

Gourmet 1561

Chapter 1561: One Ladle Is Enough

“What’s going on here?”

The crown prince sucked in a cold breath as he looked at the Soul Demons who were burned to death in the distance. The Soul Demons, who had so menacingly pursued him just now, were burnt to ashes in an instant.

“Why is the stinky tofu so strong? Is there... something special in them?”

Then, he remembered the serious expression on Bu Fang’s face when he forced the bowl of stinky tofu into his hand, and he suddenly became very excited as if he had discovered something extraordinary.

“This stinky tofu is the Soul Demon’s nemesis!”

In the distance, the Soul Demons were eating the stinky tofu, but their bodies were slowly burning.

A Numbered Soul Demon also grabbed a piece of stinky tofu. He ate it, and his body also began to burn. However, he was not burned to death like the others. Although his flesh was covered with flames, his strength was strong enough to allow him to resist the flames and not turn to ashes like the others.

This showed that while Bu Fang’s stinky tofu had a remarkable effect on ordinary Soul Demons, it was not as effective on Numbered Soul Demons.

“There is a price to pay for tasting delicious food...” Looking at the Numbered Soul Demon, who was struggling and screaming, the crown prince roared. “I have to take advantage of his weakness!”

If the crown prince did not act at this time, then he would really be too stupid!

Without hesitation, he swung out the dragon knife. The knife, shining with its utmost brilliance, drew a long stream of light in the air and shot toward the distance, closing in on the Numbered Soul Demon with great speed.

The Numbered Soul Demon's eyes flowed with blood. Although he was burnt to the point of dying, he was still very fierce. "You damned human! Scram!" he growled.

The crown prince's heart skipped a beat. He was still under a lot of pressure when facing a Numbered Soul Demon. If this was a Numbered Soul Demon in his peak form, he would have turned and left at once. However, this one was not at his peak and was about to be burned to death, so this was the crown prince's chance.

He rushed toward the Soul Demon, who was badly wounded, and viciously swung out the dragon knife. A fierce battle instantly broke out. For a moment, the sky was filled with the glare of fire and the light of the knife.

After a long time, the crown prince made a brutal slash. Accompanied by a dragon's roar, a head shot up into the sky, emitting wisps of black smoke. Suddenly, a plume of black smoke, which was the true form of the Soul Demon, darted out of the body and tried to escape. However, the flame quickly spread and burned it into nothingness as well.

The crown prince gasped fiercely, his eyes wide. The death of the Numbered Soul Demon filled him with excitement. He clenched his fists and could not help but raise them in the air, shouting. He was so excited!

Although he did not kill the Numbered Soul Demon alone, the satisfaction that filled his heart was still overwhelmingly intoxicating.

The death of a Numbered Soul Demon was a major loss to the Soul Demon army. To storm the capital, the Soul Demon had just sent one bone warship this time. Many Numbered Soul Demons followed, yes, but for every one that died, there was one less.

Suddenly, a terrible explosion erupted in the distance, generating energy waves that caused everything to tremble violently.

The crown prince's heart skipped a beat, and he jerked his head around to look at the explosion. That was where the Divine Emperor and the Keepers fought.

He was greeted by a brilliant light as if a star had just exploded, blinding and dazzling. At the same time, powerful energy waves were rippling out in all directions.

“This...” The crown prince froze. The next moment, his pupils constricted as he saw a figure flying out of the center of the explosion. Glowing blood kept spurting from the figure’s body, which glittered beautifully under the starry sky, but it looked sad at the same time.

“You really deserve to be the Xiayi Divine Emperor... You’re tough!”

A monstrous plume of black smoke towered to the sky and transformed into a huge shadow of a vicious beast. That was the true form of the Soul Demon who possessed the Keeper.

The Divine Emperor’s robe was torn, and he had several wounds on his body that were bleeding. On his pale, old face, his cheeks were shivering. After wiping away the blood from the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand, he let out a deep, long breath.

His hands, which he dropped beside his waist, were shaking. During the battle, he had been wary of Soul Thirteen, who Bu Fang had told him about. However, that guy never showed up. Instead, he was wounded by one of the Keepers!

The Soul Demon had used the power generated by the self-destruction of his flesh to forcibly injure the Divine Emperor. These Soul Demons could be very determined to achieve their goals! However, even without the flesh, they could still fight. This was the most frightening thing about them.

