the cola? Well...’ He shook his hand, and the box containing bottles of iced cola immediately emerged before him. “Help yourself,” he said.

Er Ha grinned from ear to ear. Impatiently, he reached out a hand and grabbed a bottle of cola. Bu Fang took one as well and removed the cap with the opener to show Er Ha how it was done. He gave it to Lord Dog, then opened another one for Nethery. Er Ha learned the technique quickly and opened his bottle.

Pop!

A hissing sound rang out and startled Er Ha.

Nethery looked curiously at the cola in her hand, glanced at Bu Fang, then drank a mouthful from it. As her cheeks bulged, her eyes went wide in an instant.

The liquid in her mouth made her pores shrink, and when the icy liquid rushed through her throat into her stomach, she felt as refreshed as if she was walking in the icy cold rain. The next instant, however, she felt hot all over. It was as though a puff of gas was rising from her stomach and rushing into her head.

“This is so cool!” Nethery cried out in surprise. Then, the gas in her stomach rose. She parted her red lips and belched.

Lord Dog held his bottle of cola with both front paws and was drinking happily. Whenever he took a swallow, he belched, then he drank another mouthful and belched again. It was like a fun game to him.

“Dammit! What kind of wine is this? It’s so amazing!” Er Ha exclaimed as soon as he drank a mouthful of cola and felt his scalp go numb.

“Wine? No... This is no wine. It is called cola. Some people like to call it soda,” Bu Fang said. He was already holding a pair of chopsticks, and while the others were drinking, he picked up a cola chicken wing.

As the wing left the plate, the sticky sauce stretched into strings. Bu Fang was not in a hurry to bite into it. Instead, he licked the sauce on the wing with his tongue. It was the crystallization of cola after it was boiled, which tasted sweet and delicious.

Bu Fang’s tongue nimbly licked over the wing. After he finished off all the sauce, the golden-brown wing was revealed. Its skin was tender, and as he bit through it, he could feel it bounce a little under

his teeth. Then he came to the meat, which was tender, aromatic, and steaming, and the bones still had a faint pinkish tinge to them.

As he ate, he could not help but narrow his eyes. He could taste the cola in the meat, and it was exactly the same as in his memory.

Gulp, gulp...

Er Ha took a long swallow of his cola, then breathed out a long sigh. He felt extremely refreshed. 'So this is Bu Fang young man's new wine? It's so strong, much stronger than all those wines in the past!' He opened his eyes, turned to look at Bu Fang, and saw the latter was happily eating the chicken wing.

"That is called cola, not wine." Bu Fang felt he needed to correct the guy's perception of cola.

"Cola? The same cola in the cola chicken wings?" Er Ha seemed to connect them.

At this moment, the crown prince recovered himself from the shock brought by the cola. He covered his mouth with one hand as if embarrassed that he had just belched. "So... In addition to chicken wings, this cola is also one of the main ingredients?" he asked. He was more and more interested in this cola chicken wing.

"Yes," Bu Fang nodded. His chopsticks were already reaching for the second wing.

Lord Dog and Nethery had gathered around the table. The cola had surprised them—its refreshing taste made their whole bodies sway uncontrollably. Then, each of them picked up a cola chicken wing.

The crown prince looked at the wing dripping with sticky sauce, and when its rich aroma drifted across the tip of his nose, he could not help but swallow. 'It smells really good... and it looks delicious as well. Just by looking at the sauce already made my mouth water...'

"This is..." The crown prince wanted to share his opinion of this delicious dish, but he found that no one was paying him any attention as they were all enjoying their food. He smiled embarrassingly, then opened his mouth and took a bite of the chicken wing.

As he chewed, the tender chicken meat and its fragrance, which filled every gap in his mouth, made him feel as though his soul had been sublimated at this moment, turning into a noble... chicken who strolled among flowers.

Burp!

The combination of cola and cola chicken wings was... amazingly cool and refreshing!

The crown prince almost giggled like a fool. He took another bite of the wing and smiled happily like a boy with his favorite toy in hand.

Er Ha glanced at the crown prince in disgust. 'Has this kid become an idiot after eating just a chicken wing?'

There were nine chicken wings in all. Er Ha ate very fast. He knew if he did not eat fast enough, he would not get the next wing. Nethery and Lord Dog did not say a word but focused on eating. Soon, they finished their wings and went for the second piece.

When the crown prince finished his wing, he was struck dumb because he found that the plate was already empty...

Bu Fang spat out the chicken bone in his mouth, slouched back in his chair, and exhaled with satisfaction. 'Although I've lost the God of Cooking Sets, the quality of my dishes hasn't deteriorated that much. Perhaps I was relying too much on them and forgot the joy and purpose of cooking...' He mused.

In the past, he had relied on the convenience of the God of Cooking Sets to cook, and it made him lose himself a little bit. Now that he had lost them, he actually found the most basic joy in cooking again. That was good.

Of course, he still needed to fix the God of Cooking Sets. They were not only tools but also a belief—they were his companions on his path to becoming a God of Cooking.

The crown prince had finished his wing, and he spat the bones on the table. There was still some sauce on the corner of his mouth, so he stuck out his tongue and licked it. After that, he grabbed his bottle of cola and downed the remaining soda in one gulp. Finally, he belched with satisfaction.

Burp!

At this moment, Whitey had returned. Its mechanical eyes flashed as tiny purple electric arcs danced around its body.

The crown prince looked at Whitey with a gentle smile. After he had eaten and drunk, everything seemed to become very pleasing in his eyes. Suddenly, his face froze, and then he turned to look at Bu Fang in disbelief. He felt that... a fierce aura was boiling in him!

It was like a seed buried deep in the soil was breaking through the bondage of the earth with an unyielding will... Something was growing in him! A vast amount of life force surged in him, making his hair stand on end! And, that was not the end!

“This... This is... This feeling!” The crown prince took a deep breath. His eyes burst with shafts of bright light while life force wheeled over his head, elevating his spirit. But what shocked him the most was the strange feeling that was waking up all the cells in his body!

His Power of Law became extremely active. The Law of Space and the Law of Destruction were as restless as two naughty puppies... They were trying to break through the bondage!

Even then, an immense amount of energy and a mighty aura surged in him. The crown prince opened his mouth and roared. Eyes shining blindingly, a beam of light thrust out of his brow and shot straight into the sky!

Rumbling filled the sky as a Wheel of Law emerged. At this moment, the whole capital of the divine dynasty was shaken. Even the Divine Emperor in the palace was surprised.

“Yi’er... is about to break through?!”

Nethery and Lord Dog stared at the crown prince in surprise, while Er Ha’s jaw dropped. There was still a half-bitten cola chicken wing in his mouth.

“This Xiao Di has only eaten a chicken wing... yet he’s becoming a God now?!”

Chapter 1543: The Last Fragment of the God of Cooking Set!

“That beam of light... Someone is making a breakthrough!”

Many people in the capital sensed the aura, and they all looked shocked. In fact, it was the sheer commotion of the breakthrough that shocked them. Judging by its magnitude, they could guess that the person making a breakthrough must be a gifted genius—and even an extraordinary one!

In the sky, two Wheels of Law emerged, looking as if they were on the verge of bursting out an immense amount of energy.

In the palace, the Divine Emperor stood near the door with his hands clasped behind his back. “This aura... belongs to the supreme Law of the Universe. No, it belongs to two supreme Laws...” the Divine Emperor said lightly. “The expert who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe should be... Yi’er.”

‘The crown prince?’ The eunuch who stood respectfully at the Divine Emperor’s side was shocked. ‘So it’s the crown prince who’s about to break through to the God realm? Why so soon and... without any signs? With his identity, the crown prince is destined to be extraordinary, and with such an extraordinary identity, it is impossible for him to break through without any signs... Did something happen to him?’

“Come... walk with me,” said the Divine Emperor.

The old eunuch nodded hurriedly.

With his hands clasped behind his back, the Divine Emperor took a step forward, rose into the air, and walked at a steady pace. His robes fluttered in the wind. The old eunuch followed. As someone who served the Divine Emperor, he was not weak. The two of them headed in the direction where the beam of light was shooting into the sky.

From a great distance, they were able to see that the very place where the beam of light thrusting up was none other than Bu Fang’s restaurant.

‘It’s his restaurant again...’ The Divine Emperor narrowed his eyes slightly. He was still somewhat curious about Bu Fang. All the signs, including the fact that he was chosen by Mu Hongzi and could resist the Heavengod’s slap, indicated that Bu Fang was an extraordinary man.

“Let Gold Armor seal off the area and keep people away... The crown prince is breaking through and cannot be disturbed,” said the Divine Emperor. Then, he coughed and pounded his back a few times.

The eunuch quickly left to inform Gold Armor. Before long, one Gold Armor Guard after another descended and surrounded the area around the restaurant, keeping people away.

The crown prince closed his eyes. His hair was waving, and his aura surging as he kept pounding at the higher realm. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time. It never occurred to him that Bu Fang’s dish would become the trigger of his breakthrough.

A genius who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe would have a much harder time breaking through than the average person, as it would take him more energy than the average person to break through the shackle.

In the sky, rumbling filled the air. The Wheels of Law were rotating as if in response to something in the great distance. Suddenly, the sky turned transparent. All the stars seemed to emerge at this moment and become very bright. It was as though a supreme existence was watching all these through the connection of Law.

It was an amazing feeling. The crown prince was immersed in it with the Power of Law swirling around him. Meanwhile, the other end of the light beam was connected with the existence. A supreme aura immediately spread out.

“That’s...” All the people cried out in surprise at this moment.

Even the Divine Emperor was narrowing his eyes. “That’s the aura of a Heavengod...” He sucked in a cold breath as an excited look came over his old face. He did not expect the crown prince to be able to attract the attention of a Heavengod. “Is he going to be guided by the Heavengod? This is a rare opportunity!”

Not only the Divine Emperor, but the other people also gasped and exclaimed. It was the first time they learned that a genius who comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe could be guided by the Heavengod. It sounded incredible, and they could not help but wonder what would happen to a genius who comprehended three supreme Laws.

Many people began to breathe faster and faster as they thought of another existence who was more gifted than the crown prince. Would that genius be guided by a Heavengod as well when he was breaking through to the God realm? Suddenly, their expressions became somewhat strange because they recalled that the genius was severely wounded by a Heavengod. In that case, would the Heavengod still guide him? No one knew the answer.

In the restaurant, Bu Fang sat in a chair, watching calmly. He was not surprised by the crown prince's breakthrough. As a dish in the God of Cooking's Menu, how could cola chicken wings not have a unique effect? Even Er Ha's aura grew stronger after eating it.

However, the dish did not have much effect on him. His eyes were as calm as the water in an old well, as though he had gotten used to this. He watched as the crown prince made the breakthrough, sensing the towering aura and the beam of light. "The Heavengod's guidance?" he muttered, narrowing his eyes.

His God of Cooking Sets were destroyed by the Heavengod. Bu Fang had not forgotten that—he would settle scores with whoever did that. He had never been a generous and forgiving person.

The crown prince's breakthrough soon came to an end. His aura began to surge; the aura of the Heavengod, which was the guidance, rushed into his body and made him grow stronger like a butterfly that had just emerged from its cocoon. There was a qualitative difference between Demigods and Gods.

Suddenly, one Law after another bloomed like flowers around him as many ordinary Laws were being comprehended by him. His cultivation base began to soar rapidly. At last, when he comprehended nearly five hundred Laws, it stopped increasing and stood firmly at the peak level of a mid-grade God. He opened his mouth and breathed out a puff of turbid energy.

Bu Fang looked at the crown prince, somewhat absentminded. Suddenly, the System's serious voice rang in his head, which made him shudder uncontrollably.

'Attention, Host. You have a temporary task...' the System said.

Bu Fang's eyes focused. 'It's coming! It's finally here!'

'Temporary task: Please go to the Titan Divine Dynasty and acquire its Cornerstone Divine Artifact, the Titan's Heart. Task reward: A fragment of the God of Cooking Set, a God of Cooking's divine power liquid drop.'

