

Gourmet 1551

Chapter 1551: The Divine Emperor's Life Lamp

The Titan crown prince opened his mouth wide and gasped for air, even though what was rushing into his mouth was the stench from the thing the chef called stinky tofu.

Disgusting? Yes, the smell was disgusting, so bad that it made his soul tremble. However, when he discovered the effect of the stinky tofu, he was extremely excited.

As he watched those Soul Demons explode one after another like fireworks, he felt the pores all over his body open up.

‘So being a chef is so awesome? Maybe after this calamity, I should settle down and study cooking so that next time I face these creatures again, I will be more confident...’

At the same time, the crown prince also told himself never to offend any chef in the future. After all, the food he ate was all prepared by chefs. If he offended them, who knew what might happen to his food...

The crown prince swallowed, looked at Bu Fang who had one hand behind his back and the other constantly pointing at the wok, and then asked, “Why?”

“Hmm? Why what?” Bu Fang gave the crown prince a puzzled look as if he did not understand what he was asking.

“Why did those Soul Demons burn to death when they ate the stinky tofu? Did you hide fire in it?” asked the crown prince with wide eyes. Was this chef really so wicked? But he liked this kind of wickedness!

“Hiding fire in the stinky tofu?” Bu Fang glanced at the crown prince and rolled his eyes. He thought this guy was a fool. “Do I look like that kind of person?”

“Aren’t you? Then why did those Soul Demons burn up after eating your stinky tofu?” the crown prince asked in confusion. He really did not know the reason.

Bu Fang shook his hand. The oil in the wok splashed a little, then a piece of stinky tofu, which had been fried to golden brown, jumped out and hovered in front of the crown prince.

The crown prince's eyes widened as he studied the stinky tofu up close. He could see dots of black-and-gold light glowing all over its surface, as well as oil that was still boiling and bubbling.

"This is my specially made stinky tofu. I stored the tofu made from the finest ingredients in the land of ice and fire to ferment it, causing the flavor of ice and fire to infuse the stinky tofu before I managed to produce the stench that penetrates deep into the soul... Although it has a stinky smell, its texture and taste are truly delicious.

"I dare say that this stinky tofu is one of the most delicious dishes I have cooked," Bu Fang said.

"I made a limited amount of stinky tofu, only eighty-one pieces in total. I didn't want to waste them here, but I didn't expect the Titan Divine Dynasty to become a kingdom of Soul Demons...

"Stinky Tofu smells bad, but it tastes really good. And I'm sure you have learned by now that the more delicious the food, the more deadly it is to these Soul Demons...

"Stinky tofu smells bad to them, and they like that stench. However, they could not resist its extremely delicious taste, so they were turned into nothingness from the inside out...

"In fact, they were burned by the fire of their hearts, not by my fire. I won't take the blame for this one."

Bu Fang said so much in one breath that the crown prince was dumbfounded. He could not believe that that worked. How did those Soul Demons die? They were killed by the unpleasant taste of the stinky tofu. This was the first time he had seen this kind of death!

With a popping sound, the last piece of stinky tofu flew out. The Soul Demons were already very afraid of it, but they could not resist its temptation.

When the last piece of stinky tofu was eaten by a Soul Demon, he—like all the others before him—started to burn from his stomach and was completely incinerated into nothingness.

What was a top-notch delicacy for humans was poison for these Soul Demons... The crown prince did not know what to say anymore.

Bu Fang snapped his fingers, and the wok faded away at once. "Let's go... We must go to the Divine Temple now," he said.

The crown prince suddenly came back to his senses.

While the other Soul Demons were still immersed in the temptation of the stinky tofu, the two Numbered Soul Demons who had possessed the Keepers of the Divine Temple were fighting against it. They did not want to be burned to death like the others. Of course, because they were of a higher rank, they were much more resistant to the stinky tofu.

They thought the chef was too sinister, for he could make something that smelled so delicious to them but tasted so bad that it could kill them! A chef like this must be completely torn apart!

"They're running away!" said one of the Keepers.

That woke the surrounding Soul Demons at once.

"Get them!"

Whistling immediately filled the air as one figure after another sped away and flew in the direction of the pagoda.

Bu Fang and the crown prince were very fast. In just a split second, they had approached the Divine Temple. They landed beneath it and looked up. Its top was not visible from the ground—the building stretched one story after another into the sky...

"This pagoda is the center of the Divine Temple. Only those with the imperial bloodline can open its doors..." said the crown prince. He took a deep breath, glanced over his shoulder, and saw that the Soul Demons were closing in fast.

Although Bu Fang's stinky tofu had killed a lot of Soul Demons, there were just too many of them. 'Has the Titan Divine Dynasty really become the paradise of the Soul Demon? Dammit...'

The crown prince's eyes were a little red. He could not understand why his father, the Divine Emperor, was sitting on his hands and ignoring this situation. 'Has even Father turned into one of them? Impossible! Father's strength is mighty, and he is one of the top existences in the Chaotic Universe! How could he be devoured by these Soul Demons?!'

"Open the entrance so we can enter it... Quickly," Bu Fang urged. He could not help but frown when he saw that the crown prince was still in a sad mood.

That woke the crown prince, and he wiped away a teardrop from the corner of his eyes. 'That's right, now is not the time to be sentimental. All I have to do now is to survive!' he thought to himself.

The next moment, he raised his hand and laid his palm on the bronze doors of the pagoda. He instantly felt the blood in him begin to boil.

A deep rumbling sound filled the air as the bronze doors trembled and slowly opened.

"Stop right there!"

"You can't escape!"

Countless Soul Demons were closing in, roaring at the top of their lungs. As the top Numbered Soul Demons, the two Keepers were the first to approach. Their scarlet eyes shone with cruelty as they stared fixedly at the crown prince and Bu Fang standing in front of the pagoda's bronze doors.

"Oh? So you want to enter the Divine Temple?! Don't even think about it!" one of the Keepers roared. The next moment, a huge halberd appeared in his hand. As the barbaric glyphs on his arm squirmed eerily, the halberd shot forward at top speed.

"Die!"

Standing in front of the pagoda, Bu Fang turned around. Then, with an indifferent look in his eyes, he lifted his hand. The Power of Law immediately surged around him, and four Wheels of Law emerged at the same time, causing his aura to climb. Even though he was just a Demigod, his fighting prowess at this moment was as good as a top-grade God King!

Rumble!

The halberd slammed down with a violent blow, but it was blocked by a shield that Bu Fang's Power of Law had materialized. Rumbling filled the air as the ground around the pagoda burst apart, causing countless rocks to shoot in all directions at a terrifying speed!

The crown prince shuddered. When he was about to give up, however, Bu Fang's voice rang out beside his ear. "I'll hold them back. Just focus on opening the door."

The crown prince took a deep breath. 'Open up! Open quickly!' he cried out in his mind. At this moment, his eyes turned red, and his blood began to boil! Soon, his bloodline resonated with the Divine Temple, and the doors slowly opened.

Rumble...

The two Keepers looked at each other. The next moment, countless insect-scaled bone spears emerged in front of them and shot toward Bu Fang and the crown prince like arrows.

Bu Fang frowned. Although the four supreme Laws of the Universe had significantly boosted his strength and skyrocketed his fighting prowess, he was at most on par with a Keeper. If he used the Divine flame, he might be able to suppress one Keeper, but he was facing two Keepers...

He let out a breath. As his divine sense surged, the Divine flame made its appearance. The silver flame burned brightly, emitting scorching heat that caused the temperature of the whole area to rise rapidly. Then, under the control of his divine sense, the Divine flame transformed into numerous flaming lotuses and flew toward the two Keepers.

Boom!

A violent collision erupted in midair, producing a terrifying explosion! At this moment, the bronze doors finally opened with a creak!

"Come in!" the crown prince cried out joyfully, then took the lead and stepped into the divine temple.

Bu Fang turned around and followed.

As the Divine flame went out, the Keeper's halberd fell again and viciously smashed on the pagoda's doors. However, no matter how hard the halberd struck, the pagoda did not budge.

The two Keepers landed on the ground and roared like ferocious beasts. Suddenly, black shadows appeared behind them, then they charged fiercely toward the pagoda at the same time. As soon as they closed in on the door, however, an invisible restrictive force spread out from inside the pagoda and knocked them away.

Boom!

Countless Soul Demons hovered in midair around the pagoda, their scarlet eyes gleaming fiercely and their bodies exuding terrifying auras.

"Soul Six, what do we do now..." One of the Keepers looked over his shoulder at his companion.

Soul Six was also a Keeper. He took a deep breath as the insect scales on his face slowly receded. At last, he took the form of an old man.

"It's alright... They can't get away. When Soul Thirteen comes here, they all have to die, especially that chef! Soul Thirteen will never let him go!" Soul Six said.

He was now very loyal to Soul Thirteen, for the latter was the existence that had the best chance of becoming a Soul Overlord among so many Soul Demons who had invaded this world.

'The news that the Titan Divine Dynasty had become a kingdom of the Soul Demon can not be hidden for long, but it doesn't matter. As soon as Soul Thirteen becomes a Soul Overlord, even the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Xiayi Divine Dynasty will be slaughtered by us! By that time, this Chaotic Universe will truly become our paradise!

'Instead of a kingdom, we, the Soul Demon, will have an entire universe!'

At the thought of this, the corners of Soul Six's mouth curled up slightly.

“Moreover... Once Soul Thirteen becomes a Soul Overlord, he will be able to contact the Soul God... And as long as the Soul God strikes, we, the Soul Demon, will win!”

When Soul Six thought of the legendary supreme Soul God, he could not help but become thrilled!

The pagoda glowed brilliantly, but when it was surrounded by so many Soul Demons, it appeared to be... somewhat dull.

...

Inside the palace, the Titan Divine Emperor slowly rose to his feet. “You’re really stubborn... Is this the so-called pride of the emperor? What a ridiculous pride...” He grinned, and a touch of icy fierceness came over his face.

“Soon... I will completely devour the Titan Divine Emperor’s soul, and by then, I will become a Soul Overlord! No one can stop me! Humans are nothing but our food!”

With hands clasped behind his back and eyes shining brilliantly, the Titan Divine Emperor took a step. The gates of the palace burst open, and then his body turned into a stream of light and sped through it. In just a short while, he arrived high in the sky, looking down at the pagoda with a gruesome smile.

“So that chef is in this pagoda? He can’t get away, and neither can that Cursed Goddess!”

Hovering in midair, Soul Thirteen burst out laughing. The next moment, he abruptly transformed into a ten-thousand-foot-tall giant. He decided to use the Titan’s proudest means to destroy them!

“Aren’t you proud, Titan Divine Emperor? Let’s see if you can still keep your pride after your divine dynasty is reduced to rubble at your own hands!”

The Titan Divine Emperor threw back his head and let out a roar. That sound shook the soul of everyone who heard it. Then, he threw out his palm, which was as huge as a house, and slapped it down toward the pagoda!

...

In the pagoda, the bronze doors closed with a thunderous crash. The crown prince gasped violently. Although only a few seconds had passed, his forehead was already covered with cold sweat. He leaned his back against the door and slowly slid down to the ground.

“So this is your holy place?” Bu Fang’s voice rang out.

The crown prince paused for a moment, then raised his head. The next moment, his pupils constricted sharply.

Placed in the Divine Temple were the life lamps of the experts of various clans in the Titan Divine Dynasty. At this moment, the corridor that was once beautifully lit with numerous life lamps was pitch black, with only a few life lamps pulsating slowly.

The crown prince felt as if his throat was being held by a hand. Suddenly, with a shudder, he raised his head and looked at the other end of the corridor. There, a life lamp was still shining. Staring at it, he breathed out a sigh of relief. “The Divine Emperor of the Titan Divine Dynasty is still... alive.” He suddenly felt the urge to burst into tears of joy.

That gave Bu Fang pause. “The Divine Emperor’s life lamp?” Looking at the bright life lamp, his tense mood relaxed a little. ‘Perhaps... the Titan Divine Emperor is really still alive. In this case, the Titan Divine Dynasty can still be saved.’

Phew...

Bu Fang exhaled, spitting out a puff of suppressed air in him. However, as he breathed out, the wick of the Divine Emperor’s life lamp swayed a little, then... the flame went out with a poof.

Chapter 1552: Stinky Chef, I Found You!

A faint wisp of fire slowly burned on the wick in a swaying life lamp, but it went out abruptly. It was as if Bu Fang had blown it out with a puff of air. His face stiffened, and he felt a little embarrassed. At this moment, the atmosphere became very quiet...

‘Are life lamps so... weak? This is a fake one, right?’

The crown prince's eyes slowly widened. He looked at Bu Fang, then at the life lamp, then opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

"Relax, I'll light it up again..." Bu Fang said after thinking about it. He then raised his hand and flicked his fingers.

A silver Divine flame shot out and drifted up to the Divine Emperor's life lamp, trying to reignite it. However, no matter how the Divine flame burned, the lamp remained extinguished.

Bu Fang's face began to go a little dark. Could he not get rid of this blame this time?

"The life lamp has gone out... and that means... the Divine Emperor has fallen..."

The crown prince was a little dumbfounded. He suddenly felt a little cold. Was this still the Titan Divine Dynasty he was once familiar with? The whole dynasty had turned into a horrible hell on earth, becoming a paradise of the Soul Demons...

An aura of despair pervaded his heart, making it very difficult for him to even breathe.

"You... My deepest condolences." After thinking about it, Bu Fang decided that he should comfort the crown prince. He thought that the extinguishing of the life lamp still had something to do with him because he had exhaled that breath.

Of the thousands of life lamps in the long corridor, only a few scattered ones were still burning, but even they were going out. These were the life lamps of the clan geniuses. As the Keeper of the Divine Temple had said before, these geniuses were nothing but the pigs they raised. Now, these pigs were all being slaughtered.

When he thought of how long he had lived among the Soul Demons, the crown prince shuddered with fear.

Bu Fang followed the crown prince as the latter kept walking and soon came to the middle of the pagoda. The space inside was enormous. Obviously, someone had used the Law of Space when constructing it, giving it a feature similar to that of 'mountain in a seed.'