The last Keeper rushed toward the Divine Emperor. He was extremely fast, and he came with such a great force that it made the faces of the surrounding people change dramatically.

Was the Divine Emperor going to be defeated?!

However, just as the Keeper, whose body was still intact, approached the Divine Emperor, a look of horror suddenly passed over his face.

“You’re crazy!” He yelled and hissed, but the only response he got was the Divine Emperor’s cold, stern gaze.

The Divine Emperor Seal was lifted, and it shone brighter than ever. With its appearance, the fierce beast that could damage it immediately shot over, wanting to corrode it again. This time, however, The Divine Emperor was not just using it as a weapon.

With a thought in his mind, the seal exploded with a rumble. Raging energy gushed out from it like a volcanic eruption, engulfing everything in an instant.

The destructive energy generated by the self-explosion of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's divine artifact swallowed the Keeper, wiping out his flesh and even his true form in just a flash. It seemed to have destroyed half of the starry sky as it bloomed with blinding light. Even the whole capital was shaking from the shockwaves produced by the horrible explosion.

Cough... Cough...

The Divine Emperor coughed up some blood. His face became a little pale, and his complexion appeared to be very unhealthy.

These Soul Demons were just too scary. The Soul Thirteen who Bu Fang had mentioned had not yet appeared, but with just two of the top Numbered Soul Demons, he had been seriously wounded and was even forced to detonate the divine artifact of his dynasty.

“Why hasn’t Soul Thirteen appeared? According to the Immortal Spirit Divine Empress, there was no sign of that guy on her battlefield, so she guessed that he was probably here... But why didn’t he show up?

“If he isn’t here, then...”

The Divine Emperor covered his mouth, and his pupils constricted suddenly.

“Oh no!”

...

Bam!

The explosion turned the whole sky extremely bright.

Bu Fang stood on the top of the skyscraper, watching the battle in the starry sky. No one knew what he was thinking.

At some point, Luo Sanniang had come to his side. She looked anxious and scared because people from her family had joined the battle as well. The explosion made her even more uneasy and frightened.

“It’s alright... These Soul Demons can’t cause any serious trouble,” Bu Fang said faintly.

Looking at his back, Luo Sanniang seemed to be influenced by his confidence and became much more at ease.

Suddenly, the whole capital began to shake. People cried out in shock as they all looked up at the sky in disbelief. There, a huge black shadow was slowly descending, emitting an extremely terrifying aura!

It was the true form of a Soul Demon. He looked twisted, grotesque, and as disgusting as ever. The temperature in his path dropped sharply—snow fell, and even hailstones kept falling.

This was a fearsome Soul Demon! He was the same Soul Demon who had seriously wounded the Divine Emperor with a self-explosion! And now he was going after Bu Fang!

“Damn chef! You’re dead this time!”

Soul Thirteen had said that this chef would be very weak for a long period because he had used a significant amount of energy to perform a major move. However, once he survived this period, it was not good for the Soul Demon.

So, this Keeper was going to kill him while he was seriously injured! That was one of the objectives of their incursion into the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital at great cost.

Their first objective was to seriously injure the Xiayi Divine Emperor, and the second objective was to kill this chef. They had achieved the first objective. Although the cost was much greater than expected, it was still within the acceptable range.

As for the second objective... He was now about to complete it.

The people of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty did not expect this Soul Demon to turn around and attack here! He was a top-ranking Numbered Soul Demon, and his strength was not much weaker than that of Soul Thirteen. In fact, he could even be called an Emperor-grade existence. After all, he could fight the Divine Emperor.

For ordinary people, a Soul Demon of this level was simply a nightmare. Even though he only had his true form left, he could still kill a high-grade God King easily!

As the Keeper drew nearer, the weather in the capital began to change. His form was constantly changing in midair, sometimes transforming into a ferocious beast and sometimes a human.

With great speed, he descended from the sky toward the Luo Family's skyscraper, intending to kill Bu Fang!

Luo Sanniang felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave. Her whole body seemed to be frozen stiff, and her blood was flowing very slowly.

At this moment, one figure after another shot up into the sky from around the skyscraper. They were the experts the Divine Emperor had placed here to keep Bu Fang safe. Now, they were going to carry out the Divine Emperor's order: fight the Soul Demon.

However, in just the blink of an eye, these experts were all beaten up and thrown flying away. Each of them turned pale and kept coughing blood.