Bu Fang had been looking forward to this moment for a long time. At last, he was going to get the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set! The System had told him that if he wished to fix the God of Cooking Sets, he would have to gather all the fragments and summon the last God of Cooking Set. He had been eager to know what was the last God of Cooking Set, and now, he finally had the chance to meet it!

He breathed a sigh of relief. ‘So I need to go to the Titan Divine Dynasty and acquire the Titan’s Heart... Wait a minute, that’s the Titan Divine Dynasty’s Cornerstone Divine Artifact, and the System actually asked me to acquire it?’ Usually, the System would not give him such an unreasonable task because the Titan’s Heart was owned by someone.

‘System, that’s not very good, is it?’ Bu Fang frowned.

‘The System’s arrangement has its own rationale. Host will understand when the time comes...’ said the System.

Apparently, there was something the System was not telling Bu Fang. However, he did not ask further. Perhaps it did have its own reason. ‘Could the Titan’s Heart help fix the God of Cooking Set?’ He furrowed his brows, wondering.

After thinking for a while, he glanced at the crown prince, who was still immersed in the improved cultivation base, then turned his eyes into the distance. With a thought in his mind, the void before him tore apart...

Outside the skyscraper, the Divine Emperor turned to look at the void beside him. The next moment, Bu Fang slowly walked out from there.

“Your Majesty...”

“Long time no see, Mister Bu.” The Divine Emperor looked at Bu Fang and smiled like an amiable grandpa. He was always friendly toward this little chef.

“Are you getting better, Your Majesty?” Bu Fang asked, twitching the corners of his mouth slightly.

The Divine Emperor nodded and said, "Yes. With the calamity gone, I feel so much more relaxed than before. Thank you for giving Yi'er the chance. Otherwise, I have no idea how much longer it would take him to break through to the God realm. Just tell me what you need, Mister Bu." He seemed to have guessed that Bu Fang was here to ask him questions.

"What does Your Majesty know about the Titan's Heart?" Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and asked.

"The Titan's Heart?" That gave the Divine Emperor pause. He glanced at Bu Fang, puzzled as he did not expect this question.

"It is the Titan Divine Dynasty's Cornerstone Divine Artifact, and it is enshrined in their Divine Temple. The Titan's Heart is a very high-level divine artifact, even higher than the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's three divine artifacts. Some said it is a treasure left behind by their ancient Heavengod."

"I see." Bu Fang nodded. "Does Your Majesty know how to acquire the Titan's Heart?" he asked the next question, which was what he really wanted to know.

"Acquire the Titan's Heart?" The Divine Emperor's expression suddenly became very strange. "It is enshrined in their Divine Temple and guarded by four top-grade God Kings. But now there are only three because one of them is Tai Shan, who had died not too long ago. Even so, it is still not easy to get. After all, it is also guarded by an army, not to mention that there's the Titan Divine Emperor. Even I can't get it... unless a Heavengod makes a move."

The Divine Emperor shook his head. He seemed to have guessed what Bu Fang was trying to do. However, he did not approve of the idea. Bu Fang would be as good as dead if he really went to the Titan Divine Dynasty.

"Also... Let me warn you, something is wrong with the Titan Divine Dynasty these days. It's dangerous," said the Divine Emperor. "All the spies I've planted there went missing... including a high-grade God King." He frowned with a rare serious look on his face.

"I've been tracking down the news of those strange creatures. According to many of my spies, those escaped creatures had all gone to the Titan Divine Dynasty. So, that place is really not safe these days."

Bu Fang was slightly taken aback. He had no idea that such a thing had happened as he had been busy with the restaurant. In any case, he still needed to complete the temporary task, no matter what

the Titan Divine Dynasty had turned into. Those strange creatures gathered there probably because the defense was not strong enough, and that did not mean that it had turned into their divine dynasty.

The Divine Emperor looked at Bu Fang and smiled. “If Mister Bu wishes to find out more about the Titan’s Heart, you can visit the library in the palace. You will find all the records about it there.” Bu Fang had saved his life, so naturally, he could fulfill such a small request.

Bu Fang nodded. Since he had nothing else to do, he thought he would go there and have a look.

At this moment, the crown prince came up to them. He was still a little excited and even puffed up with pride, but he calmed down after the Divine Emperor taught him a lesson.

Soon, the Gold Armor Guard retreated, and the Divine Emperor also returned to the palace with the crown prince. Bu Fang followed them to the library, read a lot more information about the Titan’s Heart, and then returned to the restaurant.

He began to prepare for the temporary task. He had to go to the Titan Divine Dynasty. After all, the task would give him the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set. Once he completed it, the broken God of Cooking Sets would have a chance to be restored. So, Bu Fang naturally would not give up.

But as the Divine Emperor said, the trip would not be easy. Bu Fang had to be prepared.

Nethery and Lord Dog expressed their intention of following him, but he refused. It was a dangerous trip—he had to go alone. When he rejected them with a firm attitude, they did not ask him further.

Life had returned to normal. Bu Fang ran the restaurant by day and prepared things for his upcoming trip by night. Time was passing by.

The crown prince had broken through to the God realm, but he still came to the restaurant every day to work as a waiter. He was now eager for Bu Fang to cook cola chicken wings again. He was somewhat addicted to it. Meanwhile, he had told others that his breakthrough was related to the restaurant. That shook the whole divine dynasty, and the booming business of the restaurant became even more fiery. Basically, it was full all the time.

At last, on one particular day, the restaurant did not open. A plaque was hung on the door, which wrote... ‘Temporarily Closed.’

...

A humming sound could be heard as motes of white light scattered in the air. Bu Fang, clad in a plain white robe and his long hair tied up with a velvet rope, clasped his hands behind his back and stepped into a transport array. In just the blink of an eye, he was gone, heading toward the Titan Divine Dynasty.

...

In the towering palace of the Titan Divine Dynasty, black smoke filled the air, and a terrible aura blotted out the sky. Suddenly, the Titan Divine Emperor, sitting cross-legged in the great hall, flicked open his eyes, which flashed with a red glow.

“Oh? What a familiar aura... This is... That damned chef? Is he preparing to... deliver himself to me?” The corners of the Titan Divine Emperor’s mouth curled upward, revealing a cold, sinister smile.

Chapter 1544: There Are Always Unruly People Who Want to Harm Me

Inside the building that the Divine Chef Temple used to house the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance...

Clad in a plain white robe, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stared at the inheritance, his eyes gleaming faintly. He was very curious about what lay behind the seal, but he was not in a hurry. When he returned from the Titan Divine Dynasty, he would have time to crack the seal slowly. This thing contained the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance and could also give him divine powers, so he naturally would not give up.

Summer was standing behind the railing, gazing at him with a complex look in her eyes. ‘With his cooking utensils destroyed and the fact that the Heavengod suppressed him, is the gifted genius going to be reduced to just an ordinary man? No, he’s the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, and we share weal and woe. If there’s anyone who thinks he can no longer lift a knife, the Divine Chef Temple... will not be courteous to them!’

...

Motes of light faded away, and Bu Fang landed. He squinted at the surroundings. Without a doubt, the System had completed the teleportation, and he should be in the Titan Divine Dynasty now. As he glanced around, he found himself in a vast expanse of wilderness, and not far away from him was a magnificent city with lofty and earthy-yellow buildings.

That should be the Titan Divine Dynasty's capital. The System had teleported him not far from it. According to the Xiayi Divine Emperor, Xia Yuhe, the Divine Temple was situated in the capital, and the Titan's Heart could be found there.

"The Titan's Heart..." Bu Fang exhaled deeply. That was the goal of his trip. With hands clasped behind his back, he walked along the main road toward the majestic, ancient, and primitive city.

Unlike the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the geography of the Titan Divine Dynasty was desolate, full of rugged rocks and treacherous terrain. This had created a simple but fierce folklore here.

The people here were very casually dressed. The men were all bare-chested, and their skin was painted with numerous intricate barbaric glyphs. The women were more reserved, but they also only covered the private parts of their bodies with hides. Moreover, their skin was quite dark, which made them look rather fierce. Of course, that referred to the pure-blooded Titans.

With the progress of the time, the Titan Divine Dynasty had also brought in many people from other divine dynasties, and these people had stayed here to develop the trade. So Bu Fang's presence did not attract much attention.

The capital of the Titan Divine Dynasty was enormous, and its architectural style was known for its ferocity and straightforwardness. The city walls were extremely tall, all built with huge stones weighing ten thousand catties, and there were no guards at the gates.

The road led straight into the city, so Bu Fang stepped through the gates along with the stream of people. There were no guards, and no one came to ask him the purpose of his visit. This struck him as a little strange. How could the guards of the capital of a divine dynasty be so lax? It was nothing like the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. There, every visitor would be thoroughly inspected.

Bu Fang frowned as he walked through the capital of the Titan Divine Dynasty. The whole city gave him a very odd, lifeless feeling. Moreover, he could not smell the slightest scent of food in the air. Didn't people here like to enjoy delicious food? He could not even see a single restaurant. This was

a little out of the ordinary. Food was the paramount necessity of the people, and this should be the same in every place.

Bu Fang did not think too much about it, however, as none of this was his concern. After all, the purpose of his trip was to complete the temporary task and find the Titan's Heart. He also had no intention of opening a branch here. For some reason, he had a sudden aversion to the Titan Divine Dynasty.

Around him, the people were moving back and forth, but he kept feeling prickles down his back as if there were eyes upon him. He glanced back over his shoulder several times, but he could not find the person who was spying on him. Soon, he found something that made his hair stand on end... It was as if everyone around him was spying on him.

‘There are always unruly people who want to harm me?’

Bu Fang remained calm inside. As the world gradually dusked, he found an inn in the city and stayed there. He needed to take his time to get the Titan's Heart.

...

In the imperial palace of the Titan Divine Dynasty...

With a rumble, the door of the great hall was opened, and then a figure stepped out through it. It was a young man with bronze skin and a head of short-cropped hair. His eyes were gleaming brightly.

“Father actually asked me to go and arrest someone now? And a foreigner at that?” The youth was followed by two guards, whose eyes were indifferent as if they had no emotion. “Is it necessary to make such a big deal about arresting just a foreigner? Since Uncle Tai Shan's death, Father has become more and more unpredictable.” He exhaled deeply.

“Your Highness, His Majesty has his own reasons for everything, and we only need to carry out the order,” said the two guards standing behind the youth.

The young man was the crown prince of the Titan Divine Dynasty. “Have you found all the information about that guy?” he asked, curving the corners of his mouth.

“His Majesty gave us his information. That person is from the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. He is the top genius among the young generation there, and it is said that he has fought and won against all the young people of the Xia Yi Divine Dynasty, including their crown prince. His talent is amazing. Though only a Demigod, he has comprehended three supreme Laws of the Universe. Many people see him as a candidate for the next Heavengod,” said one of the guards.

The Titan crown prince’s pupils constricted. “A Demigod who comprehended three supreme Laws?” He felt his blood and energy were about to boil. “I’ve wanted to meet the genius of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty for a long time. You say even their crown prince was defeated by this guy?” he said.

The guard nodded.

“Interesting!” The crown prince clenched his fists, and the barbaric glyphs on him seemed to be dancing. “Come... Let’s go and meet this foreigner.”

A fierce-looking warship slowly stopped in front of them, then the crown prince and the two guards stepped into it. The next moment, it rumbled and sped into the distance, turning into a beam of light.

There was naturally no difficulty for the crown prince to find a foreigner in the capital. With his noble status, he would face no trouble in locating the person.

...

Before dawn, one warship after another descended from the sky and hovered outside an inn. The owner of the inn walked out and bowed to them. The Titan crown prince stepped down from one of the warships, glanced indifferently at the owner, and said, “You say the foreigner is in your inn?”

“Your Highness... I’ve seen him with my own eyes! Also, the foreigner did not come out during the night and just remained in his room,” answered the owner of the inn respectfully with a feverish look on his face.