Boom!

Suddenly, Bu Fang and the crown prince, standing in the middle of the pagoda, felt the whole building shake. A pang of panic went through the crown prince's heart.

“What’s happening?!”

“Someone must be attacking the pagoda,” Bu Fang said.

The crown prince's face was as pale as death. Sure enough, he knew that the Divine Temple would not be able to resist the Soul Demons for long. He would die soon, too, but he did not want to die. He was the Titan Divine Dynasty's only hope now. He wanted to get out alive.

The crown prince put his hands on his head. He was known as a gifted genius, but he had never felt so hopeless.

‘I want to live... I want to inherit the glory of the Titans...’ he thought to himself, and tears began to flow uncontrollably from his eyes. After suffering such a drastic change in life, it was already good that he did not break down completely.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and wanted to exhale. However, when he was halfway through exhaling, he suddenly thought of the Divine Emperor's life lamp that had been extinguished. He frowned and hastily raised his hand to cover his mouth.

“Condolences... You have to stay strong and live on,” Bu Fang said. Then, he raised his head and glanced around.

The System said the Titan's Heart could be found in the Divine Temple. He thought it must be in this pagoda. ‘But where is it?’ he thought, frowning.

“That’s right... I want to live! I must live... I will destroy all the Soul Demons! I want to avenge all the people of the Titan Divine Dynasty! This is my mission! Because... I am the crown prince!”

The crown prince looked up, his eyes bloodshot.

“You’re the best,” Bu Fang said, nodding.

“So... I want to live...” The crown prince looked at Bu Fang. His hopeful gaze made Bu Fang unable to refuse. “I know you can save me...”

“There is definitely a way, but you need to tell me where the Titan’s Heart is,” Bu Fang said after thinking about it.

Only by finding the Titan’s Heart could Bu Fang be considered to have completed the task, and then they would have a chance to get out of here.

The Titan’s Heart? The crown prince froze for a moment. Then, his pupils constricted. Yes, he needed to get the Titan’s Heart! It was the symbol of the Titan Divine Dynasty and must not fall into the hands of the Soul Demon!

“On the top floor! The Titan’s Heart... is on the top floor!” said the crown prince as he started running frantically toward the top floor of the pagoda.

The steps of the pagoda spiraled upward and had no handrails. Bu Fang and the crown prince ran up at full speed, not knowing how many steps they were going to take.

Boom!

The whole pagoda was shaking violently as it was being violently attacked, and the crown prince’s heart shook with every tremble.

...

The buildings around the Divine Temple had been completely reduced to ruins. A ten-thousand-foot-tall giant fell from the sky, crashing a large cluster of buildings with every step. This was the Titan Divine Emperor. The barbaric glyphs on his skin constantly exuded a mystical aura as he kept slapping the pagoda with his huge palms.

Soul Thirteen was laughing maniacally. He could feel the Titan Divine Emperor’s will weakening, like the flame of a candle that was about to go out at any moment. This filled him with great joy.

‘It’s about to happen! It’s almost here! I’m about to step into the Soul Overlord realm!’

He grabbed the pagoda with one hand and tried to pull it up from the ground like a scallion...

Rumble...

The pagoda was constantly shaking and breaking. Restrictive spells and arrays flickered all around it to protect it from being destroyed. Meanwhile, countless Soul Demons were watching feverishly around the giant that was the Titan Divine Emperor.

A crackling sound filled the air as the walls of the pagoda were cracking and falling apart. Suddenly, the Titan Divine Emperor bent down and peered into the pagoda with eyes that were as large as a house. Through the crack, he saw two figures running fast up the steps.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a gruesome smile. “Hehe... Found you!”

...

In the pagoda, Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. The restrictive spells and arrays around them were crumbling as the people outside were destroying them with great force. Suddenly, he heard a crackling sound. When he turned around, he saw a huge crack appear on the wall, and powerful airflow kept spewing into the building through it.

At this moment, the space array in the tower was breaking and collapsing. Without hesitation, the crown prince and Bu Fang increased their speed and raced toward the top.

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt a chill. It was as if he were being targeted by a ferocious beast. He looked over his shoulder at the crack. There, a pair of huge eyes peered through it, filled with a playful and greedy look...

“Found you!”

Rumble!

The whole pagoda trembled violently.

“What’s that?” The crown prince’s body and mind were shaking at the same time.

“A Soul Demon,” Bu Fang said.

Even though they were in a moment of crisis, the crown prince could not help but want to roll his eyes. Of course he knew it was a Soul Demon!

“Oh... That should be the Soul Demon who had possessed the Divine Emperor’s body,” Bu Fang analyzed.

The Soul Demon who possessed the Divine Emperor’s body?! The crown prince jerked his head and met Soul Thirteen’s gaze, his eyes full of anger!

“You damned Soul Demon! How dare you kill my father! I won’t let you off...”

However, the crown prince had just finished roaring when the massive figure let out a hiss at the crack, causing the entire pagoda to tremble violently! That startled the crown prince!

“We’re almost at the top!” Bu Fang cried out.

They ran as fast as they could and seemed to have turned into two streams of light. The steps were crumbling beneath their feet. As their speed exploded, they soon saw a room that was glowing on the top floor.

“That’s where the Titan’s Heart is!” the crown prince cried out. “But I’ve never seen what it looks like either...”

Bu Fang nodded. Then, without looking back, they rushed into the glowing door.

Inside the room was a separate space. It was vast and full of twinkling stars and a flowing river of stars.

“Where is the Titan’s Heart?” Bu Fang asked, somewhat confused.

The crown prince was also dumbfounded. How did he know where the Titan's Heart was? He had never been here before! "Father knows where it is... I don't know..." He was almost crying. Was there really no more hope for them?

The independent space on the top floor did not remain stable for long. With a boom, the whole curtain of stars began to shake violently as if it was about to be torn apart. Soon, the starry sky cracked open, and in that huge rift, a pair of scarlet eyes locked onto them like a hunter would eye at his prey!

"You can't run away from me..."

An icy cold voice seemed to come from the distant sky, leaving them with chills all over their bodies.

As a huge rift was torn open, the curtain of stars faded away in an instant and revealed what was hidden beneath it.

"Oh?" Bu Fang and the crown prince were both slightly stunned as they looked at a certain spot in the space. There, countless threads that looked like long, winding dragons covered the entire area.

"This should be the legendary Titan's Heart, right?"

Bu Fang looked at the crown prince with a slightly strange expression. 'No wonder the System said I would understand once I got here, and no wonder there is a temporary task for me to acquire the Titan's Heart... It turns out this Titan's Heart is actually a... ginseng plant!'

The ginseng was covered with strange markings that made it look very mysterious.

The crown prince was stunned, and then he swallowed. "It might be..." He was also a little uncertain because he also did not know that the Titan's Heart was actually a ginseng plant. Was it edible?

Rumble...

The rift was getting bigger and bigger. The pair of huge eyes were filled with fierce hostility. Apparently, Soul Thirteen also saw the Titan's Heart. He inserted his fingers into the rift and pried it larger and larger. It looked as if the pagoda would soon be torn apart...

"What should we do now?" The crown prince panicked. "Can the Titan's Heart save the Titan Divine Dynasty?" He looked at Bu Fang as if he was grasping for the last straw that would save his life.

"It can save you," Bu Fang said after thinking for a while.

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrible wave came from all directions with a loud bang. At the same time, the top of the pagoda was lifted off, while all the restrictive spells and arrays fell apart.

A huge figure was staring down at Bu Fang with scarlet eyes.

"Stinky chef... I've found you at last!"

Chapter 1553: Bu Fang's Trump Card

The pagoda was... broken!

Rumbling filled the air as the scene on the top floor of the pagoda was revealed before everyone. The broken pagoda and its crumbling walls looked extremely miserable.

Outside the pagoda stood a monstrous figure, towering into the clouds. The Titan Divine Emperor's scarlet eyes, coupled with his enormous body, put a tremendous amount of pressure on everyone.

Bu Fang and the crown prince stood on the top floor of the pagoda. Not far from them, a ginseng plant was suspended in midair. Its roots were floating in the air, emitting bright starlight and looking very charming.

It was the Titan's Heart, the Cornerstone Divine Artifact of the Titan Divine Dynasty.

Everyone thought the Titan's Heart might be a weapon or an object, but it was actually a spirit herb! No, it was a divine herb! The energy that emanated from it was filled with an aura that made one's soul and body tremble. Obviously, its medicinal effect was absolutely unmatched.

“The Titan's Heart...”

Soul Thirteen narrowed his eyes. The aroma emanating from the ginseng was very disgusting to him. Ginseng was very fragrant, like a delicious dish, but to the Soul Demons, delicious dishes were very disgusting. So, his heart was filled with disgust for the Titan's Heart.

He raised his huge palm and wanted to destroy the Titan's Heart there and then!

Countless experts hovered around him. They were all Soul Demons, and every one of them had a hideous and greedy look on their faces as they stared at Bu Fang and the crown prince. In their eyes, these two human beings were their food!

“What should we do now? We're going to die... We can't escape! Even the Divine Temple can't protect us! We're doomed...”

The crown prince was on the verge of a mental breakdown. He kept muttering to himself, and his heart was filled with despair. What had happened made him lose all semblance of hope.

The Titan Divine Dynasty was destroyed, the Titan Divine Emperor had become a Soul Demon, and all the clan experts and geniuses were dead. Now, even the Divine Temple was destroyed, and the Titan's Heart was about to be wiped out. All of this, for him, was like a nightmare that could not be awakened from.

Meanwhile, Bu Fang reached out his hand to take the Titan's Heart, but he sensed a resisting force from the supreme treasure.

“Only the true lineage of the Titan Divine Dynasty can remove the Titan's Heart...” the crown prince explained in a trembling voice.

“Well...” Bu Fang felt a little helpless, and then his eyes fell on the crown prince. “Take the Titan's Heart and keep it properly... and I'll get you out of here,” he said.

The crown prince froze. The next moment, Bu Fang's Taotie Arm rested on his shoulder, lifted him, and threw him toward the Titan's Heart.

"Take it!" Bu Fang said in a serious voice.

The crown prince's mind trembled. He raised his head, looked at the ginseng that was shaped like a dragon, and took a deep breath.

Rumble!

At this moment, a huge palm slapped down from the sky. Covered with barbaric glyphs, it brought a tremendous amount of pressure to those under it. It was the Titan Divine Emperor's—no, Soul Thirteen's palm! He was going to destroy the Titan's Heart!

The crown prince felt his heart being grabbed by a huge hand. "It's useless... Even if I take control of the Titan's Heart, what can I do? It's useless... We can't escape... This palm will kill me!"

He was about to close his eyes, ready to die, when he heard a sudden whistle. With a start, he opened his eyes and saw that Bu Fang had appeared in front of him.

"You..." The crown prince's expression changed. 'Is he trying to fend off the Titan Divine Emperor's palm? How is that possible?! That's a slap from the Divine Emperor! He will die!' he cried out in his heart.

Bu Fang, his face as calm as water, rushed toward the huge palm.

BOOM!

With a loud boom, a terrible blast swept out in all directions.

The crown prince shuddered. He looked up and, to his disbelief, he saw that the Divine Emperor's palm had been stopped and did not continue to fall!

"Hmm?" Soul Thirteen narrowed his eyes and withdrew his palm. The next moment, a figure flew out from the top of the pagoda and hovered in front of him, looking as small as a mosquito.

“Stinky chef...”

Soul Thirteen’s scarlet eyes flickered with icy coldness. His desire for the body of this astonishingly gifted chef was very strong, second only to his desire for the Cursed Goddess.

Bu Fang squinted at the Titan Divine Emperor in front of him. He felt something familiar about this towering giant’s aura.

“You are Soul Thirteen?”

He froze for a moment, suddenly thinking of Tai Fei, who was instantly killed by Nethery not long ago. Tai Fei’s aura and this Divine Emperor’s aura was too similar. ‘Did the Soul Demon in Tai Fei take over the Titan Divine Emperor’s body? Could he do that? How bad was the Divine Emperor’s luck to meet such a misfortune?’ The corner of his mouth twitched.

“Die!” Soul Thirteen growled. He knew that Bu Fang recognized him, but so what? He was no longer the same Soul Thirteen! Now, he was the master of the Soul Demons and the master of all humans! His strength was already beyond Bu Fang’s imagination!

He was just a little bit away from... becoming a Soul Overlord! He would soon be an invincible being who could kill Bu Fang with a single thought!

Rumble!

Soul Thirteen clenched his palm into a fist and held out a finger, pointing it directly toward Bu Fang. He was going to kill him with one finger!

Plumes of black smoke swirled around the finger, while numerous barbaric glyphs could be seen flashing all over it. At this moment, the sky seemed to be torn apart—the void could not bear the power of this finger and was constantly crumbling!

“The Titan Emperor Subduing Finger!” the crown prince cried out in shock. As soon as he saw the finger, his whole body began to shake violently.

It was an incomparably powerful divine ability that belonged to the Titan Divine Emperor! Yet, this Soul Demon was able to use it now! Sure enough... the Soul Demon was really a terrifying creature as the Xiayi Divine Emperor had said!

“Run away! You can’t stop it!” the crown prince shouted at the top of his lungs. Blue veins could be seen popping on his neck, and his face turned red.

“Run away?” Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed. Looking at the finger that seemed to compress the pressure of the entire world altogether and pointed toward him, he could not help but sigh. “You just have to quickly take control of the Titan’s Heart... Don’t worry about the rest!” he said.

The next moment, four Wheels of Law emerged above his head—the Law of Transmigration, the Law of Space, the Law of Life, and the Law of Destruction all appeared at the same time. This time, Bu Fang did not hold anything back—he completely released his full strength!

In the face of the Titan Emperor Subduing Finger, he did not dare to be careless. He did not have the God of Cooking Sets now, so he had no choice but to explode all his power!

Boom!

With a booming sound, his Taotie Arm burst into dazzling light. Streams of light kept swirling around him as his divine sense surged, and for a moment, his aura seemed powerful enough to shatter the void!