The true form of this Numbered Soul Demon was just like a great demon, intangible and without physical shape. He was so formidable that even ordinary high-grade God Kings were no match for him!

"Hehehe..." The Keeper's scarlet eyes gleamed eerily. He saw Bu Fang. Naturally, he recognized Bu Fang, the chef who managed to leave intact after going to the Titan Divine Dynasty and causing trouble.

The chef was the target of his operation this time!

“We meet again... Damn stinky chef! If it weren’t for you, we would have been able to develop quietly for much longer, and when we emerge, this Chaotic Universe will become the Soul Demon’s world!”

The Keeper growled, transformed into a human, and then shot toward Bu Fang.

The entire capital seemed to be enveloped in a layer of darkness. Under the might of the Soul Demon, the surrounding houses kept blowing up and collapsing completely. Only the Luo Family’s skyscraper stood unbroken.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stood on the top floor of the skyscraper, looking indifferently at the approaching Soul Demon. He recognized it as the Keeper he had met before. The latter’s killing intent made him narrow his eyes slightly.

He had no idea that these Soul Demons would go to such lengths to kill him. It seemed that they had finally realized how terrifying stinky tofu was to them.

Unfortunately, this Keeper was wrong about too many things. If it had been Soul Thirteen, Bu Fang might have been a little nervous. However, the one sent to kill him was only a Keeper who had lost his flesh and was left with his Soul Demon’s true form.

Now that Bu Fang had collected all the God of Cooking Sets, he was no longer afraid of such an opponent at all. He did not even need to use the supreme Laws of the Universe.

“To deal with this Soul Demon...” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. While all the people around him were shivering under the Soul Demon’s might, he was sneering.

Nethery’s ghostly green hair fell loose, and her pupils turned ghostly green. However, just as she was about to make her move, she was stopped by Bu Fang.

“Let me handle this...” Bu Fang said faintly. Then, as Nethery watched in surprise, he took off the black ladle that was hanging on his waist.

“One ladle is all you need to deal with this kind of fellow...”

Chapter 1562: With This Ladle, I'm Invincible

In the rotating center of a vast region of stars, there was a huge planet shrouded in dense immortal energy. This was the home planet and the capital of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty.

Now, the planet's surroundings were filled with a pitch-black aura, which was full of evil and sin, corrupting everything.

There were many pale bone warships floating in the starry sky. One after another, experts of the Titan Divine Dynasty flew out of these huge vehicles and charged at the planet. These experts were no longer themselves but Soul Demons, the evil creatures who represented sin!

Terrifying ancient beasts lay across the starry sky. Although they were enormous and bloated, they were extremely formidable weapons of war. With every attack they made and every sweep of their barbed tails, some Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty warships would be shattered into pieces.

Countless Gods had fallen. The starry sky was full of God's blood, God's remains, and howling souls. War was cruel, and it always brought indelible wounds!

The air was filled with loud and melodious phoenix cries, as well as radiant and blazing flames. Many phoenixes flew out of the planet, their colorful and beautiful tails fluttering in the air.

While the Soul Demon had ancient beasts, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had the phoenix. Although these phoenixes were not as huge as the ancient beasts, they were numerous and well trained.

For a moment, countless phoenixes of different kinds—whether dark phoenixes, fire phoenixes, or life phoenixes—flew across the sky and hovered around the ancient beasts. Their feathers turned into the sharpest arrows, constantly shooting at the behemoths they had surrounded.

The Xiayi Divine Dynasty had dragons, and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had phoenixes. Such a distribution was quite balanced, giving the two divine dynasties a lot of advantages against the ancient beasts.

The ancient beasts' bodies were as huge as stars. Powerful explosions were created when the phoenix feathers hit them, but the attacks failed to do any damage to them. Instead, each time these monstrous beasts lashed out their barbed tails, they hit a phoenix.

The phoenixes that were hit cried miserably, their blood splashing in the starry sky and forming a very sad scene. However, without exception, their bodies always started to burn on their way down. In the blazing flames, they would all be reborn, and then they would rejoin the battle to attack the ancient beasts again.

The battle in the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty was hard and brutal. One God King after another rushed out of the capital and kept fighting the Soul Demons. The energy fluctuations caused by various weapons—including swords, knives, spears, and staffs—caused great waves that filled the sky.

A black-haired woman in a golden battle robe stood proudly in midair. Her every strike and every move always caused a great change in the void. She was simply too strong! Her strength was astounding because she was the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's Empress! Compared with the Xiayi Divine Emperor, she had the advantage of being young.