“Good. If we catch the foreigner, you will be handsomely rewarded,” the crown prince said as the corners of his mouth curled upward slightly.

The innkeeper was overjoyed. He felt proud to be able to complete the Divine Emperor's order. Of course, he was also looking forward to the reward. Soon, he led them to a room. The door was closed, and there was no sound inside.

"Your Highness, the foreigner is in this room." The innkeeper narrowed his eyes, the barbaric glyphs on his face trembling slightly.

The crown prince nodded and glanced at the two guards. One of them unleashed his aura immediately and placed a palm on the door. A humming sound could be heard as the door melted into water like snow.

This sent a chill down the innkeeper's back. 'This is too terrifying...' Both the crown prince and the people around him were extremely fearsome, and the crown prince himself was even called the strongest crown prince ever.

"Oh?" the guard suddenly exclaimed in a low voice. He glanced at the crown prince, then shook his head and said, "Your Highness, there's nobody in the room."

"Nobody?" That gave the innkeeper pause. He hurriedly rushed into the room and found that it was indeed empty. The lean young man was no longer inside. "This cannot be... I've been keeping my eyes on him." The innkeeper was somewhat dejected. The disappearance of the young man meant that he would not get the reward.

"It seems that the foreigner must have sensed something..." The crown prince clasped his hands behind his back with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

After that, the group of people walked out of the inn and boarded the warship. Soon, strange energy waves spread from the warship as the barbaric glyphs carved on its surface began to vibrate. The waves rippled out as if they were searching for something.

...

Bu Fang was walking along the main road, holding a steaming oyster pancake in one hand. He had left the inn before daybreak. He had confirmed the exact location of the Divine Temple, and he was now on his way to find out the actual situation.

The oyster pancake was dripping with oil and smelled extremely delicious. Bu Fang enjoyed it happily. The steaming snack had driven away the chill of the night. There were few people on the streets of the Titan Divine Dynasty at night, unlike the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, which was a city that never slept.

Bu Fang did not know how long he had been walking, but it was only after he had finished the fifth oyster pancake that he saw a magnificent building in the distance. It was a pagoda, under which was a cluster of lesser buildings. That was the Titan Divine Dynasty's Divine Temple!

The towering Divine Temple glowed like the stars in the sky and exuded mystery and strangeness, making those who look at it bow their heads in submission. It was located in a relatively isolated part of the capital, and the surroundings were desolate and dark.

As Bu Fang walked along the official way, he could see the Divine Temple by just looking up. He could sense strange energy in it, which seemed to attract him. It was a very amazing feeling.

After walking for a little while longer, the morning sun began to rise from the horizon, casting its warm light across the land to drive away the chill of the night. At this moment, Bu Fang had finally come before the Divine Temple's front gate.

The pagoda was very tall. It had nine stories, and each was nearly one hundred meters high, which gave it a height of nine hundred meters. Together with its spire, it should be over one thousand meters high. From afar, it looked like a monster that pierced the sky. There were even clouds and fogs swirling around its higher stories.

After entering the cluster of lesser buildings, Bu Fang walked straight toward one direction. Soon, he was at the foot of the pagoda. There was already a figure standing before the pagoda, who seemed to be expecting his arrival. Holding an oyster pancake in his mouth, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

Behind him, shrill whistles rang out as one warship after another pierced through the air and hovered in the sky. Then, the Titan crown prince walked out of one of the warships, followed by two guards. Eyes flashing with black light, the two guards stared at Bu Fang and grinned as a look of greed came over their faces.

Bu Fang paused. He glanced at the figure in front of the pagoda, then at the crown prince and the others behind him. He took a bite of the oyster pancake. 'It looks like I'm surrounded...'

Chapter 1545: These Geniuses Are Kind of Cute

Between a rock and a hard place—that was Bu Fang’s situation at the moment.

The light of the morning shone from the horizon. In front of him was the thousand-meter-high Divine Temple, and at the bottom of the pagoda sat the Keepers, their eyes bursting into dazzling light. Behind him, the crown prince stood proudly in midair, his barbaric glyphs glistening in the morning light.

In the Titan Divine Dynasty, the Keepers of the Divine Temple were second only to the Divine Emperor. They were extremely fearsome.

‘I can’t believe this foreigner dares to trespass into the Divine Temple. He’s digging his own grave!’

In the crown prince’s eyes, Bu Fang’s cultivation base was only in the Demigod realm. Before this, when he got Bu Fang’s information, he was very interested in this so-called genius, but now he had lost all his interest.

‘It seems that the Xiayi Divine Dynasty is not as powerful as the legends say. I heard that their crown prince had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, but now it seems that might just be an undeserved reputation. Even a Demigod, and a sickly Demigod at that, could defeat him, so how lousy is this crown prince? He simply insulted the title of the crown prince.’

Bu Fang finished the oyster pancake in his mouth. His hand was stained with grease, so he took out a clean handkerchief and wiped it. After that, he slowly raised his head and looked into the distance. There, the Keepers fixed their eyes on him.

Xia Yuhe had told him that there were four Keepers, but since Tai Shan was dead, there were only three now. They were the pillars of the Titan Divine Dynasty. However, it appeared to Bu Fang that...some serious problem had occurred to these so-called pillars.

“Foreigner... Who gave you the nerve to trespass our Divine Temple?!”

The crown prince walked out of the warship and rose into the sky. His aura was suppressed, just like the calm before the storm. Around him, other warships floated in midair—those were the geniuses of the Titan Divine Dynasty, who had come here with him. Tai Fei, who had fought Bu Fang, was

one of these geniuses. The appearance of so many geniuses was enough to shake the entire Titan Divine Dynasty.

Bu Fang never thought that his appearance in the Titan Divine Dynasty would cause such a commotion. ‘Why did things turn out this way?’ Somewhat confused, he narrowed his eyes as he tried to figure it out.

“Your Highness... As the strongest of the young generation in the Titan Divine Dynasty, this foreigner is not worthy to be your opponent! Let me teach him a lesson on your behalf!”

A rumble rang out, sounding like a bestial roar. Then, a burly figure shot out from one of the warships. It was a man with huge muscles all over his body, which were drawn with barbaric glyphs. His barbaric glyphs were different from the others—it was a wolf! And the man was like a fierce wolf as well!

Fixing his eyes on Bu Fang, he shot forward like a cannonball, approaching Bu Fang at high speed. The Power of Law surged around him as he did not plan to use his barbaric glyph.

The warships formed a circle and surrounded Bu Fang. In the distance, the Keepers sat cross-legged beneath the pagoda, unmoving as if they were watching the commotion in silence. The geniuses on the warships, on the other hand, began to shout as if they were cheering for the man who made a move.

“The people from the Zuo Family are indeed quick-tempered!” The crown prince put his hands behind his back and smiled faintly. “In that case, I’ll let him show off a little... He should be able to deal with a mere Demigod... Of course, he could not be careless as well.”

The man who made a move was a genius from the Zuo Family, which was a top family in the Titan Divine Dynasty. He had just broken through to the mid-grade God realm a few days ago, so he was puffed up with pride now. He wanted to use Bu Fang, a foreigner, as a stepping stone to make him famous!

Like a wolf, he swooped down from the sky and landed on the main road before the Divine Temple with a crash. A strong wind blew at Bu Fang, stirring his hair.

“So you are a genius from the other divine dynasty? Why are you so weak?” The genius of the Zuo Family grinned. His eyes narrowed as the Power of Law exploded out of him. It was the Law of Force! He threw out a punch, which seemed to shatter even the air! It was a brutal blow!

As if they were influenced by the atmosphere, the geniuses of the Titan Divine Dynasty on the surrounding warships all cheered at the top of their lungs. It was as though they had already witnessed the victory. The Titan Divine Dynasty was an aggressive divine dynasty, and so was its young generation.

The punch moved as swift as the wind with force as heavy as a mountain, heading straight toward Bu Fang's face. It was an extremely terrifying blow.

In the eyes of those around him, Bu Fang seemed petrified. They could not help but sneer, while the crown prince was laughing and shaking his head. He could not believe that his father had asked him to capture such a weak foreigner himself.

‘Why kill a chicken with a sword?’ the crown prince thought. In his view, Zuo Damu alone was enough to deal with Bu Fang.

Zuo Damu, the genius of the Zuo Family, was so excited that he felt the pores all over his body were shivering. His fist approached Bu Fang in a flash and was about to hit Bu Fang in the face—it was powerful enough to completely crush the latter. But would that really happen?

Bu Fang watched as Zuo Damu drew closer and closer. His expression remained unchanged, and he even calmly took out a bottle and took a sip of water. He was a little thirsty after eating too many oyster pancakes.

“You’re courting death!”

When he saw Bu Fang’s calm look, Zuo Damu thought that Bu Fang was just pretending to be calm. His punch, at a glance, seemed to incorporate only the Law of Force, but in fact, it contained the Law of Rupture, the Law of Rip, and other brutal Laws! Once it exploded, its damage could approach that of the Law of Destruction, which was one of the supreme Laws of the Universe!

“Tell me... How are you going to block my punch?!” Zuo Damu’s eyes shone with excitement as he threw out his punch!

Rumble!

The fist ripped through the air, and in the next moment, it would hit Bu Fang in the face.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a loud explosion rang out. All the people froze, then they saw Zuo Damu fly backward as a terrible explosion erupted on his body. With a deafening crash, he fell and smashed on the ground in the distance, his whole body covered in blood...

Gulp.

Bu Fang took a sip of the hot Spring of Life. He was very weak now, so he needed to drink more water. Foxy sat on his shoulder and belched with wisps of smoke rising from her mouth.

“That fox... did this?!”

“The fox had blown Zuo Damu away with just one blast...”

“I was wondering why this foreigner looks so calm. It turns out that he has a helper!”

The surrounding people broke out into an uproar, and they all felt sympathy for Zuo Damu. After all, he had become the first person to test the water, though he had brought it on himself. Of course, many people found it funny that he was blown away by a fox.

The crown prince focused his eyes. “This fox...”

“Your Highness... Let me fight them! How long could a mere beast protect this foreigner?”

A figure sped forward, sneering. He was a genius from a family almost on par with the Zuo Family. Like those young masters in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, he was also a proud genius. With a wave of his hand, a knife light came falling from the sky, enveloping all of Bu Fang’s retreat paths. He wanted to kill Bu Fang with one move!

Foxy sat on Bu Fang’s shoulder with her nine tails twitching from side to side. She glanced at the figure approaching from the sky, rolled her eyes, and opened her mouth as if she was yawning. With a boom, a blood-red cannonball suddenly shot out from between her jaws.

This time, the genius saw clearly. It was a... meatball! A spinning meatball with terrifying explosive power!

“Ridiculous... Using a meatball to fight your enemy? Are you looking down on me?!” he sneered. ‘A fox, meatballs, and... a weak young man. Is this group here to make us laugh?’ he thought to himself. However, he did not take Bu Fang lightly. Holding a knife, he did not evade but made a slash at the meatball.

As the knife slashed down, the meatball split and exploded. The moment it exploded, a terrible wave spread, and the genius’s face became extremely unsightly. A loud boom rang out, and sparks flew in all directions as he fell from the sky like a withered lily, smashing into the ground with a miserable look...

Bu Fang held a cup and blew on it, scattering the hot steam. Meanwhile, Foxy wagged her tails, stuck out her tongue, and licked his face, making him feel a little itchy. She seemed to be telling him that...these people were too weak.

The crown prince focused his eyes, and the surrounding geniuses stopped making noises. They had thought that the foreigner was a weakling who they could bully, but now it seemed that... they had judged too soon. No wonder this young man was so famous in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. It turned out that he did have some tricks up his sleeves.

For a moment, no one made a move because of fear.

The crown prince smiled faintly and took a step. He seemed to have compressed the void, and in just a flash, he was already hovering in the sky. As the crown prince of the Titan Divine Dynasty, he had comprehended the Law of Destruction, one of the supreme Laws of the Universe, and his cultivation base had reached the level of a low-grade God King. Combining everything he got, his fighting prowess was not weaker than that of a mid-grade God King, so he was confident that he could capture Bu Fang.