Bu Fang was going to use his divine power, the Kitchen Knife of Affliction!

He focused his eyes, and then a kitchen knife appeared in his hand. It was not the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, but it was strong enough to support him in using the divine power.

Without the slightest hesitation, he slashed out the knife and attached the four supreme Laws to it. In just the blink of an eye, thousands of knife lights emerged and blotted out the sky as a kitchen knife descended from the starry sky, cutting through the air with a force that seemed strong enough to destroy everything.

The knife went straight for the Titan Divine Emperor’s finger. Then, with a deafening rumble, they collided in midair.

BOOM!

Shockingly, both of them broke into pieces at the same time! The Divine Emperor's divine power was hacked into pieces by Bu Fang's knife energy!

Using the Kitchen Knife of Affliction, he had made ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine slashes in a flash. When so many slashes struck the Divine Emperor's divine power, it shattered in an instant!

The sky was as bright as day. The pupils of all the surrounding Soul Demons constricted, while Soul Thirteen narrowed his eyes. The shocked expression on his face grew stronger and stronger.

"Four supreme Laws... This human!" Soul Thirteen took a deep breath. When he last saw Bu Fang, the latter had only comprehended three supreme Laws, but now he had comprehended... four!

'This human's talent is too terrifying! He has even surpassed the Cursed Goddess...'

After being shocked for a while, his greed completely exploded out! Yes, greed! Now, Bu Fang's value to him had surpassed that of the Cursed Goddess!

Soul Thirteen could feel his saliva dripping. His enormous body began to shrink, and soon he transformed into a normal human form. Barbaric glyphs covered his body, making him look quite hideous.

"You are... really getting tastier!" he said.

"Have you recovered from your anorexia? Would you like an oyster pancake again?" Bu Fang said, panting violently while glancing at the Titan Divine Emperor.

Soul Thirteen's expression instantly changed, remembering the oyster pancake Bu Fang had shoved down his throat. His stomach immediately began to churn.

'This damned chef!'

“He managed to block it?” The crown prince froze. Looking at Bu Fang, who was hovering in front of him and gasping for breath, a look of shock came over his face.

‘He’s really... formidable! That is an expert of the God Emperor level, but he was able to block the attack!’ the crown prince thought to himself.

‘I can’t believe that the four supreme Laws of the Universe plus a divine power could... explode into such a fearsome fighting prowess! Apparently, he wasn’t even serious at all when he fought me just now!’

“What are you doing? Hurry up and take control of the Titan’s Heart!” Bu Fang cried out coldly and frowned as he glanced over his shoulder and saw the crown prince in a daze.

The crown prince immediately returned to his senses. His body flickered, and in just a flash, he landed in front of the huge ginseng plant. His barbaric glyphs twitched and covered his whole body in an instant.

Suddenly, he felt as if his bloodline was boiling in him—the ginseng had thrilled both his heart and body. Bu Fang said that the Titan’s Heart could save him, and that was enough for him.

The Titan Divine Dynasty was now completely a kingdom of Soul Demons, so it was good that Bu Fang could save him. As long as he, the crown prince, was still alive, the divine dynasty would have the spark to keep going. One day, he would be able to make a comeback!

Therefore, he must take control of the Titan’s Heart! The crown prince clenched his jaws and bit his lip. Blood spilled as he stretched out a hand to grab the ginseng.

Suddenly, Soul Thirteen’s pupils constricted, and he felt his body tremble uncontrollably. ‘What is happening? I’ve completely suppressed the Titan Divine Emperor’s will... There’s no way he would still struggle. What is the reason then? Is it because of the Titan’s Heart?’

He looked at the Titan’s Heart in the distance. The huge ginseng was covered with markings that were very similar to the barbaric glyphs on his body. He finally figured out why he was shaking. It was a call from the depths of his bloodline!

‘I must destroy... that Titan’s Heart!’

Soul Thirteen finally knew the reason why he had not yet become a Soul Overlord. He had always thought it was the Titan Divine Emperor's stubborn will that was holding him back, but now it seemed that that was not the real reason. It was all because of the Titan's Heart!

As long as he destroyed the Titan's Heart, the Divine Emperor's will would disappear completely. When that happened, he would become a Soul Overlord!

Rumble!

Countless insect scales appeared all over his body. They were no longer pure black but silvery black. They showed a tendency to turn silver, and this meant that he was approaching the Soul Overlord realm. As long as his scales completely turned silver, he would be a Soul Overlord.

With a ripping sound, he turned into a stream of icy light, tearing through the air and shooting toward the crown prince. The insect scales covered with barbaric glyphs had skyrocketed his physical strength and fighting prowess.

He wanted to kill the crown prince with one move and destroy the Titan's Heart with one blow! No one could stop him. Could the chef stop him? No, no way! Just now, the chef had used all cards to barely resist his one blow. Now, he had unleashed his insect scales, so how could the chef resist him?

He raised his palm and swept it out. A black rift of turbulence was immediately torn open in the void, in which the broken space tumbled.

The crown prince's hand had grabbed the Titan's Heart, which was beating as if it were a heart. He felt his heart beat with the same rhythm with it. Even then, the Divine Emperor was closing in fast!

Looking at the Divine Emperor with a grim expression, he felt a chill go through him. 'So... I've failed?' The crown prince exhaled deeply and slowly closed his eyes. 'I'm about to die...'

BOOM!

Suddenly, an explosion rang out. Both the crown prince and Soul Thirteen were stunned. The latter's scarlet eyes rolled, fell in front of him, and discovered that he was stopped by a glittering arm with a faint golden glow swirling around it.

Bu Fang looked up and let out a breath. In his eyes, a golden divine power liquid drop was slowly disintegrating.

Chapter 1554: He... Got Away?

The silvery black insect scales seemed to have energy flowing through them, and the barbaric glyphs engraved on their surface made that power rise.

The crown prince was shocked. Even Soul Thirteen was slightly stunned, and he squinted at Bu Fang with his scarlet eyes.

"You were actually able to block this punch?" Soul Thirteen said coldly.

Although he had not become a Soul Overlord yet, his fighting prowess was much stronger than a God Emperor. Even the Titan Divine Emperor at full strength would have been crushed by him now.

But... his punch was stopped by the chef. Why was the chef able to ward off this blow?

Bu Fang sighed. He crushed the divine power liquid drop after all. As if a drop of water was crushed, it immediately split into countless tiny water droplets, shot out in all directions, and quickly spread throughout Bu Fang's body. Very quickly, his power began to soar...

Rumble...

The crown prince's jaw dropped. He could not believe that Bu Fang had actually blocked the blow! Suddenly, his pupils constricted because when he looked at Bu Fang's back, he saw that Bu Fang's aura was rising rapidly at a rate beyond his imagination. At this moment, Bu Fang's figure seemed to be taller than his father's

The divine power liquid drop was amazing because it got stronger when it met with stronger opponents. Bu Fang had always been clear about this. No matter what level of opponent he encountered, he would be able to suppress the opponent as long as he crushed the liquid drop.

This was perhaps what made the God of Cooking's divine power liquid drop so special. Bu Fang did not know exactly what was the realm of the God of Cooking, but now it seemed that it was definitely beyond the Heavengod realm. A God of Cooking was certainly stronger than a Heavengod!

Crack... Crack...

Bu Fang's face was indifferent, and there was a faint golden gleam in his eyes. He gripped Soul Thirteen's fist, then exerted a little force.

Soul Thirteen's pupils constricted slightly as he stared at Bu Fang. He was horrified to find that his silvery black insect scales began to crack under the latter's palm.

'Is this chef... on drugs?! How did he suddenly burst out with such strong power?!'

"Interesting... Not bad for a chef I've had my eye on!" Soul Thirteen's lips curled in a sneer. The next moment, he moved. His body twisted, became blurred, and vanished in a flash.

Bu Fang's eyes darted from side to side. In his eyes, Soul Thirteen's movements became very slow. Suddenly, he heard a humming sound, and his hair floated up. A fist had almost hit him, but the wind it kicked up was just blowing toward him!

At some point, Soul Thirteen had appeared behind him and threw a punch at his head!

Bam!

Bu Fang raised a palm and casually slapped Soul Thirteen's fist away. The instantaneous collision occurred in less than one-tenth of a second.

The crown prince only saw something flash before his eyes, and then he found that Bu Fang and Soul Thirteen had exchanged positions.

The next moment, rumbling filled the air as Bu Fang and Soul Thirteen flickered, disappeared, and began to collide in midair. Their every collision caused the void to tremble violently.

“So... strong...” The crown prince opened his mouth wide and stuttered a little.

Even the surrounding Soul Demons could not believe what they were looking at. The chef... was too bizarre!

Suddenly, the crown prince woke up with a start. Bu Fang was just a Demigod, but he was able to explode with this kind of fighting prowess. It was obvious that the price he had to pay was definitely not small. Therefore, the crown prince knew that Bu Fang could not remain in this state for long. He had to quickly take control of the Titan's Heart.

He now trusted Bu Fang very much. Earlier, Bu Fang said he could save him if he got the Titan's Heart. He did not believe it at first, but now it seemed feasible!

At the thought of this, the crown prince looked seriously at the Titan's Heart.

With a buzzing sound, he grabbed the ginseng. Suddenly, one after another, the ginseng's roots drifted over and tightly wrapped him up.

‘This feels... so comfortable!’ The crown prince narrowed his eyes and opened his mouth. An unconscious moan rang out from deep in his throat. The next moment, he was immersed in an ocean flowing with blood.

Bu Fang glanced sideways at the crown prince, then his body flashed and seemed to turn into a golden lightning bolt. The next moment, two fists collided in midair with a deafening rumble.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. The divine power liquid drop had substantially increased his power, but even so, he still could not suppress Soul Thirteen. It was a little unbelievable to him!

He focused his eyes. With a crash, they collided again in midair, then landed like two bolts of lightning in the distance, blasting two huge craters into the ground.

The surrounding Soul Demons were all howling with rage.

“It’s really amazing... What exactly is inside you?” Soul Thirteen stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. His scales glowed silvery black and looked very scary. “But... I can feel your strength waning. You can’t keep this power for too long!”

During the exchange just now, Soul Thirteen already sensed that Bu Fang’s strength was weakening. The weaker Bu Fang became, the stronger he would be. When the time came, he would be able to kill Bu Fang as easily as a mosquito.

He was really curious about what was inside Bu Fang’s body. However, he was not in a hurry, for once he had devoured Bu Fang, everything he had would be his!

Boom!

Soul Thirteen moved again.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. He noticed that Soul Thirteen’s speed had increased. No, it was his speed that had slowed down! He exhaled deeply...

Soul Thirteen’s speed was simply too fast. As he kept moving at high speed, the void was constantly being torn apart, emitting a jarring shattering sound. The silvery black insect scales had given him superb defense and fighting prowess.

Soon, Bu Fang was pinned down and severely beaten. He was hit hundreds of times in the body, but because of the divine power liquid drop, he was not injured, and he managed to walk out of the rubble unscathed.

He was starting to feel a slight headache. Soul Thirteen was really too strong. With a shake of his hand, a steaming Fortune Flatbread appeared in his palm, flowing with a wisp of fortune gas. He opened his mouth, put the flatbread in, chewed it, and then swallowed.

‘Hmm?’ Soul Thirteen squinted at Bu Fang as he ate the flatbread. ‘He’s actually eating a flatbread at this moment?’

Sneering, he charged forward, tearing the void apart with a sharp sonic boom. In the blink of an eye, he landed in front of Bu Fang, repeatedly throwing out his fists covered with silvery black scales. Each of his punches was more powerful than the one before.

Rumble!

The ground in front of Bu Fang completely crumbled, while the air was filled with a terrifying rumble that shook heaven and earth!

Suddenly, Soul Thirteen's brows furrowed. In his eyes, Bu Fang, whose aura had begun to wane, suddenly exploded with a more violent aura.

Bu Fang's cheeks puffed up, and there was a golden gleam in his eyes. Then, he opened his mouth wide and spewed out a jet of flame. The silver flame instantly engulfed Soul Thirteen, who was standing in front of him. This was the Divine flame, and its power was unmatched after devouring countless Laws.

Soul Thirteen had never expected Bu Fang to pull such a stunt. As the power of the countless Laws began to burn him, he felt a blaze of heat.

Sizzle...

His body instantly turned red. The defense of his silvery black insect scales could barely withstand the terrifying flame.

The air was filled with surging heat and rising steam as Bu Fang kept spewing the Divine flame. Enhanced by the fortune gas, the flame's power was much stronger than before, and it was forcing Soul Thirteen to retreat...

In the distance, the crown prince's process of subduing the Titan's Heart was nearing its end. The ginseng roots that had wound around his body slowly loosened, and as its energy essence continued to pour into his body, his barbaric glyphs seemed to become clearer.

At this moment, the crown prince felt that, after fusing the power of the Titan's Heart, he was strong enough to even fight the heavens! He glanced over his shoulder at Bu Fang, who was fighting Soul Thirteen. When he felt the energy bursting out from between them, he blinked and thought, 'Well, it's just my delusion that I'm strong...'

Soon, he was free from the bondage of the ginseng roots. He caught hold of the Titan's Heart and felt a warmth surge into his hand. Holding it, he heaved a sigh of relief. "I... got it!" The prince held the heart of the Titan and shouted in Bu Fang's direction.

Then, he looked in Bu Fang's direction again. When he saw Bu Fang spewing fire and suppressing Soul Thirteen, he could not help but suck in a cold breath.

Soul Thirteen was extremely horrible. Even though the crown prince had sort of fused with the Titan's Heart, he still found that the Soul Demon's aura was as monstrous and terrifying as a monster.

"I... I've subdued the Titan's Heart!" Holding the ginseng, the crown prince shouted in Bu Fang's direction.

Upon hearing his voice, both Bu Fang and Soul Thirteen jerked their heads around to look at him. The crown prince felt his body and soul tremble. 'They're so terrifying!'

"Dammit!" Soul Thirteen's eyes were red, and he became angrier as his insect scales were being burned by the Divine flame. "Kill him!"