In her hand was a longbow. It was the Phoenix Cry Bow, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's divine artifact. It was crafted with the bones of nine hundred and ninety-nine ancient phoenixes, and its arrows were all made from the heart feathers of the phoenixes, which gave them supreme power and made them the best weapon to kill the Soul Demon. She could kill one Soul Demon with every arrow.

As the ruler of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, the Empress stayed at the capital. She was accompanied by four Protectors, who were all top-grade God Kings and whose attacks made the Soul Demons tremble in fear.

While every great world under the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's rule had been turned into a battlefield, the one in the heart of the divine dynasty was the bloodiest because here was where the focus of the Soul Demon's attack was.

The Empress's face was icy cold. Facing the Soul Demons, she did not hold back her strength in the slightest bit. There was an old proverb that said those who were not her kind were sure to be of a different heart, and she knew this very well. This was a battle for the survival of mankind.

In fact, if the Xiayi Divine Dynasty had not informed her, which allowed her to prepare in advance, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty might have been caught off guard by the Titan Divine Dynasty, which had turned into a Soul Demon kingdom.

No one knew exactly how these Soul Demons were born and how they multiplied into such a terrifying force. However, everyone knew that they fed on humans and were the natural enemy of mankind. Therefore, the war between them was inevitable!

“Attack!”

Although she was a woman, the Empress’s fighting will was not at all weaker than the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s. Under her leadership, the morale of her army climbed higher and higher.

Led by the four Protectors, the army stabbed into the Soul Demon army like a sharp sword and started a fierce battle. For a time, the human army actually showed signs of suppressing the Soul Demons.

Meanwhile, in the imperial palace of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty...

The magnificent palace was built on a hill. It was surrounded by dense immortal energy and all kinds of immortal flowers and sacred trees, making it look like a paradise.

In the great hall of the palace, a woman in armor sat cross-legged. She was the fifth Protector of the divine dynasty and a top-grade God King as well.

She wanted very much to go out and kill the enemy, but she had a more important task, which was to protect the crown princess. Yes, she was ordered by the Empress to protect the crown princess at all costs.

The crown princess was so gifted that she surpassed all geniuses, ancient or present. Since the Empress brought her back, she had conquered everyone with her talent. In front of her, the Xiayi crown prince, who had comprehended two supreme Laws of the Universe, was just a weakling.

“Ah Mo, I shall be safe in the palace. Go and help Her Majesty...” said a graceful figure from behind a curtain. Her voice was gentle and very pleasant to the ear.

The fifth Protector, Ah Mo, opened her eyes, her gaze as sharp as a knife. She shook her head, but her gaze was looking through the ceiling at the battle in the starry sky...

...

The Empress was frowning. Although the current situation was very good for the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, she still did not dare to relax. This was because there was a great sense of crisis lingering in her mind. ‘What could it be?’ she thought to herself.

Looking at the God Kings and the Soul Demons fighting each other fiercely, her heart felt a little heavy. Suddenly, her pupils constricted. ‘No... Something is not right... Where is that Soul Thirteen? Where is the Soul Demon that that old man Xia Yuhe said would bring a great crisis?!’

The Empress’s heart suddenly beat wildly. Soul Thirteen had not appeared since the beginning. It did not make sense at all! Did he go to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty instead?

Just as she was in a complicated mood, a thought struck her, and she raised a hand. The next moment, a flickering array appeared before her, and an old man emerged in the array.

“The Soul Demons attacked the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital... But Soul Thirteen didn’t show up! He’s probably at your place... Be careful!” said the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who was hovering over the array.

“Huh?” The Empress paused. Suddenly, a greater sense of crisis erupted within her. She jerked her head up and looked into the distance. There, the void on the side of one of the Protectors who was killing Soul Demons was torn open, and then an almost completely silver arm stretched out of it.

The Protector, who was also a top-grade God King, felt a great sense of crisis. Without hesitation, she waved the knife in her hand, unleashed her Power of Law, and hacked at the arm. However, when her mighty blow struck the arm, it did no harm at all.

All of a sudden, the silver arm pierced through the female Protector’s body! She shrieked while her flesh was shrinking at a rate visible to the naked eye. Soon, she turned into a pile of bones and fell from the starry sky!

A top-grade God King was killed in seconds!

The Empress’s eyes turned red. She knew that Soul Thirteen had appeared!