Beneath the Divine Temple, the Keepers still bowed their heads, unmoving. Bu Fang glanced in that direction, then at the crown prince. He did not say anything but stroked Foxy’s head.

The next moment, the little fox sped forward, turning into a stream of light as she rushed toward the crown prince in the sky.

“Have fun and be safe,” Bu Fang told Foxy.

The crown prince’s face grew colder and colder. ‘Is he taking me as a toy for this beast? How ridiculous!’ A rumbling sound rang out as he focused his eyes and threw out a palm. He wanted to kill the fox in an instant!

However, Foxy was very fast. With just a twist and turn in midair, she managed to evade the crown prince’s palm. Then, she spat out one explosive meatball after another. In just a flash, explosions surrounded the crown prince.

The surrounding geniuses fell silent. With just a fox, the sickly foreigner had already pinned down the crown prince. It seemed to them that he did have some tricks up his sleeve. However, they also knew that the crown prince’s means was more than this.

Suddenly, an angry bestial roar rang out and filled the air. In the blink of an eye, the crown prince’s body burst into dazzling golden light, his barbaric glyphs began to vibrate, and his aura grew stronger and stronger. This was his ultimate move. At this moment, he was as strong as a high-grade God King!

The combination of the Law of Destruction and the barbaric glyphs had significantly increased the crown prince’s strength, speed, and the sensitivity of his divine sense. If one looked carefully, they would see that his barbaric glyph was actually a roaring dragon.

Foxy felt the pressure, and she took a deep breath. Her cheeks began to bulge, and her eyes grew wider and wider. Then, she opened her mouth...

“Ah Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da...”

Blinding light burst out of Foxy’s mouth, and flames surged as one explosive meatball after another sped toward the crown prince like meteorites, engulfing him in a flash.

While Foxy was fighting with the crown prince, the other people in the sky fixed their eyes on Bu Fang. As he kept drinking from a cup of hot water, he looked feeble and vulnerable, as weak as a lamb.

“Capture this foreigner, and the beast will be under our control,” someone suggested.

Then, several geniuses moved. They jumped out of their warships and flew toward Bu Fang like cannonballs. If they captured Bu Fang, they would be able to control that beast. Moreover, anyone who captured him would receive a great sum of money as a reward. Even though they were geniuses, they would still be tempted by money.

One figure after another fell like cannonballs, heading straight at Bu Fang. No one thought he would fight back. He looked so sickly that he might be knocked down by the next gust of wind. So, even if he did fight back, it would be futile.

This foreigner... would be the very object of their ravages!

The ground around the main road burst apart, and then streams of smoke and dust shot straight toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang took a sip of sweet water, and only then did he glance around unhurriedly. As he looked at the group of geniuses rushing excitedly toward him, he seemed to be looking at a herd of lambs bleating at him. They were... kind of cute.

Chapter 1546: That Look in the Eyes...

‘These geniuses are kind of cute...’ Yes, in Bu Fang’s eyes, the geniuses of the Titan Divine Dynasty, who were charging at him, were very cute.

Rumble!

In the sky, the crown prince’s whole body bloomed with light. That was the sign that his barbaric glyphs were completely activated. He began to grow taller, from ten feet to one hundred feet, then a thousand feet! In just the blink of an eye, he had turned into a towering giant, and the barbaric glyphs on his skin were glowing, revealing the image of a slithering divine dragon.

His eyes were blazing as his hands clutched a divine dragon, his aura fluctuating. He was truly the crown prince of a divine dynasty. The pressure he was emanating now was even stronger than a mid-grade God King!

Foxy opened her mouth. Flames spread out in all directions, accompanied by a rapid-firing sound as one explosive meatball after another shot out from between her jaws. Although it was comical, the power was not to be underestimated.

As the crown prince had grown to a thousand feet high, his flesh seemed to have become much stronger. No matter how those meatballs struck him and kept exploding, he was unscathed.

“How dare a mere beast to provoke me!”

The Titan crown prince’s eyes shone like torches. He was the prince, and now that he had become a crown prince, he was naturally very proud of himself. How could a man like him tolerate the provocation of a spirit beast?

Many people went wild when they saw the crown prince’s mighty appearance. They roared excitedly, cheering for him following the Titan Divine Dynasty’s custom. This was how they expressed their deep respect for him.

Rumble!

On the ground, smoke and dust billowed as one expert after another approached Bu Fang at high speed. He was the foreigner who their Divine Emperor wanted, so they would not let him escape!

Bu Fang took a sip of water and exhaled deeply. Drinking hot water was good for one’s health. The next moment, he raised his head and looked indifferently at those approaching geniuses. Then, he lifted his Taotie Arm. As light swirled, the arm seemed to turn transparent, and the bones inside seemed to become visible to the naked eyes.

If it was in the past, Bu Fang would have just taken out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and swatted these cute, silly fellows. But he could not do that now because the wok was broken. So, he could only choose a more simple, direct method.

A man drew nearer. His barbaric glyphs surged, and the terrible rumbling sound caused by his blood and energy seemed to crack the void. With a thunderous roar, he threw out a punch.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, lightly waved his glittering, almost translucent arm.

Bam!

An explosive noise echoed out. Bu Fang was unmoving like a great mountain, but the genius's arm twisted grotesquely, and he was thrown flying backward in a flash. A miserable howl filled the air.

The scene made the pupils of the surrounding people constrict. They were slightly taken aback.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Bu Fang casually threw out four palms, and the four geniuses who charged at him all flew back at the same time. Soon, the smoke and dust on the ground scattered and dissipated, revealing the four geniuses.

All the people gasped and could only feel chills rise and spread from the bottom of their feet. The parts where the four geniuses were hit by Bu Fang seemed to have burst apart, and they looked extremely miserable.

'Is this really a sickly... Demigod? A Demigod? Is there such a terrible Demigod in the world? Could this fellow still have some tricks up his sleeves?' Many people were recalling Bu Fang's information in their heads.

'He had defeated the Xiayi crown prince and suppressed many geniuses, and he had comprehended three supreme Laws of the Universe... Can even a Demigod be so fearsome by comprehending three supreme Laws?'

The people of the Titan Divine Dynasty did not care much about the Laws. They only cared about barbaric glyphs, which were the source of their strength. So, they had no idea what a horrible concept it was to comprehend the three supreme Laws of the Universe.

'It may be... scary, but will it be as scary as the crown prince's divine dragon barbaric glyphs?'

"Even though he had comprehended three supreme Laws of the Universe, he is still just a Demigod..." someone murmured. However, even he himself was not confident about what he just said.

The cultivation base of the four men who just attacked Bu Fang was already the best among these geniuses. Maybe it was because they did not use their barbaric glyphs so they were knocked flying away, but that was still incredible.

They rolled to their sides and jumped to their feet. They were all high-grade Gods, so they were very resilient and would not be easily defeated by Bu Fang. Rumbling filled the air as their eyes turned red, and the barbaric glyphs on their skins began to wriggle.

Barbaric glyphs were made up of various images. Inspired by all kinds of savage beasts, the ancestors of the Titan Divine Dynasty created the barbaric glyphs and drew them on their bodies to obtain great strength, as well as the attributes of those savage beasts.

The four geniuses in front of Bu Fang were demonstrating this special effect. The barbaric glyphs on them were a lion, an elephant, a leopard, and a crocodile, respectively. As these barbaric glyphs were activated, their bodies grew taller abruptly. Although they were not as tall as the crown prince, they managed to reach hundreds of feet high.

For a moment, four towering giants looked down at Bu Fang at the same time.

“I’m going to tear you into pieces, you pig from the Xiayi Divine Dynasty!” growled one of the geniuses. The barbaric glyphs on him gleamed, while the shadow of an element seemed to emerge behind him. The next moment, the force of an elephant gathered in his arms, which seemed to turn into an elephant trunk and swept out toward Bu Fang.

Boom!

The ground was hit, and a large rock was picked up and thrown at Bu Fang. However, as he was surrounded by the Law of Space, the rock went straight through him as if he did not exist and flew in the direction of the Keepers.

Crack.

The Keeper raised a withered arm, caught the rock, and crushed it into powder.

The genius was dripping with cold sweat, feeling grateful that the Keeper did not give him any trouble. Then, he turned and vented all his anger on Bu Fang. “You damned pig of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty!”

The few geniuses struck at the same time, their fists smashing down hard. Just the mere sight of these hill-like fists was enough to make one's scalp go numb. A loud rumble echoed out as an explosion erupted from where the four fists hit.

However, Bu Fang stood where he was, unscathed. The invisible Power of Law floated around him, blocking all the dust, smoke, forces, and noises.

“Borrowing the power of the barbaric glyphs... This is quite interesting.”

Bu Fang's face was pale with weakness. The Heavengod's power, though suppressed, was still raging within him. But it was no big deal. He could not turn his body bigger, but when it came to the clash of physical strength, he had no fear at all. He lightly kicked the ground with his toe and shot into the sky.

A genius roared. The shadow of a lion emerged and gathered over his fist, then he threw it at Bu Fang. Instead of avoiding the punch, Bu Fang swept out his Taotie Arm. The next moment, the tiny arm collided with the fist that was as huge as a hill.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The genius's pupils constricted as he let out a tragic shriek. Every joint in the bones of his enormous arm was blown apart, and blood sprayed out of them, turning into a bloody mist that spread in all directions. His body shrank in a flash, and then he flew backward, spitting mouthfuls of blood.

In just the blink of an eye, the other three geniuses were crushed and defeated as well. This, to Bu Fang, was just something very normal. He raised his head and looked at the Keepers in the distance, who still showed no sign of making a move...

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. At this moment, Foxy flew back and sat on his shoulder. Wisps of smoke rose from her mouth, and her head was bowed as if she was tired. He rubbed her head, took out an explosive meatball, and shoved it into her mouth.

“Well, I'll take it from here...” Bu Fang did not want to delay any longer. Everything in the Titan Divine Dynasty was getting weirder. Of course, that did not include the cute little geniuses around him.

The crown prince's one-thousand-foot-high body stood where it was, and he stared proudly at Bu Fang. The supreme Law of the Universe, coupled with the divine dragon barbaric glyphs, had made his strength very close to that of a high-grade God King.

Bu Fang's ability to defeat the combined forces of the four geniuses was not what he had expected, but it did not bother him. Instead, he felt somewhat embarrassed because he, a crown prince, had failed to kill a fox. That fox was just too slippery.

"It seems that... you're not without merit. An expert who could defeat the Xiayi crown prince indeed possesses some incredible abilities!"

The Titan crown prince grinned. Then, his figure vanished as if he had teleported away. His body was enormous, but his movements were extremely agile. In just a flash, he appeared at Bu Fang's side and threw out his palm. He wanted to kill Bu Fang like swatting a mosquito.

The giants of the Titan Divine Dynasty always used this trick to deal with existences from the other divine dynasties, and it was particularly useful.

Bu Fang glanced lightly at the crown prince. The Law of Space spread around him, and he stepped into the void. The next moment, when he reappeared, he was already at another location. The void kept being torn apart, and Bu Fang walked through them as if he was just strolling. However, with every step he took, he always appeared in a different spot.

The crown prince's huge hand kept waving and swatting in the sky. Suddenly, Bu Fang's figure appeared on the side of his cheek. He rolled his eyes, then lifted his palm and slapped down hard. Just then, Bu Fang stepped into the void again and disappeared.

Pak!

The crown prince's palm slapped himself on the face, producing a sound so loud that it made those who heard it feel the pain in their faces. The experts in the warships all fell silent. They did not know what to say now. Was the crown prince too stupid? If not, how did he get played around by the pig from the Xiayi Divine Dynasty? However... that guy's power was too bizarre.

"Is that the Law of Space... one of the supreme Laws of the Universe?!"

"It's so... strong and agile! It's the bane of us, the Titans!"