At his command, the surrounding Soul Demons moved. The two Keepers also approached the crown prince at top speed.

Bu Fang raised his brows. The Divine flame immediately swirled around him as he raised his fist. With his Taotie Arm ablaze, he threw a punch at Soul Thirteen.

The blow hit Soul Thirteen's face with a bang, and as his insect scales burned red, they shattered under the powerful punch!

Boom!

Like a cannonball, Soul Thirteen was knocked flying backward with a blow!

All the surrounding Soul Demons were slightly stunned and slowed down. In their eyes, Soul Thirteen was the fastest evolving and strongest Soul Demon among them. So, when he was knocked away, it was like their faith was blown away!

Even Soul Thirteen himself was confused.

Like a fire dragon, Bu Fang rose into the sky and appeared in front of the crown prince in the blink of an eye. The heat and the Power of Law emanating from him made it difficult for the crown prince to breathe.

‘It turns out that the flame is so horrible?!’

At this moment, the two Keepers approached. Bu Fang flicked his finger, and the Divine flame around him shot out at once, turning into two spinning silver lotuses and flying toward them.

As they drew nearer, the Keepers covered themselves with insect scales and roared. Then, they attacked at the same time, striking at the silver lotuses.

In an instant, the whole sky seemed to turn into a sea of fire. A shocking explosion broke out in the next moment, producing waves of hot air that swept out in all directions.

Countless Soul Demons were burned to ashes by the sea of fire. To them, this Divine flame posed a great threat. Their insect scales cracked, and their bodies broke into pieces under the intense heat. Soon, they devolved to their original form with plumes of black smoke drifting in the air.

With this fire, the whole Divine Temple was reduced to ruins, and the two Keepers were the first to bore the brunt. They were Numbered Soul Demons, only slightly weaker than Soul Thirteen. But at this moment, they looked extremely miserable. Not only were their scales broken and their flesh severely burned, but even their aura became a little weak and unstable...

Roar!

The two Keepers flew into a rage. Suddenly, plumes of black smoke rushed up from behind them, and then their bodies began to expand, growing rapidly into two huge black-armored fierce beasts!

Meanwhile, Soul Thirteen was closing in again. His silvery black insect scales burst into resplendent light again as he swung a huge claw at Bu Fang and the crown prince.

Bu Fang's aura was rapidly weakening. Soon, he was even weaker than he had been at first. The power of the Heavengod began to wreak havoc within him again, making him frown.

However, when he looked at the Soul Demons burning into nothingness around him, he could not help but twitch the corner of his mouth in satisfaction.

“What should we do now?”

The crown prince panicked. He could tell from Bu Fang's weakening aura that the effect of his secret technique was over, and he knew that Bu Fang's behavior just now had completely infuriated the Soul Demons.

“Give me the Titan's Heart...” Bu Fang said, his voice a little weak.

Upon hearing that, the crown prince quickly handed over the Titan's Heart.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled up slightly as he took the Titan's Heart. “Now, hold on to my waist...” he said.

‘Ugh?’ The crown prince's face suddenly became somewhat strange. ‘What's he trying to do?’ He did not ask anything, though, and immediately put his arms around Bu Fang's waist.

The moment Bu Fang took the Titan's Heart, white dots of light appeared all around him. ‘Successfully acquired the Titan's Heart. The temporary task is now completed. Does Host want to return now?’

‘Yes,’ Bu Fang answered in his head.

The next moment, white dots of light began to converge under his feet into a mysterious array. Then, it began to rotate and soon blew up a monstrous wind!

BOOM!

“You can't escape!” Soul Thirteen's eyes blazed fiercely. “You stinky chef! Do you think you can run away after beating me?! I won't let you get away so easily!”

Black smoke began to rapidly gather over his body. The next moment, a fierce beast that was roaring into the sky appeared behind him, emitting an extremely oppressive black aura.

In a split second, Soul Thirteen's body darted forward, and in the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Bu Fang.

The crown prince held Bu Fang's shoulders tightly, and the wind kept blowing into his open mouth. His whole body was shaking violently as he watched Soul Thirteen approaching. Soon, Soul Thirteen's ferocious face was within an inch of the storm created by the array!

“DIE NOW!”

The black spirit behind Soul Thirteen charged forward.

Bu Fang dropped his hands on his hips, his face calm as he stared unblinkingly at Soul Thirteen.

With a rumble, the storm was torn into pieces, and then the black spirit smashed down and crushed into the Divine Temple that had been reduced to ruins. At the same time, the surrounding area exploded and burst apart as a rolling black smoke kept corroding everything. Eventually, a huge crater was created in the ground.

In the sky, Soul Thirteen's face became very gloomy. Behind him, the two Keepers were hovering with icy cold faces.

“He... got away?!”

Chapter 1555: The Last Fragment of the God of Cooking Set!

“My goodness!”

Looking at the huge spirit impact, the crown prince felt his heart suddenly tighten up. The wind howled in his ears, breaking his shrill cries. Even Bu Fang's calmness could not soothe the agitation within him—his legs kept shaking at an exaggerated rate.

Suddenly, the wind stopped. Everything around him fell silent. The terrible blow did not fall on him and kill him. It was as if everything that had just happened was just a dream.

The crown prince slowly opened his eyes. His vision wavered slightly, and it was only after a long time that he managed to see everything clearly.

“This... Where is this... place?” the crown prince stammered.

“You can let go of your hands now,” Bu Fang said faintly. He glanced at the crown prince, then at the latter’s hands that were tightly wrapped around his waist.

The crown prince cleared his throat and stepped back. Then, he took a deep breath and looked around.

This was not the Titan Divine Dynasty, which had fallen and turned into the kingdom of the Soul Demon, nor was it the Divine Temple that had been reduced to ruins. He found himself in a rather cozy, luxurious room, which was plainly and neatly decorated.

“This is the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty,” Bu Fang said. Holding the Titan’s Heart, he walked toward the door.

The crown prince froze for a moment, then he followed.

‘How did we end up in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty? Could those white dots of light just now be a teleportation array?! Is there such a powerful teleportation array in this world that can transport us to another place millions of miles away in a moment of thought? This is incredible!’

Pushing open the door, the crown prince followed Bu Fang. After all, he did not know much about the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and Bu Fang was the only person he knew here...

Now that he had left the Titan Divine Dynasty, he felt a little sad inside. His homeland had turned into the Soul Demon’s paradise, and his father was possessed by a Soul Demon. These were huge blows to him.

After walking out of the room, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back, left the building, and went outside. With a buzzing sound and a flash of light, a figure landed in front of him.

It was Summer. The moment she sensed Bu Fang's presence within the confines of the Divine Chef Temple, she tore through the void and came to him. She knew he had gone to the Titan Divine Dynasty, but she did not expect him to return so soon. The Titan Divine Dynasty was a very dangerous place.

She looked at him, breathed out a sigh of relief, and asked, "You're back?"

Bu Fang nodded. The crown prince standing behind him was slightly dumbfounded. Summer's beauty made him a little nervous.

"And this one is?"

"A poor little boy..." Bu Fang said. He did not explain too much to Summer. Nethery, Lord Dog, and the others were in the restaurant, and he needed to get back there now.

He had completed the temporary task, so the System was going to give him the reward. He was about to collect the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set, and once he got it, he would be able to redeem the last God of Cooking Set.

The System had said that this set could help him fix the other God of Cooking Sets, which was crucial to him.

The three of them walked along the avenue of the Divine Chef Temple. Although Summer was full of doubts, she did not ask any questions. The crown prince was even less likely to say anything. Although he was the crown prince, he was still in confusion after the drastic change.

They left the Divine Chef Temple. Summer's warship brought Bu Fang and the crown prince toward the Luo Family's skyscraper. In just a while, they arrived at their destination.

When the crown prince looked through the window of the warship and saw the bustling Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital outside, he could not help but show a shocked expression. Compared to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the Titan Divine Dynasty was indeed much more barbaric, at least in terms of architectural style.

The warship docking outside the building immediately attracted the attention of the crowd in the restaurant, and when Bu Fang stepped out of it, everyone was in an uproar.

“Owner Bu is back!”

“Good heavens! Owner Bu is back at last! I’m starving!”

“Now that Owner Bu is back, we finally have something to eat!”

Those diners who were captured by Bu Fang’s food immediately went about to inform others. In just a flash, the whole capital knew of his return, and the whole world seemed to be in a commotion.

For a moment, numerous warships flew out from various aristocratic families, and some experts chose to fly toward the restaurant. Even Luo Sanniang could not wait to climb on the warship she had just bought and sped off toward the skyscraper.

...

With a creak, Bu Fang pushed open the restaurant door. Everything was as usual inside, and it was very quiet.

The crown prince took a deep breath and followed. He knew Bu Fang was a chef. ‘Could this restaurant be his?’ Ever since the Soul Demons took control of the Titan Divine Dynasty, all the restaurants there had been closed.

“Aww! Bu Fang young man... You’re back at last! I miss you so much!” Er Ha came running down the stairs and flipped his long hair.

Bu Fang glanced at him lightly and said nothing.

Lord Dog lay under the Path-Understanding Tree. His aura was more profound now, and the void around him was constantly twisting and distorting. He glanced at Bu Fang, then lowered his head again and went back to sleep. To him, it was good enough that Bu Fang had come back safe.

The crown prince looked at everything in the restaurant with wide eyes. The restaurant was not big, but it was crowded. 'That strange guy and the black dog lying on the ground...'

"You're back..."

Suddenly, the crown prince's scalp tingled, and he felt all his hair stand up. At some point in time, a figure in a long black dress with long black hair appeared behind him. He turned his head and saw that the figure had fair skin and a stunning face, but she gave him a... creepy feeling.

Bu Fang lifted his hand and gently patted Nethery on the head. "Yes, I'm back safe and sound."

Nethery looked at him, pursed her lips, then turned and floated away to comprehend and master the power within her.

"Sit where you like... You can only stay here for now," said Bu Fang, looking at the crown prince.

Plop!

Suddenly, the Titan crown prince knelt before Bu Fang. With this, he was throwing away all his former pride.

"Huh?" Bu Fang froze slightly, while the surrounding people narrowed their eyes.

"Please take me as your apprentice! I want to learn cooking from you! I know that... only by learning how to cook can I get revenge!"

The crown prince had seen how Bu Fang killed those Soul Demons with stinky tofu, so now he just wanted to learn how to make it from Bu Fang. He wanted to retake the Titan Divine Dynasty with stinky tofu!

Er Ha and the others widened their eyes.

'Who is this guy? Why is he begging to be Bu Fang's apprentice as soon as he set foot in the restaurant? What had Bu Fang done to excite his young soul?'

“Get up first, don’t be in such a hurry...” Bu Fang said. He sighed, then turned and stepped into the kitchen. The matter of taking the Titan crown prince as an apprentice was not very urgent—he had serious business to attend to right now.

As the crown prince watched Bu Fang enter the kitchen, his face turned pale. Was Bu Fang going to reject him? But he could not think of any other way to deal with those Soul Demons.

Only the chef—or more accurately, the chef’s food—could disgust those Soul Demons. As the crown prince of a fallen divine dynasty, he must work hard to learn new skills to take back the Titan Divine Dynasty.

“Are you from the Titan Divine Dynasty?” Summer folded her arms and glanced at the crown prince. People in the Titan Divine Dynasty were very easy to recognize as they did not like to wear tops. Such was the case with the guy in front of her, shirtless with barbaric glyphs painted all over his body.

“Yes,” said the crown prince. “I am the... crown prince of the Titan Divine Dynasty.”

Summer and Er Ha were dumbstruck, and the Xiayi crown prince, who had just stepped through the door and heard this, was dumbstruck as well.

The crown prince of the Titan Divine Dynasty? Bu Fang had just gone to the Titan Divine Dynasty for not too long, and yet he already abducted their crown prince? And this crown prince was crying and begging Bu Fang to take him as an apprentice?

It was amazing that two crown princes had gathered in a small restaurant. Now it was missing only the crown prince of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty.

...

As Bu Fang stepped into the kitchen, he lifted his hand and patted Whitey’s round belly. In his other hand, he grasped the glowing Titan’s Heart. Of course, it was not the focus. As soon as he entered the kitchen, he calmed himself down.

‘Congratulations for completing the temporary task. Now issuing the task reward. Please pay attention and acknowledge...’ the System’s serious voice rang in Bu Fang’s head.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. His breathing became a little faster, and he could not help but feel excited.

‘Will it be the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set? I’m finally going to collect it!’

With a rumble, Bu Fang could feel that a terrifying aura was awakening in his mind.

‘Attention, Host. The temporary task reward has been issued. Congratulations to the Host for completing the collection of the God of Cooking Set’s fragments. Host can now redeem the God of Cooking Set. Does Host want to redeem it now?’ the System’s voice rang again.

“Yes...” Bu Fang replied in a low voice. As soon as he finished speaking, he sank his consciousness into his spirit sea.

The moment the System’s voice ended, his spirit sea turned completely noisy with shocking waves rising and sweeping out in all directions!

Bu Fang’s spirit sea was as vast as ever. The residual power of the Heavengod was still swirling in it, in addition to the mental force whirlpools and... the hazy mist. At this moment, the mist was gradually dispersing.

Bu Fang’s consciousness hovered beside the God of Cooking’s Menu over the spirit sea. He lifted his head and looked straight into the distance. The mist, which he could not see through in the past, was beginning to slowly disperse at this moment.

Gradually, an enormous, towering figure emerged from that mist. The entire spirit sea seemed to tremble as a terrifying aura spread and filled the air.

Bu Fang’s breathing became rapid. ‘This must be the big guy in the mist! Is he finally coming out?!’

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stood at the side of the God of Cooking’s Menu, which began to flash and flicker like the stars.

‘Hmm?’ Suddenly, Bu Fang sensed that the residual power of the Heavengod in his spirit sea moved. The Heavengod’s power, which was suppressed by the God of Cooking’s Menu, began to stir the moment the big guy in the mist was beginning to appear.