“Hehehe...”

A burst of cold laughter echoed in the air. The next moment, Soul Thirteen stepped slowly out of the void.

He did not look like the Titan Divine Emperor anymore. Now, he had silver wings behind him and scarlet markings all over his body, and the terrifying aura emanating from him seemed to be able to set off a deadly storm at any time.

Around his body, sharp blades of black energy swirled at high speed. Some of the God Kings who stood close to them could not even resist and were cut into pieces in an instant.

With his appearance, the Soul Demon army's morale rose abruptly. The ancient beasts lashed out their tails even harder and crushed more and more phoenixes. Within moments, the air was filled with the miserable cries of phoenixes.

"The Immortal Spirit Empress..."

Soul Thirteen glanced at the Empress greedily. All of a sudden, his scarlet eyes turned to look at the home planet of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. His gaze seemed to see through the atmosphere and the roof of the imperial palace. Then, a look of greed came over his face.

Ah Mo, who was sitting cross-legged in the palace, felt a terrible pressure descend from the sky. She sprang to her feet and stood straight like a spear—she wanted to fight against this pressure. However, she quickly coughed up a mouthful of blood and took several steps back in shock.

She could not believe that... someone could make her vomit blood with just one look! What kind of terrifying existence was this?!

"Ah Mo, quickly escort the crown princess out of here! There's a teleport array behind the palace. Activate it and take her to the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty! Remember, don't let her fall into the hands of the Soul Demon!"

"The crown princess is the hope of mankind... The Soul Demon is about to destroy our world, and she who has comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe will be the ultimate hope! Quickly! Escort her away!"

The Empress's anxious voice rang out in Ah Mo's ear.

Ah Mo's pupils constricted. The Empress actually told her to retreat? Had the situation outside become so serious? When she thought of the gaze that had fallen from the sky just now, her heart was filled with gloom.

Without hesitation, she turned to look at the curtain and said, "Your Highness, let's go!"

...

The Empress threw back her head and roared. The crown on her head burst into pieces while her battle robe flapped noisily in the wind. She had completely unleashed her strength of a God Emperor. Now, she looked like a golden figure, and her aura made the spiritual energy in the starry sky boil.

In the distance, Soul Thirteen watched with a sneer on his face. His body also began to glow with a dazzling silver light, and at the same time, a dark purple ball of dark energy converged on his palm. The next moment, he raised his hand, which looked like the claw of a ferocious beast, and flicked his finger.

The dark purple ball immediately tore through the void and shot toward the Empress...

...

Roar!

The Keeper was roaring. His true form was twisting and changing shapes, while his scarlet eyes were bursting with excitement. The sky had darkened at this moment, and even the void seemed to freeze.

Everyone in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital was shivering, except for Bu Fang and Nethery, who stood at the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper facing the Soul Demon.

As Nethery watched Bu Fang remove the ladle from his waist, she thought to herself, "Is he going to use that ladle against the Soul Demon? Bu Fang always fights in such a surprising way..."

The Soul Demon swooped down fiercely.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, his Vermilion Robe rustling in the wind. The next moment, he took a step and began walking up toward the sky as if he was climbing on a flight of invisible steps.

The Soul Demon's roar made everyone's heart beat faster and faster. With all eyes on him, Bu Fang lifted the ladle and swung it toward the Soul Demon.

"This is the first time I've seen someone fight with a ladle..." someone was muttering. 'Even if you are a chef, you should at least use a kitchen knife, shouldn't you? Isn't a kitchen knife more lethal? Even if you don't want to use a kitchen knife, you can use a wok! Why are you using a ladle? Are you trying to be funny?'"

Almost everyone could not understand Bu Fang's move. However, they could only watch.

When the Keeper saw that Bu Fang was coming at him with a ladle, he could not help but sneer. 'As Soul Thirteen had said, this stinky chef is at his wits' end...'

He could not believe that Bu Fang was going to use a ladle against him. As a Numbered Soul Demon, his strength was only half a step away from the Soul Overlord realm! How could a shabby ladle hurt him?

"Go to hell, stinky chef!" the Soul Demon growled, his voice shaking the sky.

In the starry sky, the Xiayi Divine Emperor clutched his chest with one hand, his pupils constricting. Many experts were also watching nervously. It was too late for them to save Bu Fang.

Bu Fang hefted the ladle. It was the first time he had used it, and he hoped it would not disappoint him. After all, it was a complete God of Cooking Set!