“That’s right, the Law of Space is definitely our bane!”

The crown prince covered his cheek with one hand, and his eyes were bloodshot with rage. “If you have balls, don’t keep running away from me!” he growled.

Bu Fang glanced at the crown prince as if he was looking at an idiot. His figure flashed and appeared in front of the crown prince’s forehead. Then, he flicked his fingers.

The crown prince’s eyes seemed to glaze over. In a flash, a burst of blood exploded out from his forehead, and his whole figure flew backward. He felt as if his head had been blown apart!

Boom!

He fell to the ground with a crash, and his one-thousand-foot-high body shrank in an instant. With a blank face, he lay on the ground and was unable to move at all. Bu Fang’s move had filled him with chills.

The moment Bu Fang flicked his fingers, the crown prince saw four Wheels of Law emerged around him: the Law of Space, the Law of Life, the Law of Destruction, and the Law of Transmigration. Those were the four supreme Laws of the Universe!

‘Four supreme Laws? Isn’t he supposed to have comprehended only three supreme Laws of the Universe?!’

The crown prince was instantly defeated, and his defeat was so dramatic.

Glancing at the crown prince, who lay on the ground with hands and legs stretched out, Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and said, “So cute.”

The surrounding geniuses were struck dumb. “Did he just say His Highness is... cute?”

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt an explosion of terrible power. Frowning, he turned and looked into the distance. There, the Keeper finally... moved. The latter looked up and revealed an old face with a pair of eyes that shone with a black light.

“That look in the eyes...” Bu Fang’s mind trembled, and through those eyes, he was able to confirm something...

Rumble!

In the sky, the warship suddenly exploded. Then, two figures appeared on either side of Bu Fang, sealing off his retreat paths. They were the two guards who the Divine Emperor sent to escort the crown prince.

“What...” The crown prince focused his eyes. He did not understand why the guards his father gave him made a move at this moment. And, what made it feel even more incredible was that the appearance of the two guards changed in the next instant.

A black aura filled the air as the two guards fixed their eyes on Bu Fang with a greedy look on their faces. Suddenly, black insect-scaled knives materialized in their hands, and their aura locked on Bu Fang instantly.

‘Sure enough, when compared with these Titan experts whose bodies are occupied by the Soul Demons, those geniuses are really cute...’

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. The next moment, knife light tore through the air as the two black insect-scaled knives slashed toward him. The fighting prowess of Numbered Soul Demons engulfed him in an instant!

Chapter 1547: There... There’s Actually Such a Method?

“Soul Demons!”

“They are Soul Demons!”

At this moment, the pupils of all the surrounding geniuses and even the crown prince constricted, and they gasped. Who in today’s Titan Divine Dynasty did not know Soul Demons?

These bizarre and formidable creatures were filled with nightmarish terror. They could possess humans and also imitate human abilities, which made them extremely evil. And so far, no one had found a way to deal with them—the only way to defeat them was to crush them with stronger strength.

However, at the level of Numbered Soul Demons, they could no longer be killed by stronger strength alone. This was also a big headache in the Titan Divine Dynasty right now.

No one had expected that there were Soul Demons among them. The crown prince felt cold all over as a look of horror filled his eyes. He could not believe that he had spent so much time with Soul Demons. These man-eating evil creatures were mortal enemies of human beings, and yet he had let them remain near him for so long! He was really lucky to have stayed alive!

The two Soul Demons were Numbered Soul Demons, and their strength was about at the same level as a high-grade God King. That made them extremely fearsome.

The surrounding geniuses of the Titan Divine Dynasty were stupefied. They felt cold all over and did not know what to say. Even then, monstrous killing intent exploded out.

Standing where he was, Bu Fang could feel an evil aura blowing at his face. He narrowed his eyes and glanced at the two guards charging at him. They were well hidden, but he was not surprised, for he had discovered their strangeness before this. When he was eating the oyster pancake, he saw these two guards frowning in disgust.

Needless to say, these two guys also suffered from anorexia, which proved that they had Soul Demons hiding in them. That was why Bu Fang thought these geniuses were cute. They did not even know that they were surrounded by Soul Demons, especially that crown prince, who was so cute that he appeared to be somewhat stupid.

The eyes of the two guards suddenly grew ferocious. They held the insect-scaled knives, tearing the sky with a slashing sound and hacking toward Bu Fang. Both of them had made a cut—they wanted to hack him to pieces.

Terrible black energy blew at the surrounding geniuses and the crown prince, throwing them into the distance. These were two unusual Soul Demons. After all, they were Numbered Soul Demons. They had sealed up the void, not giving Bu Fang a chance to escape.

Bu Fang, of course, sensed that as well. He could feel that the void was all tangled up by vine-like black smoke, so he did not choose to break into the void and escape. Instead, he stood where he was, and his face gradually grew cold. He did not feel the slightest bit good about Soul Demons.

‘These disgusting creatures...’

Bu Fang raised his hand. Energy swirled around the Taotie Arm as he caught the insect-scaled knives. The next moment, a rumbling sound echoed out as a shocking explosion broke out from where Bu Fang was standing. The deafening noise rang continuously as if the world was about to be destroyed. It was extremely terrible.

The surrounding geniuses gasped in horror.

“Run! These are Numbered Soul Demons!”

“They’re as strong as high-grade God Kings... We have to inform His Majesty now!”

“Go! Your Highness, leave here at once! That foreigner is dead!”

The geniuses did not have the time to pay Bu Fang any more attention, and they quickly pulled the crown prince with them to flee the place.

“Hehehe... It smells so good! The smell is so good!”

“If Soul Thirteen hadn’t asked us to capture him... I would have devoured him by now. My mouth is already watering!”

The two guards looked extremely terrifying now—their faces were covered with eerie-looking scales.

A gust of wind blew over, scattering the smoke and dust and revealing the scene in the field: Bu Fang held an insect-scaled knife in each hand and was glancing around indifferently.

The two Soul Demons' eyes narrowed. 'Soul Thirteen said this human is wounded! We need to finish the battle as quickly as possible!' They exchanged a glance and communicated through their spirits. Then, they grabbed the insect-scaled knives and swept them out again.

A clanging sound echoed out. Although the insect-scaled knives did not look sharp, they could cut through steel like butter, and they managed to leave deep trenches across the ground.

Bu Fang kept moving like a phantom, dodging the impacts of the knives.

The crown prince's pupils constricted. It seemed he was still in disbelief. 'The two guards Father gave me are actually... Soul Demons! What the hell is going on? Didn't Father discover their abnormality? Also, how many more Soul Demons like this are hiding in the Titan Divine Dynasty?!'

"That guy is going to... die." The crown prince's eyes moved and rested on Bu Fang.

"His death doesn't concern us... But if we don't leave now, once those Soul Demons killed him, it will be our turn to die!" A genius shivered all over with fear as he pulled the crown prince to flee the place.

The crown prince finally came to his senses. Without hesitation, he turned to leave immediately. He was the crown prince, the future successor to the Titan Divine Dynasty's throne, and with his amazing talent, he would certainly become an existence standing on the peak of the Chaotic Universe in the future. So, he could not die here.

Suddenly, the crown prince and the others all turned deathly pale. Just when they were about to break through the void and flee, they found that the surrounding void was sealed up by plumes of black smoke, which seemed to have turned this area into a trap. They could not escape no matter how hard they tried!

"This..."

The crown prince's pupils constricted while a despairing look came over the faces of the geniuses around him.

What should they do? Were they about to die here? They could not understand why a mission of hunting down a foreigner would turn into a desperate situation, which might get them all killed by Soul Demons!

“There are... other Soul Demons in this area!”

The crown prince’s face was pale. It was impossible for the two Soul Demons to keep an eye on them as they were fighting Bu Fang. In that case, who sealed up the surrounding void? That meant there was one more Soul Demon lurking around. Who could it be? Was it one of the geniuses around him?

Focusing his eyes, the crown prince glanced warily at the geniuses around him, who looked frightened as they, too, thought of the same thing. Immediately, everyone was looking warily at the people next to them. Perhaps, the person who stood one step away from them was the evil Soul Demon!

In the distance, at the foot of the pagoda that was the Divine Temple, the old Keeper sitting cross-legged on the ground raised his head slightly. His eyes were black, and his pupils were scarlet. The corners of his mouth curled upward into a cold, disdainful smile as he glanced at those geniuses and the crown prince, who were guarding against each other.

“Humans... are indeed a bunch of stupid creatures. They only deserve to be our food!” Then, he turned his eyes to Bu Fang. “This human Soul Thirteen wants is indeed a top-grade ingredient... The smell from his flesh is so fascinating!” The Keeper opened his mouth and drooled. “A pity that we have to send him to Soul Thirteen.”

Soul Thirteen was now the spiritual leader of Soul Demons. As an existence who was destined to become a Soul Overlord, the Keeper did not dare disobey him. Since he could not eat Bu Fang, he turned and fixed his scarlet pupils on those geniuses and the crown prince in the distance.

“Since I can’t eat the most delicious food, I can eat some... common food!” The Keeper swallowed. His aging body slowly stood up, trembling as if the next gust of wind would blow him away.

As the Keeper rose to his feet, the crown prince and the others immediately felt a terror that made their scalps numb!

“This aura...”

They looked over their shoulders to where the Keeper was and immediately saw a nightmarish scene. Like a boundless pool of blood, the scarlet pupils were emanating a great terror that would make one's soul howl. When it spread and reached them, it made them feel almost completely helpless.

“No way! Even the Keeper is being possessed by a Soul Demon?”

“My goodness! When did even the Keeper become a Soul Demon?! What's wrong with the Titan Divine Dynasty?”

“Why are Soul Demons everywhere?!”

All the geniuses were moaning. Suddenly, they felt despair spreading from the depths of their souls, which kept them from moving.

“The Keeper is actually a Soul Demon?” The crown prince was stupefied. Then, the barbaric glyphs on his body began wriggling as he threw a punch at the void, trying to destroy the shackle so he could flee. Unfortunately, those plumes of black smoke were like dragons. Even though he had combined the power of his barbaric glyphs and the Law of Destruction, he could not make them budge at all.

In just a flash, the Keeper had approached and come to the crown prince's side. Half of his face was covered with insect scales, which made him look as terrible as a demon in the abyss.

“You...” The crown prince opened his mouth, only to find himself unable to say anything!

“Food...” The Keeper took a deep breath with an intoxicated look on his twisted face.

Rumble!

A terrible explosion broke out, and the two Soul Demons who attacked Bu Fang were knocked flying away. When they landed, they caused the ground to keep bursting apart.

Bu Fang was surrounded by four Wheels of Law. Every one of them exuded extremely terrible power as every Law was the supreme Law of the Universe. At this moment, he seemed to have become the focus of the whole world.

The crown prince's pupils constricted. His eyes did not deceive him... This foreigner did comprehend four supreme Laws of the Universe. Even though he, the Titan crown prince, thought little about the supreme Laws of the Universe, he also understood how terrifying it was to comprehend the four supreme Laws of the Universe!

It was totally... inhuman!

Bu Fang frowned slightly. These Soul Demons were hard to deal with. After unleashing the four supreme Laws of the Universe, his fighting prowess became much stronger. At the same time, his divine sense had also poured out completely to suppress everything.

"Impossible... Soul Thirteen said this human is already wounded... But, he doesn't look wounded at all!" said one of the Soul Demons.

The other Soul Demon took a deep breath and said, "Four supreme Laws of the Universe... Is this the ultimate genius among the humans?!"

Even the Keeper could not help but be shocked by that.

Foxy darted over and sat on Bu Fang's shoulder. The Power of Law nourished her body and made her feel very comfortable.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and appeared to be extremely calm and indifferent. Even then, the two Soul Demons moved again. Like shadows, they tore through the sky. They did not have the Power of Law, but after devouring the guards, they had comprehended the guards' divine power and combat skills.

They kept approaching Bu Fang—they wanted to fight humans with human abilities!

BOOM!

A dreadful noise filled the air as if it was going to destroy the Divine Temple's surroundings.