‘Is this Heavengod’s power going to hurt this big guy too?’

The other Artifact Spirits were injured by this power, so they were now hiding in the mist. Now, with the appearance of the new Artifact Spirit, this Heavengod’s power was once again trying to cause trouble!

Bu Fang’s face turned a little livid. ‘This Heavengod is a little too... wicked,’ he thought.

One after another, streams of the Heavengod’s power shot out, turned into a huge invisible hand, and slapped toward the enormous figure that was gradually appearing. It wanted to slap the latter back into the mist.

Bu Fang was ready for the true-form of his divine sense to strike. However, he soon stopped and did not rush to make a move.

In the distance, the mist that enveloped the last Artifact Spirit gradually dispersed, revealing grim-looking scales. Finally, with a rumble, the mist was completely torn apart, and a huge head poked through it.

The head was fierce and vicious, constantly emitting a terrifying and hostile aura! That was a Qilin’s head!

The next moment, the Qilin opened his mouth and let out a loud roar! The terrifying roar directly shattered the approaching palm made of the Heavengod’s power!

Chapter 1556: The Qilin Transmigration Ladle

The roar was deafening, like the roar of a ferocious beast that shattered mountains and rivers! It was the most terrible roar!

At this moment, Bu Fang’s whole spirit sea became completely tumultuous as if it were about to burst apart. His pupils instantly constricted, and he sucked in a cold breath.

As he watched with shocked eyes, the Heavengod's power, which remained in his spirit sea like a parasite, was ripped apart by the roar of that ferocious beast! Huge waves rose and swept across the vast surface of the spirit sea, and then the water parted to both sides!

The Heavengod's power had wanted to resist, but the great power contained in the bestial roar made it impossible for it to do that.

Bu Fang hovered next to the God of Cooking's Menu, inhaled deeply, and looked at the huge figure that covered the sky. The pressure emanating from this newcomer was much more powerful than the previous four Artifact Spirits. Even if the four Artifact Spirits joined forces, they might be no match for this big guy who had just emerged from the mist.

That was a Qilin. The scales on his body were dark in color, but strangely, they seemed to be emitting a luster. When the luster reflected in one's eyes, it made the Qilin look awe-inspiring.

The Qilin had hair on his body. Around his neck and behind his ears were fluffy hair, and there were more on his ankles. Those fluffy hair were constantly fluttering and looked as if they were burning flames.

His eyes were as sharp as knives. The strangest thing about him was that one of his limbs was a claw, like a dragon's claw, and one of his limbs was a hoof, like a deer's hoof. Whenever his tail lashed, he caused the void to emit a burst of sonic booms.

'Qilin! He really is a Qilin!' Bu Fang stared at the behemoth that came out of the mist. 'Is this the Artifact Spirit of the last God of Cooking Set?'

The Qilin's body was enormous. As soon as he appeared, he caused the spirit sea to clamor. Suddenly, he raised his head and rested his gaze on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang immediately felt that the world around him was sealed off.

"Little Host?" the Qilin said. His voice was loud but gentle, as pleasing to the ear as a spring breeze, which was somewhat inconsistent to his fierce appearance.

Looking at him, Bu Fang was a little excited. Yes, he was excited. The last God of Cooking Set had finally... appeared! He opened his mouth and was about to say something when he suddenly felt that the Heavengod's power that had been shattered by the Qilin's roar had made a comeback at this moment.

Rumble!

As if a storm had come, the whole spirit sea was plunged into darkness at this moment. With a terrible noise, the Heavengod's power quickly coalesced and transformed into a vague human figure.

"The Heavengod's power!"

Bu Fang took a deep breath and looked at the Heavengod's power that gave him a great headache. Before this, he had tried to expel it, but he was unsuccessful.

It was hiding right inside his spirit sea. Even if he forcibly obliterated it, its great resilience would bring it back after just a while. That was the most annoying thing. The Qilin's roar had shattered it, but it had now coalesced again and was even more ferocious than ever.

The Qilin's eyes rolled and fell on the human form materialized of the Heavengod's power. "What the hell is this?" he said, his voice shaking the air.

With a booming sound, that Heavengod's power once again rushed forward, exploding with the aura belonging to the Heavengod!

"Oh, the aura of a Heavengod..." The Qilin narrowed his eyes. The next moment, he opened his mouth, revealing his sharp fangs and letting out another roar. He looked like a raging lion now, very violent and fierce.

The shadowy figure transformed by the Heavengod's power flickered, trying to evade the Qilin's roar. However, it only just moved a little to the side when a dragon claw appeared in front of it and grabbed it.

"I knew you would dodge..." the Qilin said as he clenched his five claws. The shadowy figure looked as if it was about to be crushed. "You have a strand of the Heavengod's will... I see... So this Heavengod is coveting Little Host's fated chance."

The Qilin's eyes narrowed. The next moment, he threw the shadowy figure up, opened his mouth, and swallowed it. The Heavengod's power never recovered this time.

In a trance, Bu Fang looked at the Qilin, who had swallowed the Heavengod's power in one gulp. 'He truly is the big boss...' he thought to himself.

The Qilin stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, looking somewhat satisfied. Finally, he rested his gaze on Bu Fang. His enormous head lowered, causing a terrible tumult.

"We finally met," the Qilin said. His voice was so loud that Bu Fang's eardrums kept buzzing.

Bu Fang opened his mouth. There were so many things he wanted to say, but in the end, they all just turned into a 'Yes.' For a moment, he did not know what to say.

"I've heard the Vermilion Bird and the Black Turtle talk about you... Among the Hosts of all generations, only a few of them were able to see me. You're considered very good," said the Qilin with a grin.

Bu Fang could see teeth that were even bigger than his body in the Qilin's huge mouth. 'He means there aren't many Hosts who can collect all the fragments of the God of Cooking Sets... Why, I felt somewhat flattered...'

He twitched the corners of his mouth, snickered, then nodded and said, "It's just something very normal for me," he said.

"Aha, ha, ha, ha!" No sooner had Bu Fang said that than the Qilin burst out laughing. His laughter was in cadence and sounded somewhat infectious.

"Can you fix the other God of Cooking Sets?" asked Bu Fang, frowning.

That was what he was focused on. The System told him that as long as he collected the last fragment of the God of Cooking Set, he would be able to restore the other God of Cooking Sets. The System would not lie to him.

“I, as the big boss, can certainly fix them.” The Qilin raised his head. His every move always caused a violent clamor. “But why should I help you fix them?” He looked sideways at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang froze for a moment. He had not expected the Qilin to say that. ‘Why doesn’t he want to help me? Doesn’t he want the Vermilion Bird, the Black Turtle, and the other Artifact Spirits to come back to life?’

“I know you’re anxious to fix the other Artifact Spirits... But I don’t know you well. Why should I help you?” the Qilin said. He had a point. He and Bu Fang had just met for the first time today.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and calmed his mind. ‘So this Qilin is hard to please!’

“Aha, ha, ha, ha...”

Suddenly, the Qilin burst into his infectious laugh again. This left Bu Fang dumbfounded. He found that this Qilin was probably a psychopath!

“You’re so cute, Little Host! I’m just kidding with you...” The Qilin chuckled, the fluffy hair on his body fluttering gently.

Bu Fang was at a loss for words. ‘This Qilin... is really a psycho!’

“It’s not difficult to restore the other God of Cooking Sets if you just want to restore them to the state they were before. However, if you want to restore them to their perfect state...” The Qilin’s gaze locked on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang paused. ‘The perfect state? The Artifact Spirits have a perfect state? Were they all flawed before this? Hmm... Maybe that’s why they were destroyed by the Heavengod...’

“Aha, ha, ha, ha...”

Looking at Bu Fang, the Qilin once again let out his infectious laugh, making Bu Fang want to roll his eyes.

“Little Host, do you think the Vermilion Bird and the others were in a perfect state before this? Do you know why I’m the boss? That’s because I’m in a complete state! They were all... flawed and incomplete!

“But even if they are complete... I’m still the boss!” The Qilin once again looked askance at Bu Fang.

Suddenly, he lifted his hoof, which was as huge as a house, and slammed it down toward Bu Fang. The next moment, he touched Bu Fang’s head lightly with it.

It was as if a drop of water had fallen on the mirror-like surface of a lake, and ripples spread out one after another. A vast amount of information poured into Bu Fang’s mind in an instant. The information was so vast that it almost burst his head!

“This is the method to restore the Artifact Spirits to their perfect state... I hope Little Host can bring me some surprises,” the Qilin said with a smile.

After that, he lay down in the middle of the spirit sea and fell asleep. The fluffy hair on his body still seemed to be burning like fire.

‘This Qilin is such a character...’ Bu Fang thought, frowning. The swelling feeling in his head made him inhale deeply. After glancing at the Qilin, who was lying there and would not respond no matter how he tried to control him, Bu Fang left the spirit sea.

Since the Heavengod’s power was devoured by the Qilin, Bu Fang’s spirit sea once again returned to a peaceful state.

In the kitchen, he opened his eyes. There seemed to be a storm sweeping underneath them, and his vision was somewhat confused.

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s eyes turned and rested on the God of Cooking Set that was emanating a strange aura in front of him.

There was a rotating white array before him. It was formed by the convergence of thousands of light dots and looked similar to a teleportation array. However, it had some different patterns, resulting in a completely different effect.

Rumbling filled the air. Soon, an object slowly rose from the array, accompanied by a deafening bestial roar. A strong wind suddenly kicked up, blowing at Bu Fang and making his robe flap noisily. He raised his hand and slightly bent his arm to shield himself from the wind.

Finally, he got a clear look at the object that emerged from the array—the last God of Cooking Set. “Oh?” Bu Fang’s pupils constricted, and his expression changed. “This is...” His breathing became a little rapid as he stared intently at the object.

Soon, the brilliant golden light quietly faded away, revealing an ordinary... ladle. Yes, it was a ladle!

It had a long, straight handle made of a unique wood that ended in a deep bowl. There were strange patterns on the wood, and if one looked carefully, they could see that the patterns were actually a cute Qilin head.

In fact, without that brilliance, it looked just like an ordinary ladle.

Bu Fang opened his mouth slightly, his heart beating fast. As a chef, he could not leave his kitchen knife and ladle. The kitchen knife was used to process the ingredients, while the ladle was the cooking utensil that came in contact with the food during cooking. Their importance was unquestionable.

Bu Fang raised his hand and grabbed the ladle by the handle. An invisible spiritual wave spread at once and swept through his whole body. He felt as if the cells and blood in his body were boiling and cheering at that moment, and he felt the urge to roar.

His emotions were actually affected by this ladle in this instant!

“It’s not the same... It’s totally different!”

Bu Fang’s breathing became very rapid, and sweat even trickled down his forehead. This last God of Cooking Set gave him a completely different feeling.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife could not give him this feeling, nor could the Vermilion Robe. This last God of Cooking Set was affecting his emotions! He just held the ladle, and his emotions had involuntarily become strange, as if he wanted to laugh.

He even heard the sound of laughter in his ears.

“Aha, ha, ha, ha...”

It was an infectious laugh, and Bu Fang could not help but want to laugh along with it. He hastily covered his mouth with a hand, and his eyes widened. When he held the ladle, it was as if he was possessed by an Artifact Spirit, and he felt that his cooking skills had advanced further.

At this moment, his mind, spirit, and soul were on the verge of boiling, and a lot of things that he did not understand before became clear in an instant.

He put two fingers together and hooked them around the handle, causing it to spin in his hand.

‘I finally got the last God of Cooking Set!’ Bu Fang really wanted to laugh at this moment.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp, stabbing sensation in his head as the System’s serious voice rang out. The next moment, the introduction about this ladle began to pour into his head...

‘Congratulations to the Host on getting the God of Cooking Set, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle.’

Chapter 1557: The Return of the God of Cooking Set!

The Qilin Transmigration Ladle?

Bu Fang took a deep breath as the System’s serious voice resounded in his head. He had to admit that the name was really domineering, and it did match the image of the Qilin. That was, of course, as long as he ignored the Qilin’s infectious laugh, which always left him speechless.

When holding such an ancient ladle in his hand, Bu Fang felt a powerful aura seemingly burst out of it, which made him feel as if he was filled with infinite power. This should be an illusion. How could a ladle be powerful enough to pierce the sky?

He hefted the ladle in his hand. The little cooking utensil was quite plain in appearance. Its overall color was dark, and except for the handle, it was entirely made of a strange black mineral and thus, making the ladle black.

This was the last piece of the God of Cooking Set. According to the Qilin, not many hosts were able to collect all the fragments of the God of Cooking Set and summon this Qilin Ladle.

Bu Fang did not know if Mu Hongzi had ever summoned it. However, even if he had, he had failed after all.

He continued toying with the ladle for a while. The cooking utensil gave him a feeling like it was part of his arm, as if it had merged with his consciousness and attached to his hand.

At this moment, Bu Fang had an urge to cook, but he suppressed this impulse. After all, he had more important things to deal with right now, which was fixing the God of Cooking Sets and summoning Nicholas the Handsome Dragon, Mulberry the Vermilion Bird, the Black Turtle, and Howling the White Tiger.

Bu Fang felt so lonely without them. He had only the Qilin in his spirit sea now. If the other Artifact Spirits returned, it would be very lively.

His head swelled a little because the Qilin had injected the method to fix the God of Cooking Sets into his mind. He spent a little while calming down. Then, streams of light emerged and flashed in front of his eyes as he began to read the instructions. However, as he read, his face grew...weirder and weirder.

“The repair method... seems a little... The Artifact Spirits are flawed. If they were whole, they wouldn’t have been destroyed by the Heavengod. So, the only way to make them whole again is to wake them up in the sleeping place of Artifact Spirits through the guidance of the supreme Laws of the Universe?”

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

“The sleeping place of Artifact Spirits... Where is that? Could it be the mist in my spirit sea? No, it shouldn’t be there...” He frowned, lost in thought.

He wanted to ask the System, but according to what he knew about the System, it would not give him any explanation.