He thrust it forward. The ladle looked primitive and simple, without any peculiarity. Under the monstrous power of the Soul Demon, it seemed to be on the verge of breaking. Finally, as all the people watched, the ladle and the Soul Demon collided in midair.

The ladle lightly knocked on the head of the Soul Demon's true form. There was no earth-shattering explosion, nor was there a terrifying storm. Everyone only heard a 'pop', which sounded as if a bubble had burst.

The Keeper felt a trance the moment he touched the ladle. It was as if a towering beast had opened its mouth toward him. For a moment, he thought the end had come, and he thought that he was facing a Soul Overlord...

In the blink of an eye, the Numbered Soul Demon, who had come with monstrous killing intent, was smashed apart by the ladle and burst like a bubble. All that was left of him was a little black ball of light, but even that was instantly absorbed by the ladle.

Bu Fang hovered in midair, his Vermilion Robe flapping noisily. With an odd expression, he looked down at the ladle in his hand. Just now, when he knocked the Soul Demon apart, he seemed to hear a burp.

'Did the Qilin just swallow the Soul Demon? He really deserves to be the boss... He's really fearsome!'

With a shake of his finger, the ladle began to spin in his hand. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he looked up into the distance.

"With this ladle, I'm... invincible."

Chapter 1563: The Destruction of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty!

Could a ladle be so strong?

All the people were stunned, and their faces looked strange as they stared at the Soul Demon, who was breaking apart like a bubble. No one knew what to say at this moment. The result was really beyond their expectation.

The Soul Demon's might was incomparably terrifying—he could even cause the weather to change. However, before such a terrible Soul Demon even landed, he was smashed to death by Bu Fang with a ladle.

“With this ladle, I’m... invincible.”

That was a very powerful statement. However, everyone felt a little odd upon hearing it. No one would think it odd if the ladle was replaced with a knife or sword, but a ladle... They felt nothing, and some even wanted to laugh out loud.

Bu Fang looked unperturbed as he played with the ladle. Everything was under his control. After all, the ladle was a God of Cooking Set in its perfect state, and with the Qilin sitting in it, it was an easy thing to use it to deal with a Soul Demon.

He slowly stepped down from midair and landed on the top of the Luo Family’s skyscraper. The ladle spun in his hand, then he hung it from his waist once again.

Nethery looked at him with an odd expression on her face. ‘Sure enough, he’s still the Bu Fang I’m familiar with. Even a ladle is so powerful in his hand...’

The Xiayi Divine Emperor breathed a sigh of relief as the worries he had for Bu Fang were now completely gone.

The battle continued, but there should be no more surprises. With the Divine Emperor rejoining the fight and the two top Numbered Soul Demons gone, the remaining Soul Demons were no longer able to cause great trouble. After all, the Soul Demon did not send too many forces to attack the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

The Divine Emperor wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand. Although he was seriously injured by a Soul Demon’s self-destruction, his flesh had begun to slowly recover. He was, after all, a God Emperor, so his resilience was naturally very strong.

The huge ancient beasts were still lying across the starry sky. When the Soul Demons sitting on their backs saw the two top Numbered Soul Demons fall, their expressions changed immediately.

They had seriously wounded the aging Xiayi Divine Emperor with the self-destruction of a top Soul Demon, so their first objective was considered accomplished. As for their second objective, which was to kill the chef, they had failed to complete it.

Was the chef really that fearsome?

“Retreat!”

A Soul Demon’s eyes flashed. The next moment, strange waves spread from his scarlet eyes as he was informing the others to retreat.

Of course, there was no way the Xiayi Divine Emperor would let these Soul Demons leave so easily. At the very least, he had to make the three ancient beasts stay behind. For every one of these war beasts he reduced, he increased the chances of human victory in future battles with the Soul Demons.

He stepped forward and threw out a punch. Although he had lost the Divine Emperor Seal, his fighting spirit did not wane at all. At this moment, a towering figure appeared behind him, and it threw out a punch as well, aiming at one of the great ancient beasts. The whole starry sky seemed to shake under this blow.

Ancient beasts were weapons of war, but their strength was nowhere near as good as the Divine Emperor.

A rumbling sound could be heard as the Divine Emperor’s fist burst the ancient beast’s tail. Green blood immediately spurted out of the wound and kept spilling across the starry sky. The beast wailed in pain, while the Soul Demon sitting on its back howled, jumped up without the slightest hesitation, and fled at top speed, abandoning the ancient beast.