Looking at the approaching guards, Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. Then, he shook his hand. ‘To deal with Soul Demons, this method is still the most convenient one...’ he thought, focusing his eyes.

A humming sound rang out as his energy condensed into a wok, while food ingredients appeared one by one around him. Then, with a shake of his hand, an ordinary kitchen knife emerged before him. Yes, it was a very ordinary kitchen knife.

“What’s that guy trying to do?!”

The Keeper was somewhat struck dumb, and so did the surrounding geniuses and the crown prince. The two guards narrowed their eyes, and one of them said, “Never mind what he’s up to... Tear him to pieces first!”

The guards exploded with power and approached Bu Fang in an instant.

Bu Fang was processing the ingredients and looked very calm. “Foxy, shoot them,” he said lightly. He did not even lift his head when he said that.

Foxy’s eyes lit up. Standing on Bu Fang’s shoulder, her cheeks bulged, and her body turned red in an instant as the Heavengod’s blood began to flow inside her. Then, she opened her mouth, and flames exploded out of it as one explosive meatball after another shot toward the guards. “Ah Da Da Da Da Da Da Da!”

“What are these things?!”

The power of the explosive meatballs spat out by Foxy was not great, so the two Numbered Soul Demons were not afraid at all. They waved their insect-scaled knives and cut all the meatballs into pieces.

However, the moment the meatballs were cut into pieces, a strong aroma burst out! Rumbling filled the air as an enormous aroma cloud engulfed the two Soul Demons!

Blergh!

The two Soul Demons flew backward, smashed to the ground with a thud, and kept rolling back and forth. Even when they stopped rolling, they still lay on the ground and kept vomiting. Their stomachs cramped uncontrollably.

The geniuses in the distance were stunned, and the crown prince looked confused. “Those terrifying Soul Demons were knocked flying away by a few meatballs?”

“There... There’s actually such a method?”

Chapter 1548: Bu Fang’s Pickled Cabbage

“Meatballs could make Soul Demons vomit on their knees? How is that possible?” At this moment, all the people, including the crown prince, were stunned with big question marks hanging over their heads.

Even then, the Keeper’s deep, scarlet pupils swirled as he murmured under his breath, “Human food? Those extremely disgusting things...” His cheek, which was covered with insect scales, twitched a little.

The crown prince clearly saw the Keeper’s cheek twitching. This showed that Bu Fang’s method really worked—the meatballs could really restrain these Soul Demons!

‘Oh heavens! Oh earth! The method to restrain Soul Demons has finally been found! So it’s meatballs!’

When he first saw these meatballs, he already thought they were different. They were shining brightly and beautifully like the stars in the sky. And now, he just wanted to plunge into the sea of meatballs and swim in it.

“Human food... is a real headache!”

The Keeper narrowed his eyes as killing intent began to fill them. The aroma of the meatballs made his stomach churn, causing him to lose his appetite for the group of geniuses before him.

Even though they were Numbered Soul Demons and could shut off their six senses, the smell of human food could still get into their noses and rush into their bodies. It was as if the smell could entwine their souls!

“Damn all the chefs!” He opened his mouth and spat out a puff of black smoke as killing intent surged around him.

Blergh!

The two guards, lying on the ground, were vomiting to the point where even their bile was coming out. The feeling was so bad that it made them feel as if their whole body was going to be crumpled up.

The crown prince and the others were appalled. It turned out that meatballs were actually so effective against these Soul Demons!

Meanwhile, Bu Fang hovered in midair, holding a kitchen knife and cooking calmly. With a flick of his finger, the Divine flame appeared before him, burning ragingly and twisting the void.

As he began to cook, those Soul Demons who were vomiting became even more limp, unable to move. Several times they managed to get up, only to be crushed to the ground once more when the delicious aroma came rushing toward them. Their stomachs were cramping so badly that they felt as if everything in them was about to be squeezed out.

“What the f*ck... How could we, as Numbered Soul Demons, be so restrained by human food?! This shouldn’t be happening!” They loathed human food, but not so much that they could not resist the smell of it. When did human food become so bizarre? “Could it be that... Could this chef’s food have a special suppressing effect on them?! Could it be that this human is our nemesis?”

Bu Fang did not stop moving. He was stir-frying the ingredients. Soon, he was done, and he placed the ingredients in a small bowl. Wisps of steam kept rising, emitting a rich fragrance. As he had added spices in them, the spreading aroma immediately intoxicated all the surrounding geniuses.

“It smells so damn good!” Even the crown prince’s eyes became a little misty. It was the first time they had smelled such fragrant food.

Blaargh...

The Keeper raised his hand to cover his mouth. His scarlet pupils were constricting, and his whole body was trembling violently. He had closed his six senses, so his nose could no longer smell anything. However, the aroma of food still burrowed into his body and wrapped around his soul like a big hand!

After spewing out so many meatballs, Foxy was a little tired. She lay on Bu Fang's shoulder, her blood-colored fur returning to its snow-like color, while wisps of smoke were constantly drifting out from her mouth.

The two guards finally got up from the ground with their whole bodies shaking. The smell of the meatballs was gone, so they were finally able to move. However, they were shocked to find that their legs were weak and they could not walk. The scent of the meatballs actually took strength from their legs?!

They looked at each other and saw the killing intent in each other's eyes.

"The chef... must die!"

"Soul Thirteen asked us to bring him back alive, but I won't do that now... Let's kill this human first!"

They reached an agreement in an instant. The next moment, they shot out and headed straight toward Bu Fang, their eyes gleaming fiercely.

Bu Fang glanced up at the two guards. The expression on his face was calm and indifferent.

He had incorporated the power of the four supreme Laws of the Universe into the dish, causing its fragrance to be filled with a peculiar flavor. And that was why the Soul Demons' legs went weak from the smell. He was just trying, but now it seemed that food really could achieve anything!

With an expressionless face, he rolled up the sleeves of his white robe, exposing his fair arms, and then began to knead noodles. Soon, one string of noodles after another appeared around him.

Bu Fang was going to make a dish that was filled with fragrance. It might not be very tasty, but it just needed to smell good! He was preparing this dish with the goal of making a fragrance bomb. What he needed was... a fragrance bomb that would especially restrain these Soul Demons!

One strand after another of noodles swirled around him. Foxy watched happily, dancing with the movements of the noodles. Bu Fang pinched one end of a noodle and took out two chopsticks, which seemed to turn into two long needles, and hooked the noodle. Then, he began to weave the noodles as if he was knitting a dress.

As an excellent chef and the man who wanted to become the God of Cooking that would top the food chain in this fantasy world, Bu Fang had to be proficient in everything, including needlework.

Soon, Bu Fang had woven a square piece of noodle cake. It had two layers and was made of many interwoven noodles, which was quite strange to look at. Golden oil was poured into a transparent wok condensed by energy. The Divine flame was burning beneath it, making the oil in the wok boil and emit steam continuously.

Bu Fang glanced faintly at the approaching Soul Demons and twitched the corner of his mouth. Then, he put the noodle cake into the oil.

Sizzle...

As soon as the noodle cake was in the wok, a delicious smell came spurting out. The two Soul Demons who kept approaching immediately felt a scent coming toward them. Their pupils constricted, and they immediately shut off their six senses. However...

With a booming sound, they were once again pressed to the ground by the aroma of food as if a great mountain had crashed down on them.

Blaargh...

“Dammit!” Tears poured from the eyes of the two guards. “If you have the guts, don’t cook and fight us now!” they cried furiously, almost beside themselves. And, at the height of their rage, they started throwing up again.

‘Why is the smell so strong?! What on earth is he cooking?!’

The crown prince and the others were all slightly confused. They ran frantically behind Bu Fang and stood trembling there as the Keeper got caught up in the smell. Now, only Bu Fang could save them. Apparently, these Soul Demons feared the smell of food. So, as long as Bu Fang was here, their lives were guaranteed, and if Bu Fang died, they would die too!

Bu Fang glanced sideways at these geniuses and said nothing. To him, they were just... too cute.

Sizzle...

The hot oil boiled in the wok and tiny pale yellow bubbles kept appearing and bursting on its surface. Bu Fang reached out his chopsticks, took the noodle cake out, shook it gently to remove the excess oil, and then placed it in a porcelain bowl.

He was going to make a fragrance bomb, and there was only one dish that deserved that name. It was a delicacy that would wake you up when you were asleep. Not only was it convenient to cook, but it would also make your mouth water! On top of that, it could turn into a fragrance bomb just by pouring boiling water into it!

Bu Fang took a deep breath, reached for a blue-and-white porcelain bowl, and placed the deep-fried golden noodle cake in it. Then, he added the ingredients he had already stir-fried into the bowl as well. With a thought in his mind, porcelain jars appeared one by one and hovered around him.

The crown prince and the others were shocked at the sight and dazzled by Bu Fang's cool gear. "He really is a professional!"

The aroma of food temporarily disappeared, and the Soul Demons rose once more, their eyes filled with ferocity. The Keeper's old face was full of rage as he said coldly, "Strike now! Don't let him make that dish!" Somehow, a palpitation surged within him. He knew that if they let Bu Fang cook that dish, they would be in deep trouble. That was his intuition.

Bu Fang cast an indifferent glance at those Soul Demons. Meanwhile, Foxy stepped in front of him, put her paws on her waist, then opened her mouth wide and began another round of crazy bombarding.

Da Da Da Da Da Da Da...

The Keeper focused his eyes, and insect scales covered his whole face in an instant. Then, he reached out his hand, tore the void apart, and stepped into it. At this moment, he could not conceal it any longer. He had devoured the true Keeper and comprehended the expert's supreme Law of the Universe: the Law of Space. In the blink of an eye, he appeared beside Foxy.

That startled Foxy, and her volley came to an abrupt halt as a hand strangled her in the neck. Her eyes went wide.

“Stop it! Or I'll strangle this little fellow to death!” the Keeper said coldly, his eyes fixed on Bu Fang.

The faces of the crown prince and the others hiding behind Bu Fang suddenly changed drastically, and they all became extremely pale. Without Bu Fang's food, they were completely no match for these Soul Demons. In the Titan Divine Dynasty, the Keepers were the strongest existences besides the Divine Emperor, and each of them was a top expert in the God King realm!

Bu Fang slowly lifted his head and glanced at the Keeper. The latter's scaly face made him feel sick. “Foxy, stop playing,” he said.

His words gave everyone pause, including the crown prince, the geniuses, the Keeper, and the two guards, whose legs were shaking.

Foxy, whose neck was strangled by the Keeper, suddenly giggled. Then, her mouth opened wide, and her throat bulged.

Sizzle!

The Keeper felt a burning sting in his palm, and his stomach began to spasm.

As Foxy's mouth opened, the fur all over her body turned bloody, and then a super-sized explosive meatball slowly flew out from between her jaws.

Rumble!

The Keeper's scarlet pupils constricted. Releasing his grip on Foxy's neck, he tore the void and stepped into it, fleeing into the distance without hesitation.

The two guards were still frozen in place. The next moment, the enlarged meatball hit them and exploded with a rumble, producing a huge cloud of aroma that completely engulfed both of them. Soon, they were vomiting on the ground again. This time, their bodies were completely immobile, and they could only squirm like two worthless worms.

BOOM!

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. With a shake of his hand, he took out an earthen pot from the Heaven and Earth Farmland. As he slapped open the lid, a sour smell wafted out at once.

"There is a universe in an old pot..." he muttered. Then, he pulled a vegetable stalk out of it. With the black kitchen knife in his hand, he cut it into square pieces, then added them to the blue-and-white porcelain bowl. After sprinkling some spices, he poured boiling Spring of Life over everything.

The crown prince and the others were confused. They noticed that there seemed to be something different about Bu Fang's cooking. "What is he going to cook? Is this how noodles are cooked now?" They saw him put another large bowl upside down on the first bowl. "What kind of dish is this?" They were suddenly a little curious.

Foxy landed back on Bu Fang's shoulder and sniffed. Then, she lifted her front paws and scratched her nose.