‘So it seems that trying to restore the God of Cooking Sets to their perfect state is not going to happen anytime soon... However, it doesn’t seem that he would have much trouble to restore them to the way they were before, instead of completely restoring them...’

Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. He stood still, then sank his consciousness into his spirit sea in the way the Qilin had described. Gradually, countless white dots of light emerged around him, spreading like fireflies. At the same time, the bright kitchen turned dark, leaving only the white fireflies in the air.

In Bu Fang’s spirit sea, the God of Cooking’s Menu made a rustling sound as if it were about to turn the pages. The next moment, the true-form of his divine sense floated out of his spirit sea and hovered in midair over his head.

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of energy essence, and the Law of Transmigration emerged. At the same time, a fierce beast seemed to open its eyes behind the divine sense’s true-form.

Rumble!

An aura that seemed to come from the time immemorial burst out. The next moment, one beam of light after another shot into the sky from Bu Fang’s body, while several familiar auras spread from them.

With a thought, the broken God of Cooking Sets appeared all around Bu Fang: the cracked Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the White Tiger Heaven Stone broken into two pieces, the torn Vermilion Robe, and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok with a crack.

A splashing sound could be heard as the Law of Transmigration turned into liquid and poured down, wrapping around these cooking utensils. A faint light sparkled in it, and soon, the liquid seeped through the cracks and gaps in these God of Cooking Sets.

As the Law of Transmigration was rotating at high speed, Bu Fang seemed to see a huge beast standing in the vast expanse of heaven and earth, roaring. Under the nourishment of the Law of Transmigration, the damage in the God of Cooking Sets was quickly repaired.

The cracks covering the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife disappeared, the Vermilion Robe became brand new, the holes in the Black Turtle Constellation Wok were filled up, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove, which had been broken in two, slowly joined back as one.

Rumbling filled the air as the God of Cooking Set, wrapped in a warm glow, hovered around Bu Fang. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he looked at them with some nostalgia, and as their familiar aura came blowing in his face, he heaved a sigh of relief.

As he raised his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife immediately flew over and hovered over his palm, spinning continuously. Then, the fluttering Vermilion Robe drifted over and wrapped his body. As it turned, its straps bound around his waist. The striped red-and-white robe gave him an even loftier air.

Then, his palm ran over the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the White Tiger Heaven Stove. The familiar feeling softened his sharp eyes a little.

‘The God of Cooking Sets are finally back. But...’ Bu Fang sighed. ‘The Artifact Spirits have still not returned. It seems that if I want them to return, I really have to go to the so-called sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits and wake them up. Otherwise, they would be asleep forever.’

Bu Fang put away all the God of Cooking Sets. However, just as he was about to put away the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, he found that it could not be put away.

“Hmm?” He froze for a moment.

‘Except for the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the other God of Cooking Sets cannot be put away when they are in perfect state...’ The Qilin’s gentle voice rang out in Bu Fang’s head, followed by his infectious laughter...

“Aha, ha, ha, ha...”

‘I see...’ Looking at the ladle in his hand, Bu Fang felt a headache for a moment. ‘Doesn’t this mean I have to hold the ladle all the time?’

He slung the ladle from his waist, tying it with the strap that fell from the Vermilion Robe. It was an appropriate place for the ladle, but it looked a little odd to have something always hanging from his waist.

‘Wait... Doesn’t that mean I’ll have to carry the Black Turtle Constellation Wok on my back all the time when it’s back to its perfect state? It will affect my image... If I stand out in the middle of a battle with a black wok on my back, the enemy will surely die laughing...’

Bu Fang rubbed his temple with a thumb, but he did not spend too much time thinking about that.

‘Little Host, in fact, you are no stranger to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits... However, it is a place of great danger for you... Many previous hosts have fallen there and never got up again,’ the Qilin said.

Upon hearing that, Bu Fang suddenly became nervous. ‘It sounds like a scary place... A place I know? Could it be the Netherworld? Or maybe the Immortal Cooking Realm? Or the Hidden Dragon Continent?’

Bu Fang had no idea where it was. After putting away the God of Cooking Sets, he walked out of the kitchen. With the trouble that had been hanging in his heart solved, he felt a little refreshed. Moreover, now that he had the complete God of Cooking Sets, his cooking skills were getting better as well.

As soon as he stepped out of the kitchen, many eyes were directed at him. At some point, the restaurant had been packed with people. Luo Sanniang, the Xiayi crown prince, the Titan crown prince, Nethery, Er Ha, and the heads of the various aristocratic families were all gathered in the restaurant. Everyone’s eyes lit up as soon as they saw him.

Bu Fang had actually returned from the Titan Divine Dynasty alive! This was a piece of major news!

Today’s Titan Divine Dynasty was completely isolated from the world. The spies who the Xiayi Divine Dynasty and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty stationed there were all wiped out. Therefore, Bu Fang, who was able to return from there alive, became very important.

Of course, many people also learned that Bu Fang had kidnapped the crown prince of the Titan Divine Dynasty, and asking this prince might give them more information. But they still focused on Bu Fang because the crown prince... did not want to talk at all.

“Mister Bu!”

“You’re back, Owner Bu!”

“Owner Bu, is the Titan Divine Dynasty exciting?!”

Many people spoke at the same time, their hearts filled with curiosity. For a moment, the whole restaurant became very noisy.

Bu Fang did not expect so many people to crowd into the restaurant. He frowned, glanced at the crowd, and then directly told them to leave. After announcing that the restaurant would be closed for the day, he kicked all the idle people out.

Outside the restaurant, the heads of the aristocratic families who were kicked out hesitated for a while, then they all lined up again, waiting patiently at the door.

Bu Fang looked at the Titan crown prince, who looked back at him with expectant eyes.

“So you want me to take you in as an apprentice chef? It’s not impossible...” Bu Fang said.

The crown prince opened his mouth, and his breathing became rapid. “I want revenge!” he said. His goal was simple, but he also knew that achieving it would be extremely difficult. Even his father, the Titan Divine Emperor, was possessed by the Soul Demon. This was a nightmare for him.

“You don’t have to be in such a hurry...” Bu Fang sighed. Sooner or later, he would have to settle the score with those Soul Demons. He would not let them go easily for what he had suffered in the Titan Divine Dynasty.

He handed the Titan’s Heart to the crown prince. This was something that belonged to the latter.

The prince looked at it, gritted his teeth, and pushed it back to Bu Fang. His meaning was clear. Since Bu Fang needed the Titan’s Heart, he would use it as a gift to be accepted as an apprentice.

The Titan’s Heart was a sacred artifact of the Titan Divine Dynasty, but he was willing to give it up. It took a great deal of determination, and it showed how strong the hatred was in his heart.

Of course, no one present knew that the ginseng plant in Bu Fang's hand was the legendary Titan's Heart.

In the end, the Titan crown prince temporarily stayed in the restaurant. The Xiayi crown prince had been watching him. They were both crown princes, so it was natural for them to want to compete with each other.

The Titan crown prince did not dare to act wantonly in the restaurant, for he soon discovered the mystery and strangeness of the place. Except for the narcissistic fool who was a little weak, all the others were extremely extraordinary. Whether it was the black dog lying on the ground, the cold long-haired beauty, or even the Xiayi crown prince who was beside him, their auras were all very strong...

'This little restaurant is not ordinary... The Xiayi Divine Dynasty is really packed with talented people...'

Late at night, Bu Fang left the restaurant and went into the imperial palace. Since he had learned what had happened in the Titan Divine Dynasty, he naturally had to speak up. There was no need to hide such a thing. He spent the night talking with the Divine Emperor in the palace and only left when a glimmer of morning light appeared in the eastern sky.

Immediately after he left, the Divine Emperor issued an emergency summons. The civil and military officials and the heads of aristocratic families all entered the palace quickly with a solemn mood. Then, as soon as the morning court was over, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty entered into a state of war.

Not long after that, a piece of terrible news leaked from the palace, which shocked everyone in the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty!

"The Titan Divine Dynasty has completely turned into a kingdom of the Soul Demon, and the Titan Divine Emperor has... fallen!"

...

Meanwhile, in the Titan Divine Dynasty...

The whole divine dynasty was shrouded in darkness. A black aura pervaded the air, while broken buildings, collapsed houses, and dead bodies were everywhere. Black balls could be seen in every dead body, beating like hearts. There were countless of them, almost covering the entire land of the divine dynasty!

In the starry sky outside the Titan Divine Dynasty, several bone battleships that looked as enormous as stars were floating in midair, with countless Soul Demons standing on them. Monstrous plumes of black smoke rose into the sky, accompanied by terrifying killing intent.

Soul Thirteen's insect scales were getting more and more silvery, and the black in them was getting lesser and lesser. He stood at the bow of the bone battleship, glancing at the distance with his scarlet eyes. A dreadful aura hung around him.

“That stinky chef has run away... So the Chaotic Universe will soon know that the Titan Divine Dynasty has become the kingdom of the Soul Demon. In that case, instead of waiting to be surrounded and attacked by them, we should take the lead and give the stupid humans a head-on blow before they can react!

“That damned chef can't escape!”

Soul Thirteen's back suddenly split open, and a pair of insect wings grew out of it with a crackling sound!

Chapter 1558: The Soul Demons Are Coming!

The Titan Divine Dynasty had completely turned into a kingdom of the Soul Demon? The news shook the entire Chaotic Universe. Everyone was stunned when they heard it, and some even thought it was fake news.

How could a divine dynasty with such a large population turn into a kingdom of the Soul Demon?

Besides... Although the Titan Divine Dynasty was the weaker of the three divine dynasties, it was still a divine dynasty with many great worlds. How could it be destroyed so easily?

And... The Titan Divine Emperor had fallen? How come this news did not get out at all?

The Xiayi Divine Emperor had passed this news to the Empress of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. They talked for a long time, but as to what they talked about, no one knew.

In short, the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty was in a state of war readiness at once. Aristocratic families sent their experts to join the army, while source stones were sent outside the divine dynasty to build huge defensive arrays.

Meanwhile, the great worlds under the rule of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were also in a state of war readiness. Their leaders had sent many of their experts into the divine dynasty's capital, and it was only a few days before the capital was flooded with outsiders.

These outsiders were all experts from other great worlds. To prevent Soul Demons from disguising themselves as humans and infiltrating the capital, each of them had been rigorously checked.

The Dragon Valley was one of the great worlds under the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's rule, and its leaders had been transferred to the capital as well. The Xiayi Divine Dynasty had already activated its defensive array, so it was safe to stay in it. This was done to preserve the sparks of the various great worlds.

Now, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital became very lively and packed with people. All kinds of beings could be seen everywhere—people with wings on their backs and experts with dragon heads could be seen walking and talking in the streets...

The situation became turbulent all of a sudden. Of course, no matter how turbulent the situation was, it did not matter much to Bu Fang. He had returned to his normal everyday life—opening the restaurant, cooking, then closing the restaurant...

The Titan crown prince had officially become an apprentice at the restaurant. It had been a long time since Bu Fang had had an apprentice, and this apprentice was the strongest of all his apprentices.

The crown prince showed a strong interest in cooking. Even Bu Fang was a little surprised by his madness. Perhaps it was hatred that gave rise to his interest in cooking, but this interest was difficult to translate into his cooking skills.

After all, learning to cook was not something that happened overnight.

In the kitchen, the crown prince, dressed in a chef's robe provided by Bu Fang, was frantically chopping vegetables. Because of his high cultivation base, Bu Fang had high requirements on him. He had chopped so many vegetables that he almost had a mental breakdown—Bu Fang's requirements for the cut ingredients were too strict.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was cooking with no expression on his face. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok kept colliding with the White Tiger Heaven Stove, filling the kitchen with a constant clanging sound. Flames danced under the wok and sometimes jumped out of it, while hot steam rose ceaselessly, giving off heat and delicious aroma at the same time.

Bu Fang held an ordinary-looking ladle in his hand, which was actually the Qilin Transmigration Ladle. Using it to cook seemed to wrap the dish in a mystical coat, and it also gave him very precise control over the dish in the wok. His divine sense could flow through the ladle into the dish, and the feedback from the ladle was extremely clear.

He kept tossing the wok. The ladle clanged with the wok as the food jumped and sizzled.

A clean blue-and-white porcelain plate was placed on the stove. Bu Fang made one last toss, and immediately, the steaming dish fell into the ladle. Then, he turned the ladle upside down and placed it on the plate.

As he lifted the ladle, the dish spread like a flower. Wisps of hot steam rose from it, and a faint flow spread, making the dish look very beautiful.

The crown prince watched in amazement from the side. 'So cooking is really a technical job...'

Ting-a-ling!

As the bell hanging on the curtain tinkled, Bu Fang carried the dish out of the kitchen.

The atmosphere in the restaurant was harmonious. People were chatting and talking about the current situation. Of course, while they were chatting, they were enjoying the food.

In a corner of the restaurant, a modestly dressed old man sat quietly. Bu Fang came over and put the dish in front of him. The hot steam wafting from the food blurred the old man's eyes.

Bu Fang then took out a jar of Frost Blaze Path-Understanding Brew. As his cooking skills improved, so did the quality of the wine. He poured the clear liquid into a cup, then pushed it before the old man.

“Try this wine. It tastes good,” Bu Fang said.

The old man smiled gently, which caused the wrinkles on his face to show. He picked up the cup and finished the wine in one gulp.

“It is indeed a good wine...”

“Thank you for the compliment, Your Majesty.” Bu Fang’s face was expressionless. He had long been accustomed to such praise.

“Fine wine with good food... It would be great if your restaurant could stay open in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital. It’s wonderful to have this kind of leisurely life... When I retire from the throne in the future, I may be able to live like this...”

The Xiayi Divine Emperor narrowed his eyes as a look of anticipation came over his face.

“Unfortunately, the situation is not always what we hope for...” He sighed suddenly.

‘The situation is not always what we hope for... Has the situation really gotten that bad?’ Bu Fang focused his eyes and gave the Divine Emperor a look.

“The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty has sent us the latest information... The Soul Demons had surrounded several of their great worlds. After a major battle, all of these great worlds fell.” The Divine Emperor took another sip of wine.