With piercing eyes, the Divine Emperor threw out one punch after another, killing the ancient beast with pure physical strength. Just like that, a beast that was as enormous as a star was killed, fell from the starry sky, and lost all its vitality, becoming the dust of the universe.

After that, the Divine Emperor kept charging and killing the enemies. The morale of the divine dynasty’s experts was at an all-time high. There was no doubt that they had won the battle!

At last, the Soul Demons retreated, floundering into the depths of the starry sky. The bone warship was destroyed, and the rest of the ancient beasts were captured. The victorious experts of the divine dynasty all waved their weapons in the starry sky and cheered at the top of their lungs!

“The Xiayi Divine Dynasty will prevail!”

As the backbone of all the people, the Xiayi Divine Emperor stood proudly in midair, his body glowing dazzlingly.

The experts returned and landed inside the capital. The ancient beasts were captured, as were the fierce beasts capable of destroying divine artifacts.

When the experts returned from the starry sky with the huge ancient beasts in their grasp, the whole capital erupted into a deafening cheer. The people were very grateful because they had won the battle. They dared not to imagine what would happen to them if the battle was lost.

The ancient beasts were really too enormous, so they were kept in a spatial prison by God Kings who were good at the Law of Space. These ancient beasts were definitely a nightmare for humans.

On the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly as he watched the experts return home in triumph. Then, with his hands clasped behind his back, he turned to go back into the restaurant. However, as soon as he turned around, he froze for a moment.

The Titan crown prince wore a complicated expression as he looked at the people who were cheering. His heart was filled with mixed feelings. He also wanted to see the Titan Divine Dynasty's experts cheering like that, but unfortunately, he no longer had this opportunity.

The Titan Divine Dynasty had been overthrown and was already a thing of the past. Still, he was happy to watch the Xiayi experts winning the battle. He wiped away the tears from his eyes and exhaled deeply.

At this moment, the Xiayi crown prince landed on the top floor of the skyscraper, and he looked at Bu Fang in confusion. He still could not accept that his attractiveness as a crown prince was not as good as a bowl of stinky tofu. So, he went straight up to Bu Fang to know the answer.

However, Bu Fang did not explain to him. He had actually developed this stinky tofu after returning from the Titan Divine Dynasty to specifically deal with those Soul Demons. With a shake of his hand, he pulled out another bowl of stinky tofu and handed it to the crown prince.

"Don't ask. Just finish up this bowl of stinky tofu," he said.

The crown prince's face froze, then he looked at Bu Fang with a dumbfounded expression. His eyes were wide, and the look in them seemed to be saying, 'Why does this stuff stink so bad? As a noble crown prince, how could I possibly eat such a thing?!'

After a while...

Squish! Squish!

"My goodness... I can't believe this tofu is so delicious?! Its texture and taste don't match at all! I get it! To the Soul Demon, the more delicious a dish is, the more deadly it is... I see! Owner Bu, you really are a genius!"

The Xiayi crown prince squatted in a corner with a bowl of stinky tofu in his hand, eating happily with grease all over his lips.

Meanwhile, the Titan crown prince had recovered from his sadness. He took a disgusted look at the Xiayi crown prince, who said no to the stinky tofu but was eating happily now, and thought, 'I can't believe this guy with no integrity is a crown prince!'

"Owner Bu... Can you mass-produce this stinky tofu? If you can do that, we can use it when the Soul Demons attack us again, and we can give them a head-on blow and show them why it stinks so much!" said the Xiayi crown prince. He had already finished the bowl of stinky tofu, leaving not even a single scrap.

"Mass production?" Bu Fang paused. He thought for a moment, then looked at the crown prince and said, "You can come to the restaurant to buy it... The restaurant will launch a new dish tomorrow, stinky tofu."

The crown prince's eyes lit up. The next moment, he sped off into the distance, taking the bowl with him. He was going to tell his father the news so that he could ask all the experts in the divine dynasty to buy the stinky tofu from Bu Fang. When everyone had stinky tofu, they would be able to defeat those Soul Demons once and for all!

Bu Fang's face darkened as he watched the crown prince fly away. "This guy... He should have left the bowl to me! Does he think the bowl doesn't cost anything?!"

...