The Keeper's whole body emitted a monstrous aura as it gradually changed. He began to swell while black insect scales were rapidly covering his skin. Soon, he turned into a huge creature with a pair of scarlet eyes that made one's scalp go numb.

In an instant, the crown prince and the others' breathing became difficult, and their whole bodies were shivering. The pressure in the air was too terrifying!

"Oh... So he's a top Numbered Soul Demon?" The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly as he drummed his fingers on the upturned bowl, making a clear clicking sound.

After a while, his fingers stopped moving. He spread his palm, grabbed the upturned bowl, and lifted it. All of a sudden, shafts of golden light burst out of the blue-and-white porcelain bowl! It looked like a glowing sun now!

“A top Numbered Soul Demon? There’s nothing that a bowl of instant noodles can’t solve. If there is, then use two bowls.”

Boom!

A wave of aroma instantly spread from the porcelain bowl in Bu Fang’s hand and swept out in all directions.

Chapter 1549: The Power of Instant Noodles, the Kingdom of the Soul Demons!

Instant noodles?

The crown prince and the others were stunned. What kind of food was this? Why had they never heard of it? However, its aroma... and its sour taste was beyond words! It really smelled amazing!

Like a hammer, the aroma struck their souls hard, causing their whole bodies to tremble. It was a delicious aroma that teased their hearts! When they inhaled deeply, the smell burrowed into their noses and swirled through them like a melodious song, full of different tastes such as sour, sweet, bitter, and hot.

The crown prince’s eyes moistened. He felt as if he was swimming in this fragrance. At that moment, even in the face of the most terrifying Numbered Soul Demon, his heart was fearless. The bowl of noodles in Bu Fang’s hand made him fearless. It was a miraculous bowl of noodles!

The noodles were blooming with a brilliant golden light. The surrounding people were all in an uproar because they had never seen noodles that would glow. For Bu Fang, however, it was just a very normal dish.

The fragrance lingered in the air, while hot steam rose in rings into the sky and spread out. The fragrance was strong, but it seemed to be lacking something. This made Bu Fang frown.

As the aroma continued to spread, the Keeper, who had transformed into a terrifying giant, was oppressed by it and kept retreating. Human food made Soul Demons sick, but not to that extent. The dish Bu Fang cooked was so horrible that the Soul Demon wanted to tear him up right away.

However, the fragrance was there in the air, and it kept invading him, making his stomach churn and giving him the urge to throw up. He was so weak that he could not even exert his strength.

Down below, the two guards lying on the ground had already passed out—they were knocked out by the aroma of the food. This was an incredible thing for them, and such a thing had never happened before! They would be disgusted by human food, but this was the first time they were knocked unconscious by it!

Boom!

The Keeper landed on the ground with a crash. His body was incomparably huge, his appearance extremely ferocious. His eyes were full of rage, while his scarlet pupils rolled and fixed on Bu Fang.

“Why do I feel that this bowl of instant noodles with pickled cabbage is... missing something...” Looking at the bowl of noodles in his hands, Bu Fang was lost in thought.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and then he raised his hand. The silver Divine flame immediately appeared over his palm, burning quietly and emitting a hot temperature. The next moment, a spirit beast egg emerged and floated in midair before him. He cracked it with his divine sense, and the egg white and yolk immediately fell on his palm.

Sizzle...

Frying an egg with his palm was a very easy task for Bu Fang. Soon, the fried egg was ready, and he put it in the blue-and-white porcelain bowl.

At last, the dish was perfect. The rich aroma of fried egg combined with the delicious fragrance of instant noodles was like a storm at sea, filling one's heart with despair. The smell was simply too delicious!

Behind Bu Fang, the crown prince and the geniuses narrowed their eyes and craned their necks to sniff the aroma in the air, their mouths watering. The fragrance tickled their appetite and made them eager to try this delicious dish.

Meanwhile, Foxy's eyes were wide, her front paws gripping Bu Fang's shoulder as she kept sticking her tongue out.

"Take it easy." Bu Fang stroked her head. "It's useless for you to be so impatient because I'm not going to let you eat the instant noodles," he said.

Foxy seemed stunned. 'What about the trust between the man and the fox?' she thought. 'Don't you need me to blast him to death?' The little fox suddenly felt a little sad.

The storm formed by the fragrance of the fried egg and the instant noodles pounded the Keeper backward. Bu Fang glanced at the two guards who had fallen to the ground. With a thought in his mind and a flick of his finger, the Divine flame turned into an arrow and shot out at great speed.

In the blink of an eye, the arrow smashed on the ground like a comet, producing two explosive booms. The two mighty Numbered Soul Demons were instantly engulfed by the Divine flame and turned into nothingness, leaving only black shadows wailing in the flames. Finally, even the black shadows vanished under the burning of the Divine flame.

Bu Fang's Divine flame had incorporated countless Laws, so it had a powerful restraining effect on these Soul Demons. He had known this a long time ago. The combination of his delicious food and the Divine flame had made him the nemesis of these Soul Demons. At that moment, even the crown prince and the others realized that.

The Keeper narrowed his eyes. The smell of the instant noodles made his limbs weak.

Holding the porcelain bowl in one hand, Bu Fang controlled the Divine flame and turned it into a divine dragon. The silver dragon roared, emitting a fiery heat that distorted the void.

"What is this?!" the Keeper hissed. The next moment, his insect scales shot out and rushed toward the Divine flame. However, the moment they collided in midair, all the scales were burned into ashes...

He growled, his scarlet pupils constricting. Without the slightest hesitation, he rose to the sky, tore open the void, and stepped into it.

The fragrance of the noodles spread in all directions like ripples. Even Bu Fang himself was so attracted by it that he could not stand it any longer. To him, this aroma was so familiar that it made his mouth water.

“If the aroma of delicious food is a disgusting thing to these Soul Demons, what is the stinkiest food to them?” While sniffing the fragrance of the instant noodles, Bu Fang suddenly thought of a serious question, which had reached a philosophical level.

He grabbed his chopsticks and took a mouthful of noodles. Accompanied by a sour and spicy broth and a fragrant fried egg, the deep-fried golden noodles were very springy. He inhaled fiercely and felt the noodles spring up and rush into his mouth. Then, he stuck out his tongue and licked some of the broth on his lips.

The sour, spicy taste made his lips turn red instantly.

Gulp!

The surrounding people were all dumbfounded. The mouthful of instant noodles had attracted everyone’s attention. Foxy, sitting on Bu Fang’s shoulder, stared at the bowl of instant noodles with her mouth drooling. The aroma was just too tantalizing.

Bu Fang let out a breath. The sour and spicy taste of the noodles simply penetrated his heart! “Foxy, open your mouth...” He finally decided to let Foxy eat the instant noodles.

Foxy’s eyes lit up with excitement, and the fur all over her body stood up! ‘Sure enough, Bu Fang still loves me!’ she thought to herself.

Bu Fang handed the whole bowl over, and Foxy swallowed it whole.

Gulp.

The crown prince swallowed again as he watched with an expectant expression on his face. 'I want to eat that too...' As a crown prince, he had tasted all kinds of delicacies, but at this moment, he would rather use those delicacies to exchange a mouthful of instant noodles!

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly as he stroked Foxy's head. The little fox closed her eyes and seemed to be savoring the taste in her mouth. Suddenly, her eyes flicked open, her jaw dropped, and her lips turned red! The next moment, her nine tails wagged wildly behind her, lashing at the void. With a humming sound, she disappeared.

The Keeper steadied himself and fixed his eyes on Foxy. The instant noodles were finished, and he could no longer smell the aroma that made him gag. He thought the human was a little silly. If the noodles were still there, the aroma it emitted would have caused a huge suppression of his strength. Now, without the noodles, what else could this human use to hold him back?!

"Hmph!" he grunted coldly. The next moment, he moved, his body turning into countless afterimages as he sped toward Bu Fang's direction. He could kill that fox in a split second! It was just a fox!

The crown prince and the others finally snapped out of their daze, and a look of shock passed over their faces.

"What has he done? This is too stupid! How could he give the food that could suppress the Soul Demon to that little fox? How are we going to turn things around now? Our only hope is now gone!"

Bu Fang, however, remained calm.

The Keeper was closing in quickly on Foxy. He would kill her first, and then he would break the chef's arms and legs so that he could cook no more. As for the others, he would treat them like food and eat them all! Ever since he was sent to guard this Divine Temple, he had not tasted a delicious human for a long time!

In midair, Foxy's belly began to bulge. At the same time, Bu Fang made his move. With the four Wheels of Law appearing and hovering around him, his body shot forward instantly in a fine stream of light and approached the Keeper in an instant.

As he drew nearer, he raised his Taotie Arm and slammed a fierce punch toward the Keeper's face. The punch had incorporated the four supreme Laws of the Universe, so its power was unparalleled.

“You’re courting death!” The Keeper’s pupils constricted. He gave a furious hiss, but the next moment, his voice came to an abrupt halt as he saw the little fox in the sky open her mouth and spit out a stream of golden light at him.

“This is...”

As the golden light faded away, what appeared in front of him was a rapidly spinning bowl of instant noodles! In just a flash, the bowl approached him and exploded with a rumble, emitting a rolling cloud of aroma that instantly engulfed him!

“The smell...” The Keeper’s body almost deformed, and his movements to tear Bu Fang apart came to a complete stop.

The next moment, Bu Fang’s fist closed in and smashed his head with a bang. The four supreme Laws crushed everything and blew the Keeper apart! In just the blink of an eye, he broke into pieces and shot out in all directions!

“Ahhhh! Damn human chef! I, Soul Eight, will not spare you!” From the shattered body, Soul Eight transformed into a plume of black smoke and rushed toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked at the black smoke with an indifferent face. This was the most primitive form of the Soul Demon, and the way to deal with it was... He stretched out his Taotie Arm and instantly caught the black smoke with his palm.

Sizzle...

The silver Divine flame burst out of Bu Fang’s hand and began to slowly burn. In just a few moments, the black Soul Demon began to struggle and twist violently. As the flame continued to burn, he began to gradually fade away, one wisp after another...

Soul Eight let out a shrill scream. The sound soared into the sky as if it was going to tear the world apart!

Suddenly, the faces of the crown prince and the others changed dramatically! They gasped and turned to look in the direction of the pagoda. There, two Keepers wrapped in robes slowly walked out.

With a creepy clattering sound, insect scales quickly emerged and completely covered their bodies. In the crowd's horrified gaze, the two Keepers' pupils turned scarlet, while saliva kept dripping down from the corners of their mouths. They looked extremely scary! However, this was just the beginning...

The crown prince and the others gasped.

Bu Fang frowned slightly as he turned to look into the distance. At some point, the sky there had become black—countless figures were flying toward them from that direction!

“Dad!”

“It's Father!”

“Ah! The experts of our families have finally come to save us!”

The geniuses around the crown prince cried out in excitement. They knew that their savior had come! Soon, however, their cries came to a halt. Their pupils constricted, and all that was left of them was a chill creeping up from under their feet.

In the distant sky, the eyes of the experts from various families all turned scarlet, while insect scales slowly covered their bodies...

The crown prince felt that he had fallen into an ice cave. Bu Fang, on the other hand, furrowed his brows. ‘Can it be true that I was right? This Titan Divine Dynasty has turned into a kingdom of Soul Demons?’ The corner of his mouth twitched a little. ‘If that's really the case...’

He glanced sideways at the crown prince standing behind him. ‘It means that these geniuses have been staying in the kingdom of Soul Demons for so long without discovering these creatures. They're just so cute...’

A dark mass of Soul Demons was approaching. With drooling mouths, their eyes fixed on Bu Fang and the many geniuses behind him. In their eyes, Bu Fang was like the best food in the world! Now, since this best food had intruded their kingdom, he must die!

Chapter 1550: Bu Fang's Stinky Tofu

Bu Fang never thought that what he casually said would come true—the once-powerful Titan Divine Dynasty seemed to have truly become a kingdom of Soul Demons. The mere thought of a divine dynasty where all its people had become Soul Demons was horrifying.