For an old man like him who had experienced the vicissitudes of the years, drinking a cup of wine was actually tasting life. He enjoyed the soothing feeling when the wine was sliding down his throat.

Bu Fang said nothing. He had already warned the Xiayi Divine Emperor that those Soul Demons were strong, especially Soul Thirteen. He could only barely fight that Soul Demon to a draw even after he crushed a divine power liquid drop.

“Don’t worry... The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty has many experts, so we don’t need to worry too much. Its Divine Empress is no less fearsome than I am... Besides, she is not the only God Emperor in her divine dynasty,” the Xiayi Divine Emperor said. “The Lord of the Phoenix from the Phoenix Nest is also a God Emperor.”

‘The Lord of the Phoenix...’ Bu Fang nodded. ‘The Xiayi Divine Dynasty has the Dragon Valley, and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty has the Phoenix Nest...’

A long time ago, the Phoenix Nest used to be a great world attached to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, but then it was given to the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty after a great war between the two dynasties.

Of course, the war today was not a war between dynasties, but one that concerned the survival of all living beings in this Chaotic Universe—the two divine dynasties were bound to share the same enemy.

The Divine Emperor drummed his fingers on the table. He looked at Bu Fang, and after a moment of silence, he continued, “The Soul Demons know that you will expose them when you return, so they have taken the initiative to attack... Their army should have almost approached us...”

“They split their army in two?” Bu Fang froze for a moment. Those Soul Demons were really rampant.

“You could say so... Soul Thirteen did not appear in the war against the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. The Divine Empress struck several times and killed many Numbered Soul Demons, but she never forced Soul Thirteen to show up... That means he must have come to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty...”

As soon as he said that, his expression became much more serious. “He should be coming for you.” He took a deep breath and drained his cup.

‘He’s coming for me...’ Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

In fact, Soul Thirteen had his sights set not only on Bu Fang but also on Nethery. He had been coveting their bodies for too long. Nethery was a very unusual person. As long as she fused everything that belonged to the dead woman, she would be able to obtain the body of a Heavengod.

Since the battle in the Titan Divine Dynasty, though, Soul Thirteen's main target might have changed to Bu Fang. After all, Bu Fang had already comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe, which proved that his talent was simply unmatched!

"It's fine. Let him come." The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly.

After completing the temporary task, he received not only the Qilin Transmigration Ladle but also a divine power liquid drop. If he met Soul Thirteen again, it was hard to tell who would end up getting mauled!

Bu Fang drank a cup of wine and then stood up. After saying goodbye to the Divine Emperor, he turned and stepped back into the kitchen.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, glanced up at the Divine Emperor, who was drinking and eating, and yawned.

The Divine Emperor focused his eyes and glanced at Lord Dog with a slight surprise. 'This dog is getting stronger... The pressure hiding inside him makes him look like a dormant monster...'

Lord Dog's paw rested on the Heavengod's bone. The markings that once covered the bone's surface had faded significantly, and the energy in it seemed to have been absorbed by him.

The Divine Emperor looked away, exhaled, and continued to drink, savoring the rare peace. His favorite thing to do now was to hide his identity and come to Bu Fang's restaurant for a drink and food.

Suddenly, as he picked up the food with his chopsticks and stuffed it into his mouth, his eyes snapped open. The whole capital shook at this moment!

"What's happening?!"

"What's going on? Why is the capital shaking?"

"Has the war begun?!"

The experts in the capital were shocked and angry. The people in the restaurant turned their heads and looked at the huge defensive array outside the capital. As long as the array was still in place, the invaders would not be able to break into the city.

“How is this possible... How could those Soul Demons have approached here so fast? Have the front lines at those great worlds all fallen?”

The Divine Emperor frowned. He stood up, and his body began to glow. Then, in the blink of an eye, he turned into a stream of light and shot out of the restaurant.

The sudden change of events startled everyone.

“His Majesty! That old man is actually His Majesty!”

Everyone immediately got down on their knees and bowed their heads in the direction the Divine Emperor had left.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The divine dynasty’s defensive array was constantly attacked, causing ripples of energy to spread out in the sky. All of a sudden, with a loud rumble, battle cries rang out from across the capital. The next moment, countless generals flew up into the sky.

King Pingyang, fully clad in armor, stood in his chariot. His face was serious, and he was filled with the desire to fight. As a King of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, it was his duty to protect the dynasty! He was excited to be able to fight on the battlefield again!

For a moment, the air was filled with battle cries!

...

Outside the curtain of light that was the defensive array, an expert covered in black barbaric glyphs stepped out of the void with scarlet eyes. The next moment, his entire body exploded, and then a

pale bone warship emerged from his shattered flesh, its surface covered with eerie-looking bone spikes.

Three black balls of flesh were suspended in front of the bone warship. They were expanding, and then suddenly, they all burst apart with a rumble, turning into three behemoths that covered the entire sky.

An oppressive black aura filled the air, and black lightning flashed continuously, tearing everything apart.

The three huge black monsters opened their mouths at once and let out bestial roars that shook the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital. They looked terrifying—their backs were covered with thick scales, and their tails, claws, and foreheads were covered with sharp spikes.

On the backs of these fearsome beasts sat countless Titan experts with barbaric glyphs painted all over their bodies. Their eyes were scarlet.

On the warship, the two Keepers of the Divine Temple stood against the wind, sneering as their scarlet eyes locked on the bustling city behind the defensive array...

Using special means, they had concealed their movements and brought the ancient beasts of the Soul Demon to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital. They were not here for an outing. Their goal was to take over the capital with one fell swoop, or at least to destroy it so that they could deal a great blow to the human army!

“Attack!”

The two Keepers cried out, and the three enormous beasts roared. As their voices shattered the void, their huge barbed tails slammed down toward the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's defensive array!

Chapter 1559: Here's a Bowl of Stinky Tofu

These ancient beasts were a kind of ferocious beast bred by the Soul Demon. Each of them was as huge as a star, savage, and possessed strength no weaker than a high-grade God King.

They were war machines with great destructive power, a devastating nightmare for a civilization. In particular, their barbed tails contained strange energy capable of destroying arrays, which made them unstoppable defense-breaking weapons in war.

Rumble!

In the starry sky, the three enormous ancient beasts roared as their barbed tails slammed down and crashed onto the array like giant sledgehammers. The huge array that enveloped the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital began to tremble violently.

The array was built with hundreds of millions of source stones, and it cost a lot of source stones to defend against each attack. Even so, it was as fragile as paper.

The three barbed tails sank deep into the array, and then the beasts began to pull their tails, tearing large gashes in it. These gashes could not be healed at all, and gradually, they became bigger and bigger. Eventually, the whole array burst apart with a deafening rumble!

All the people in the capital raised their heads at the same time to look at the shattered array. They only saw a brilliant light, and their eyes were filled with confusion. The broken array was emitting a colorful glow and looked quite dazzling.

The moment the array shattered, the warriors and guards hovering in midair over the capital focused their eyes.

In the imperial palace, the Xiayi Divine Emperor flew up into the sky in a combat outfit, holding a square jade seal in his hand. It was the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's divine artifact called the Divine Emperor Seal. Its power was extremely terrible, and it was even stronger than the Heavenly Phoenix Plumes.

As soon as the Divine Emperor showed up, all the warriors' spirits were lifted as if their main backbone had appeared.

Black Armor and Gold Armor flew over as two streams of light, standing at the Divine Emperor's left and right like two guardian gods. One of them held a sword while the other held a knife, both of them unleashing towering sword energy and knife energy that filled the sky.

The colorful light soon faded away. Then, what emerged was an army of Soul Demons. A pale bone warship and three behemoth-like ancient beasts formed a mind-blowing army. The air was filled with deafening roars, while a monstrous demonic aura instantly blotted out the sky.

“A mere squad also wants to destroy the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty?!”

The Xiayi Divine Emperor’s eyes were cold. Old as he was, his might was still there. After the Heavengod’s calamity, he had spent some time recuperating, so his strength was now stabilized. He was not at all afraid of these Soul Demons.

With a flip of his hand, the Divine Emperor Seal rushed out. Under the control of his mental force, the seal rotated in midair, sprinkling heavy streams of light toward those huge ancient beasts in the distance. He wanted to crush an ancient beast in an instant.

However, since these Soul Demons dared to attack the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital, they were certainly prepared. It was impossible for them not to know the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s strength. Yet, they still dared to come here, and that only meant that they had powerful trump cards up their sleeves.

Facing the Divine Emperor Seal, a sharp whistle rang out from the pale bone warship. Then, an existence, who was hiding previously, sprang to life and let out a howl. It was also a fierce beast, but it was much smaller than the ancient beasts, which were as huge as stars. It was about the height of an average person.

After shooting out from the warship, it tore through the sky with great speed and instantly collided with the Divine Emperor Seal. A terrifying rumble immediately rang out as the seal seemed to be on the verge of bursting apart, emitting incomparably violent energy fluctuations.

In midair, the Divine Emperor put his hands behind his back, his brows furrowed. “What is that thing?” With a thought in his mind, the seal quickly flew back and hovered over his hand. His pupils constricted when he saw a corroded mark on its surface...

‘These Soul Demons’ tricks are too weird!’

“Hehehe... Humans are our food, so naturally, we have a way of dealing with food!”

On the back of one of the great beasts, an expert whose entire body was covered in barbaric glyphs laughed out loud. As his scarlet eyes grew grimmer and grimmer, he gave a shriek. Upon hearing his voice, one Soul Demon after another rushed out of the warship.

Boom!

Suddenly, the void distorted, then a Keeper with insect scales all over his body showed up, emitting a terrifying aura as if he was capable of destroying heaven and earth. As soon as he appeared, he lunged straight for the Xiayi Divine Emperor.

The Divine Emperor was furious. With a shake of his hand, he once again flung out the seal. However, the black beast darted out once again and collided with the seal, corroding it and making it unable to exert its proper power at all.

“What creature is this?!” The Divine Emperor took a deep breath.

At this moment, the Keeper closed in. His whole body was covered with insect scales, which were all engraved with barbaric glyphs. He became even stronger than when he fought Bu Fang.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor’s eyes sparkled as the Power of Law fell on him, causing his aura to rise. As a God Emperor, he was naturally fearsome. Without hesitation, he threw a palm toward the Keeper.

A rumbling sound could be heard as a violent collision broke out in an instant. The Divine Emperor’s robe fluttered, and he began attacking with his Eight Barren Emperor Punch, suppressing the Keeper.

As the top existence in the God Emperor realm, his strength was not something anyone could underestimate. Even though he was old, the power he could exert was still very impressive, especially now that he was longer troubled by the calamity.

Therefore, it was somewhat difficult for a Keeper to deal with the Divine Emperor. Although he was able to counter the Divine Emperor’s attack, he was always at a disadvantage. However, the Soul Demon’s goal this time was to seriously injure the Divine Emperor. If they succeed, they would gain a huge advantage in this war...

Suddenly, with a rumbling sound, another Keeper flew out of the bone warship. He raised the insect scale knife in his hand high and then ruthlessly slashed it downward. A terrifying black knife energy appeared at once, almost tearing the whole sky.

The Divine Emperor's eyes shone like torches as he threw out another punch, his face showing no hint of fear.

Violent explosions kept breaking out, accompanied by deafening rumbling. For a moment, the Divine Emperor and the two Keepers were at each other's throats.

Meanwhile, Gold Armor and Black Armor roared and rushed out, brandishing their knife and sword!

“Attack!”

As they roared, the guards left behind in the capital all rose into the sky and rushed toward the pale bone warship and the huge ancient beasts without fear of death!

The ancient beasts were just too big. Their enormous size turned them into giant meat grinders in war. With each sweep of their tails, they always killed a large number of experts. Many human experts were simply unable to resist such a terrible attack. If they were touched by those tails, they would explode into a bloody mist.

After the human experts were killed, the ancient beasts opened their mouths wide and began to devour the souls of the slain. They ate these experts as if they were food!

The Soul Demons sitting on the backs of the huge monsters laughed excitedly. The smell of blood was all around them, and it seemed to stimulate their blood and make them more and more excited.

In fact, the Soul Demon had bred only six ancient beasts in this Chaotic Universe, yet they had sent three of them to attack the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital. This showed that they attached great importance to this battle. They believed that the capital would definitely suffer a heavy blow with three ancient beasts.

Gold Armor's gaze was icy cold. As a top-grade God King in the divine dynasty, he was as strong as ever. Black Armor's strength was slightly weaker, so he could only hold the rear to guide the army.

An all-out war broke out.

Although the size of the ancient beasts was huge, it was precisely because of this that the human experts had a bit of an advantage. They jumped on the back of one of the beasts and raced along its tail to its head. Their target was the Soul Demon who controlled the ancient beast.

The Soul Demon knew what they were trying to do, but he was still sneering disdainfully.

The ancient beast swayed its body. The next moment, its scales suddenly shone with a dark luster. The pupils of Gold Armor, who was holding his sword in midair, constricted abruptly. Under the luster, his golden armor seemed to darken!

Suddenly, the massive ancient beast's scales began to tremble, sending a chill down the spines of all the experts who were running wildly across its back.

The next moment, one sharp bone spike after another shot out from under their feet, piercing them from their soles to their heads in an instant. A black aura permeated the air, and in just the blink of an eye, the humans who were pierced were drained of their energy and blood and became piles of bones. After absorbing the nutrients from the human bodies, the ancient beast began to grow larger...

Gold Armor's eyes were red. There were many human experts on the ancient beast's back, but they all died in an instant. Only those mid-grade God Kings and above were able to barely resist the bone spikes. Even so, they could not stop the Soul Demon's attack.

These ancient beasts were really difficult to deal with. No wonder they were the Soul Demon's weapon of war.

On another battlefield in the sky, the Divine Emperor and the two Keepers were fighting fiercely. One Keeper might not be a match for the Divine Emperor, but when the two teamed up, they were basically on par with him.

'Is Soul Thirteen not here? Is he hiding in the shadows, ready to give me a fatal blow?'

The Xiayi Divine Emperor threw a punch as if he were about to shatter the stars. There was a dazzling light on his fist, which was actually the Power of Law. The two Keepers were forced back by the blow, but they immediately counterattacked.

Within moments, the whole sky was filled with rumbling, bestial roars, and the sound of explosions.

...

The normally busy capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty had become unusually quiet. People were hiding in their houses and looking up at the battle in the sky, trembling. The blood that spilled down from the sky from time to time seemed to be composing a dirge.

In the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper, Bu Fang wiped his hands, lifted the kitchen curtain, and slowly walked out. There were no more customers in the restaurant. Everyone seemed to have gone to focus on the battle.

He put his hands behind his back and walked to the door, where he stood looking up at the sky. The Luo Family's skyscraper was very tall. With Bu Fang's eyesight, he could even see the human experts being blown up and the spilling of blood.

At some point, Nethery had drifted over and stood behind him.

The Xiayi crown prince clenched his fists, his eyes red. If it were not for his status as a waiter, he would have soared into the sky and fought side by side with the Divine Emperor now!

Bu Fang gave a sidelong glance at the agitated crown prince and sighed. "You want to go?"

"The enemy is at our door... As a crown prince, do I have the reason not to fight?" The crown prince clenched his fists, his blood surging.

Bu Fang nodded, then turned back to look at the sky. He did not like those Soul Demons either. They almost killed him in the Titan Divine Dynasty.

"Then go ahead..." Bu Fang said.

The Xiayi crown prince's eyes lit up. He gave Bu Fang a deep look and then made a bow. He felt that Bu Fang had earned his respect.

The next moment, the crown prince roared, then with a flip of his hand, a dragon knife fell into his grip. He kicked the ground and was about to soar into the sky when a fair hand suddenly pressed down on his shoulder, holding his body down.

He felt so depressed that he almost vomited blood. He looked over his shoulder, only to see that it was Bu Fang who was holding him down.

"You plan to go like this? It's not that I'm looking down on you, but... with your strength, you can't kill many Soul Demons," Bu Fang said seriously.

The Xiayi crown prince looked confused. Then, in his confused gaze, he saw Bu Fang's hand shake, and a bowl of stinky tofu instantly appeared in his grip.

A strong stench instantly burrowed into his nostrils, and his face turned yellow in a flash.

The Xiayi crown prince's eyes were full of grief. Did Bu Fang mean for him to kill those Soul Demons with stinky tofu? He's gone insane!

Chapter 1560: The Crown Prince and Stinky Tofu

A bowl of stinky tofu...

A pungent stench wafted out from the bowl into the crown prince's nose, causing his stomach to turn. It was a very disgusting feeling.

Was Bu Fang asking him to disgust those Soul Demons to death with this bowl of stinky tofu? How was that possible? Their savageness could not be so easily suppressed by a bowl of stinky tofu!

The crown prince wanted to refuse, but Bu Fang forced the bowl into his hand. He exhaled deeply, feeling that his life was darkening at that moment.

After pushing the stinky tofu into the crown prince's hand, Bu Fang patted him on the shoulder and said with an expressionless face, "Go now. I believe in you."

The crown prince rolled his eyes. Then, he rushed up into the sky, holding the dragon knife in one hand and a bowl of stinky tofu in the other. Stepping on the void and rising into the air, he looked like a dragon out of the deep, emitting a powerful aura that was striking to the eye.

He had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe and had successfully broken through into the God realm, so his current cultivation base and fighting prowess were very strong. As soon as he joined the battlefield, he rushed toward the Soul Demons as if he were a ferocious beast, wielding his dragon knife with a monstrous desire to fight.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang stood at the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper. The wind had picked up, blowing at his Vermilion Robe and making it flap noisily. As he watched the crown prince rush into the sky like a dragon, the look in his eyes became very strange.

Nethery gave him a quizzical look as if she could feel that something was hiding behind his expression.

Er Ha and the Titan crown prince also came to the rooftop. Er Ha took one look at the sky, yawned, and retreated into the restaurant. As for the latter, he clenched his fists, and his eyes turned red.

Those Soul Demons were occupying the bodies of the Titan Divine Dynasty's experts! The crown prince swore that he would destroy all the Soul Demons to avenge the destruction of his homeland!

...

The Xiayi crown prince shot up into the clouds. He felt as though a surge of energy was spreading up inside him from the soles of his feet and through his whole body!

His aura was extremely strong and scary. As he kept waving the dragon knife in his hand, knife energy filled the air. These attacks, which contained the Law of Destruction and the Law of Space, exploded with great power. With every stroke of his knife, he managed to slay several ordinary Soul Demons!

The more the crown prince killed, the more delighted he was. He even felt that the level of his spirit was about to be elevated. He was the crown prince, and he had to defend his home! He was going to fight alongside the Divine Emperor!

With a bowl of stinky tofu in one hand and the dragon knife in the other, he kept sending out powerful attacks. The more he fought, the braver he became. At a certain point, he even forgot that he still had the stinky tofu in his hand...

However, as he continued to fight, he began to feel something odd. He found more and more Soul Demons around him—their numbers kept increasing. This struck him as strange.

The pressure on him became very heavy, and because of the increase in the number of Soul Demons, he was feeling more and more burdened even with his strength. In the end, it even became much harder to swing the dragon knife.

BOOM!

The crown prince forced back several Soul Demons with one blow. These Soul Demons, with scarlet eyes and saliva dripping from their mouths, looked extremely disgusting, while their lustrous insect scales made them look exceptionally scary.

“What the hell is going on here?!”

The more the crown prince fought, the weirder he felt. As the Power of Law on his body exploded, he flashed across the sky like a shooting star. Behind him, roars that sent chills down one’s back echoed out, and the Soul Demons followed him in frantic pursuit.

As he moved, however, more and more Soul Demons joined his pursuers.

“What the f*ck...” The crown prince’s face turned black, and he almost cursed out loud. As much as he wanted to fight, he did not want to die.

“Are all Soul Demons so shameless? Have they always been fighting in groups?”

The experts in the surrounding area also felt weird and a little confused as they watched the crown prince being chased. Even the Soul Demons who had been fighting with them suddenly dropped out of the fight and joined the chase.

Was the crown prince really... that attractive?

The crown prince's scalp was tingling. He looked over his shoulder and saw countless Soul Demons chasing him, and that made all his hair stand on end.

"Why are there more and more of them?!"

His heart twitched, and he was almost scared to death. Whoever was in this situation would have been terrified.

All of a sudden, a rumbling sound rang out. The crown prince felt that the area around him was completely enveloped by a terrifying demonic aura, causing his flight speed to slow down significantly.

"Dammit! It's a Numbered Soul Demon!" The crown prince's pupils constricted. With his current cultivation base, he was a dead man against a Numbered Soul Demon. After all, the difference in strength between him and a Numbered Soul Demon was too great!

The eyes of the approaching Numbered Soul Demon were scarlet as he let out a ferocious roar toward the crown prince. However, before he could attack, he was forced away by a sword light.

"Scram!" At that critical moment, Gold Armor descended and thrust his sword, which turned into ten thousand swords in the blink of an eye, and forced the Numbered Soul Demon away while also seriously injuring many Soul Demons behind the crown prince. His face became very grave.

'Have these Soul Demons sensed the crown prince's special status? Or did they find out about his amazing talent?' Gold Armor thought. 'I heard that Soul Demons like humans with great talents the most because they taste good... Has the crown prince become their target because of that?'

Gold Armor frowned. Naturally, he could not let the crown prince become food for these Soul Demons. The status of the crown prince was very honorable, so how could he be eaten by these savage creatures?!

Rumble!

A sword light swept out, turning into a dragon and flying toward the Number Soul Demon in the distance. Gold Armor wanted to use his cultivation base to forcibly attract those Soul Demons and make them change their target.

The next moment, the Numbered Soul Demon and Gold Armor were fighting against each other again. The other Soul Demons, however, turned and continued to chase the crown prince.

The crown prince, who had already breathed a sigh of relief, felt horrified. “Did these fellows sense my amazing talent and recognize my honorable status?! I must hold on... I must not fall into the hands of these Soul Demons!”

He threw back his head and let out a long cry, suddenly feeling the great responsibility weighing down on his shoulders. Holding the bowl of stinky tofu in one hand and the dragon knife in the other, he kept moving in midair.

He glanced at the stinky tofu in his hand with a slightly disgusted look in his eyes. If it was not forced into his hand by Bu Fang, he would have thrown it away right there!

A dozen Soul Demons were constantly closing in. Their mouths were wide open, and their saliva was dripping, making them look crazy. Every Soul Demon’s eyes were scarlet, exploding with infinite greed and desire! Their noses were sniffing while their faces were filled with intoxication.

The crown prince turned around and made a slash with his knife, which transformed into a roaring dragon and went straight at those Soul Demons. However, he was unable to force back any of them. He gritted his teeth, stomped his feet on the void, and began to flee frantically.

He could not allow himself to fall into the hands of these Soul Demons! He was the man who would inherit the throne!

In the distance, the Divine Emperor and the two Keepers were locked in a battle. The area tens of thousands of miles around them had become completely empty, and even the remains of the stars had been shattered to ashes.

The sound of violent collisions rang continuously, filling the entire void!

...

The crown prince felt that the divine power in him was about to dry up. It was a really bad feeling. Gradually, he could not fly anymore. Some of the Soul Demons chasing him were weaker, but there were too many of them.

He could no longer dodge. “Am I going to die soon? Am I going to die before achieving triumph? Am I going to be beaten to death by a group of Soul Demons? Why don’t you fight me one-on-one in a dignified manner?!”

The crown prince was furious. He put away his dragon knife, grabbed the bowl of stinky tofu, turned his head, and glared at those Soul Demons. He began to roar, trying to drive the Soul Demons back with an attitude that was fearless of death.

However, these Soul Demons acted as if they did not feel anything, completely unaffected by his attitude.

‘Are these Soul Demons not even afraid of death anymore?’

“To kill me, you Soul Demons are really willing to go all out! With my status, to kill just one or two Soul Demons would be a loss... I must at least kill all these Soul Demons! This way, all the people in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty will remember their amazingly gifted crown prince!”

The crown prince turned around, threw back his head, and gave a long cry. The next moment, he flung out the bowl of stinky tofu violently. Now that he was about to die, he no longer had to carry it anymore! Bu Fang’s deterrence would not work on him anymore!

“Crown Prince Punch!”

His eyes turned red all of a sudden, and his aura skyrocketed, thrusting into the starry sky like a beam of light. With a sense of determination and a will to die, he was going to fight these Soul Demons who had driven him to this hopeless situation!

He wanted to let these Soul Demons know that a crown prince was not someone they should chase! There was a price to pay for chasing a crown prince!

“Come on!” The crown prince waved his fists and roared, his voice shaking the stars!

The eyes of the surrounding human experts were wet, and some of them even rushed crazily toward the crown prince.

“Your Highness, you must not die!”

“Your Highness is our faith!”

“If Your Highness dies, these damned Soul Demons would have achieved their goal, and the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s morale would be deeply affected! We can’t let that happen!”

There were tears in the eyes of the human experts. Their hearts ached for the crown prince who had decided to sacrifice himself!

BOOM!

The crown prince roared and threw out his fists. For a moment, however, the atmosphere became a little awkward. The bowl of stinky tofu he had thrown out spilled its content, and a strange and unbearable stench immediately wafted through the air, enveloping the surrounding area.

However, the stench was unable to erase the determination within the crown prince’s heart. He did not care about the stinky tofu anymore.

All of a sudden, those Soul Demons who were chasing the crown prince changed direction and all went after the stinky tofu. The stinky tofu that had scattered in midair, deep-fried until golden brown and coated with a stinky sauce, had become the target of these Soul Demons!

Bam!

The Crown Prince Punch struck out and hit... nothing! The Soul Demons had all turned away! The crown prince froze in midair, watching those ferocious creatures who were trying to kill him a moment ago turn around and chase after the stinky tofu...

At this moment, he seemed to understand something. When he remembered Bu Fang's words of encouragement as he patted him on the shoulder, he felt like vomiting blood.

"As the crown prince of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, I am not better than a bowl of stinky tofu?!"

The crown prince's eyes turned red!

Even those human experts, who thought the crown prince was doomed, were petrified. "So... Are you here to be funny, Your Highness?!"

They sighed, shifted their targets, and charged toward those Soul Demons again. As for the crown prince, he could do whatever he liked... Their goal now was to kill the enemy!

The crown prince's heart hurt a little. Looking at the Soul Demons who no longer paid attention to him but went after the stinky tofu, he sighed. As a crown prince, he was outdone by a bowl of stinky tofu, which he disliked so much and stink as bad as shit!

"Are these Soul Demons... despising me?!"

His eyes were blazing like torches. As his anger mounted, he turned his embarrassment into the desire to fight and let out a deafening roar! The next moment, he shot forward to kill those Soul Demons who were chasing the stinky tofu.

There were a total of ten stinky tofu in that bowl. As their juice spilled into the air, a strange stench suddenly wafted across the sky. It smelled nasty to humans, but to Soul Demons, it was a fragrance so strong that their legs became weak and they could hardly walk.

A Soul Demon grabbed a piece of stinky tofu, and his face immediately showed a wild look of joy. Then, he shoved it into his mouth and chewed it up immediately.

When the crown prince saw that, he felt his hair all stand up. 'Bu Fang's food is so poisonous that both humans and Soul Demons loved it! I thought some said Soul Demons have an innate aversion to human food?'

Suddenly, the crown prince froze. He looked into the distance and saw... those Soul Demons who ate the stinky tofu began to tremble violently, while a flame seemed to emerge from inside their bodies.

Soon, the flames spread and incinerated the Soul Demons. Only the crown prince saw that, and he was utterly stunned.

Some Soul Demons saw that, too, but they could not resist the temptation of stinky tofu. They knew it would kill them, but they could not suppress their appetite and stuffed it into their mouths.

Before long, ten Soul Demons who had eaten the stinky tofu were burned to ashes. The power of the stinky tofu was really... terrifying!