The Soul Demon was a terrible creature, but when a divine dynasty became a kingdom of Soul Demons, it was unbelievable for the entire Chaotic Universe. Moreover, they seemed to be invasive creatures. They were not born in the Chaotic Universe but from another universe.

The crown prince and the others were shivering as they looked at the scene in disbelief and horror. It was a nightmarish scene.

The Titan Divine Dynasty's top experts, the Keepers of the Divine Temple, had all become the most terrifying Numbered Soul Demons. Not only them, but even the top pillars of the major clans and those incomparably fearsome God Kings had all turned into Soul Demons.

“What's wrong with this world...”

The crown prince's face was blank. He could not believe what was happening in front of his eyes. Not only him, but even those geniuses around him could not believe it as well. How were they going to believe it? What was happening was beyond common sense!

It was nothing when the guards sent by the Divine Emperor turned into Soul Demons, but when the experts and main pillars of the major clans also turned into Soul Demons, it was a little too terrifying!

In the Titan Divine Dynasty, the clans dominated everything. The whole divine dynasty was made up of clans, and the powerful clans held great prestige. Major clans such as the Tai Clan and the Zuo Clan had produced many mighty experts who had shaken the divine dynasty.

The sudden appearance of so many Soul Demons made Foxy shiver. She jumped on Bu Fang's shoulder, stayed there, and would act as per his instruction.

Black smoke filled the entire sky. Countless experts kept gathering in midair, forming a large dark cloud that blocked out the sun. Among the geniuses around the crown prince, some of them did not believe all this, and they flew toward these experts like crazy.

“Dad! It’s me!” one genius roared madly. He did not want to die. If this was all an illusion, he would be able to survive. But... was it all really an illusion?

A clan expert with scarlet eyes shot over instantly. At some point, countless insect scales had spread over his arm, which then transformed into a scaly knife. With a tearing sound, the genius whose mind was about to collapse was cut in half in a flash.

A jet of crimson blood splashed in the air.

“My good boy... Hehehe...” The Soul Demon laughed icily. His face was stained with some of the blood, which made him look very evil. He stuck out his tongue to lick it. “If it hadn’t been for Soul Thirteen’s order, I would have swallowed you... You are constantly attracting me like a delicious dish!”

After the body of that genius was torn apart by the Soul Demon, his soul fled in a panic, but it was grabbed and stuffed into the mouth by the Soul Demon, who then chewed with an intoxicated look and burped with relish.

For a moment, all kinds of atmospheres—including cold, terrible, dark, and depressing—filled the air, making the minds of the geniuses on the verge of collapse. They had never encountered such a situation—their closest relatives had all turned into executioners, killing and devouring them.

“Soul Thirteen had wanted to raise pigs... Unfortunately, the arrival of this chef made him give up his plan because none of you are as important as him...” A clan chief laughed gruesomely. His body was completely covered with insect scales and was emitting black smoke.

The crown prince and the others became completely dumbfounded. ‘Soul Thirteen? Could it be that...’ They thought of something that made them more and more frightened. ‘Could that Soul Thirteen be...’

“Hehehe...”

Without giving these geniuses any time to think about it, those clan experts who had turned into Soul Demons flew over in an instant, approaching with monstrous killing intent. They were very excited and were grinning hideously as if they were looking at the most delicious food in the world.

The geniuses were already scared to the point of having a mental breakdown. They frantically fled in all directions, but such a move was exactly what those Soul Demons wanted. This allowed the creatures to kill and devour these geniuses one by one.

Weapons of insect scales—swords, knives, spears, and axes—swept across the sky one after another. All of them were extremely powerful, and some even contained divine power and the Power of Law from the clan experts, whose bodies had been occupied by the Soul Demons.

For a moment, miserable howls and shrieks filled the entire area around the Divine Temple as those geniuses died tragically one by one.

The crown prince's mind was in a bit of a trance. He glanced at Bu Fang. Perhaps, apart from this chef, he was the only one who could remain calm at the moment. But no matter how calm he was, his mind was disturbed. However, he also knew that he could not run away blindly now.

The whole Titan Divine Dynasty had become the Soul Demon's paradise. Even his father, the Titan Divine Emperor, was likely to have been... He dared not think further. But if that were true, perhaps the safest place to be was by this chef's side.

‘His dishes have a restraining effect on these Soul Demons! A chef is really a noble profession!’

Bu Fang glanced sideways at the crown prince. He was somewhat surprised that the latter did not flee frantically like the other geniuses. He looked up. The evil scenes that were taking place around him brought a shock to his mind as well.

‘These Soul Demons... are really disgusting creatures. They see humans as food, but I can't see them as ingredients... This is really infuriating!’

Blood stained the sky red. Countless experts slowly closed in, surrounding Bu Fang, the crown prince, and the little fox in the middle. At this moment, everyone was dead, and they were the only ones left.

The crown prince's face turned pale. Those geniuses who were laughing and talking with him were now dead and had turned into tattered corpses scattered on the ground. He even saw black balls squirming and breathing in these corpses. Those were the embryos that would give birth to new Soul Demons.

‘These Soul Demons are multiplying really fast! Now it seems that... even hiding behind this chef is not very safe. There are so many Soul Demons here that no matter how fearsome and gifted he is, he will be killed by them soon...’

The crown prince closed his eyes in despair. ‘Perhaps... I will be the crown prince who dies the most tragic death in the whole Chaotic Universe...’

Bu Fang also had a headache about how to deal with these Soul Demons. ‘They are really disgusting and tough to defeat... I have to think of a way to deal with them...’

His eyes focused, then he landed on the ground and raised a hand. Energy began to gather in his palm and soon formed a wok. There was no doubt that he decided to continue cooking.

‘He wants to cook again?’ The crown prince's eyes narrowed. ‘But this might be the only way to keep these Soul Demons at bay. The aroma of food has a suppressive effect on them and should be able to hold them back for a while,’ he thought to himself.

They could use this time to make the best decision.

“We can go into the Divine Temple...” the crown prince said suddenly.

Bu Fang glanced over his shoulder at him.

“The Divine Temple is a holy place in the Titan Divine Dynasty, and there are magic restrictions in it. These Soul Demons should not be able to enter it.”

“Even the Keepers of the Divine Temple have turned into Soul Demons. Do you still think they can't get it?” Bu Fang asked, puzzled.

The crown prince paused for a moment, and then he continued, “Only those who have the imperial bloodline can enter the Divine Temple. We can hide in it and wait for His Majesty’s rescue...” He still held some hope in his heart.

Bu Fang looked at the solemn crown prince and was silent for a moment. That might be a way, but getting into the Divine Temple was also a difficult problem to solve. He shook his head and began to cook. The only thing that would save them now was cooking.

With a thought in his mind, he took out from the Heaven and Earth Farmland a clay pot that he treasured. It was very tightly sealed. After taking it out, he raised his hand and slapped it on the sealing clay.

The crown prince and Foxy came up to his side, looked at the clay pot, and inhaled deeply. They thought that since Bu Fang took out this clay pot at this critical moment, he must be confident that what it contained could suppress those Soul Demons. It was likely to be food that could give off the ultimate fragrance.

They breathed in deeply. Even if they were going to die soon, they wanted to be ghosts who died in the delicious aroma of food.

Bu Fang gave the crown prince a somewhat odd look. As the seal was slapped open, a plume of seemingly dark gas wafted out of it...

“Ugh?!” The crown prince’s face instantly turned black as a wisp of gas got into his nose and almost knocked him out to death! ‘What is that smell?!’ His face quickly turned blue while his stomach began to churn.

‘Shouldn’t he be bringing out extremely fragrant food? Why did it turn into something so stinky? What the hell was he thinking? The fragrance is what will suppress these Soul Demons! What could such a foul smell do?!’

Soon, the seal of the clay pot was completely removed. An extremely strong stench immediately spread in all directions. Surprisingly, not only did the surrounding Soul Demons not show disgust, but they were closing their eyes in intoxication and breathing deeply!

“Delicious!”

“It smells so damn good!”

All the Soul Demons were exclaiming.

“What is this?!” The crown prince could not stand the foul smell anymore. He held up his fingers and pinched his nose.

“It’s... stinky tofu,” Bu Fang said.

Even though he was the one closest to the stench, Bu Fang’s face remained the same. If he could not even handle the stench, how could he become the God of Cooking that tops the food chain in the fantasy world?

He twitched the corner of his mouth slightly. With a shake of his hand, his divine sense surged. In front of him, the wok condensed by the energy was continuously emitting heat, and the golden oil inside was boiling.

The next moment, one by one, black tofu pieces coated with juice flew out of the clay pot and fell into the boiling oil like dumplings. Before long, the surface of this stinky tofu was covered with a layer of light gold...

“You... What are you trying to do?”

The crown prince found it useless to cover his nose, for the stench seemed to be able to penetrate deep into his soul. ‘What the f*ck... Am I going to die from the stench? Why isn’t this chef playing by the rules?!’

However, he felt that Bu Fang was not a fool to cook some kind of delicacy to satisfy these Soul Demons. ‘Could this stinky tofu contain something else?’ He narrowed his eyes.

The hot oil bubbled in the wok in front of Bu Fang, filling the air with a sweet melody. His face remained unchanged as he watched the stinky tofu roll in the oil. Foxy had long since fallen on his shoulder with the stench, belly up, looking like a dead fish.

“It’s ready...”

Bu Fang focused his eyes. He put one hand behind his back, then raised the other and flicked his fingers. A black-and-gold piece of stinky tofu suddenly jumped out of the wok and flew toward the sky.

The movements of the surrounding Soul Demons slowed down, while the scarlet pupils of the Soul Demons the two Keepers had turned into constricted. At this moment, all the Soul Demons' eyes were fixed on that piece of stinky tofu.

It was human food, something that would make them feel sick. But why did it exude a temptation that they could hardly resist? It was as if Bu Fang had stripped off his clothes and stood naked in front of them. It was very tempting!

All the clan experts who had turned into Soul Demons were swallowing. Finally, they could no longer resist the temptation—they all frantically chased toward the piece of stinky tofu that was emitting hot steam.

One of the Soul Demons was very fast, perhaps because he was best at the Law related to movements. In just the blink of an eye, his insect-scaled palm had grabbed the piece of stinky tofu.

“Hehehe...” He laughed wildly. However, his laughter soon came to a complete stop. He glanced over his shoulder and saw a horde of Soul Demons closing in madly on him. Without hesitation, he hurriedly stuffed the stinky tofu into his mouth, chewed, and swallowed. Then, he opened his mouth and breathed out a puff of foul air...

The pure stench intoxicated them.

“Be patient... There's one for everyone.” The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly while his fingers kept moving, as though he was playing the strings of a zither. As he moved, one stinky tofu after another jumped out of the wok, turned into beams of black-and-gold light, and shot toward the sky.

While all the Soul Demons were frantically grabbing the stinky tofu, the two Keepers did nothing. Their willpower was stronger, and they felt that the black-and-gold stinky tofu was definitely not as simple as it seemed. Suppressing their inner craving, they took a look at the Soul Demon who had already eaten a piece of the stinky tofu.

Suddenly, their scarlet pupils constricted. As they watched, the bodies of the Soul Demons who had eaten the stinky tofu all burst into silvery flames, which quickly burned them to ashes. However, even when they were being burned, their faces still remained intoxicated by the stench.

The crown prince was dumbfounded, while the surrounding Soul Demons were terrified.

This stinky tofu was poisonous!

Many Soul Demons tried to refuse the stinky tofu, but Bu Fang kept flicking his fingers and flinging more stinky tofu toward them!

To these Soul Demons, the stinky tofu was their death warrant. They wanted to refuse, but they could not resist the temptation. Their hearts said no, but their bodies were very honest...

Soon, one Soul Demon after another ate the stinky tofu and, with intoxicated expressions on their faces, were incinerated in the silver flame.

It was a very bizarre scene.