The Xiayi Divine Emperor sat on his throne in the great hall of the imperial palace. His face was pale. In the battle that had just ended, the Soul Demons had achieved their objective of seriously wounding him. Of course, it was also a losing battle with heavy losses for the Soul Demons.

The number of ancient beasts was already limited. Therefore, losing three at once was a great blow to them.

The Divine Emperor tapped his fingers on the arm of his dragon throne. He was waiting for news from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. He did not doubt that the battle there was definitely far more tragic than he had here.

Earlier, he had contacted the Empress of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty to inform her of Soul Thirteen. But before he had finished speaking, the connection between them was broken. This worried him a little.

Once the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty was lost, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty would be the only line of defense in the whole Chaotic Universe. And after devouring the entire Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, the Soul Demon's power would certainly grow to a very terrifying level.

"Ai..." The Divine Emperor sighed.

Just then, the Xiayi crown prince flew into the great hall and hurriedly told the Divine Emperor the news he got from Bu Fang. Having the means to deal with the Soul Demons was definitely good news.

When he handed the Divine Emperor the stinky bowl, the latter almost slapped him to death. Fortunately, he explained in time to make his father reluctantly believe it. After all, he could not deceive his father with such a thing.

"Very well... Pass down my decree for all the experts in the capital to go to Owner Bu's restaurant and buy stinky tofu..." said the Divine Emperor.

With this decree, one could only imagine how booming Bu Fang's restaurant would become, and his turnover would definitely get a huge boost. After all, his stinky tofu had become an officially recommended food.

The crown prince beamed with joy. Stinky tofu might not affect Numbered Soul Demons as much, but at least it could affect them. As for ordinary Soul Demons, it was definitely a killer. Anyone could burn many Soul Demons by throwing out a bowl of stinky tofu.

‘It’s just that doing so is a bit of a waste of that delicious stinky tofu...’

The crown prince stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He wondered if he should buy a few bowls first to enjoy himself.

Suddenly, the Divine Emperor’s expression changed. That startled the crown prince, and he looked at his father in confusion.

Sitting in the dragon throne, the Divine Emperor’s pupils constricted. With a thought in his mind, he raised his hand and waved it, and an array immediately appeared before him.

This was the array that connected him to the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty. After waiting for so long, it was finally activated again. He wondered how the battle had turned out there...

The crown prince, meanwhile, had finally woken up from the delicious taste of the stinky tofu and turned his head to look at the array.

‘Oh? The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty? I wonder what good news it will bring us?’

With a humming sound, the array began to spin, emitting a dazzling light. Soon, it projected a bleak scene in midair: collapsed buildings, broken bricks, drifting corpses, bright God’s blood...

“This...” The crown prince sucked in a cold breath as a look of horror appeared in his eyes, while the Divine Emperor’s face became very serious.

Suddenly, a bloody hand appeared in the picture. It was a woman’s hand, judging by the slender fingers and the fair skin. With the appearance of the hand, the crown prince and the Divine Emperor felt their hearts beat faster and faster.

The image spun violently, and then a bloodless face came into view. It was a woman with disheveled hair and a very wretched appearance. She was the Empress of the Immortal Spirit Divine

Dynasty! Both the crown prince and the Divine Emperor recognized her at once. She looked very miserable at the moment.

Cough, cough, cough...

The Empress opened her mouth and coughed up blood. Her Phoenix Cry Bow had broken into two pieces, and her robe was also torn, exposing the fair skin underneath. However, the father and son were not attracted by that because what they saw told them a cruel truth...

"The Immortal Spirit... Divine Dynasty... is finished..." the Empress said as she coughed up more blood, her eyes filled with grief and despair. "Soul Thirteen is about to evolve into a Heavengod... Only the Xiayi Divine Dynasty remains the hope of the Chaotic Universe..."

Blood gushed out of her mouth with every word she spoke. A rumbling sound echoed out behind her. Countless human experts had been turned into corpses and devoured by the Soul Demons, and the air was filled with chilling howls of misery.

Suddenly, the Empress beamed with energy as if she was having terminal lucidity.

"I have arranged for my subordinate... to send the crown princess of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty... to the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty... You must protect her! She is the hope of humanity and the Chaotic Universe!"

She grabbed the array, her eyes bursting with dazzling light.

Suddenly, a silver claw fell violently, grabbed the empress's head, and then slowly lifted her. Everything in the picture was beginning to blur.

"Hehehe... You're looking for help? It's useless... Soon, even the Xiayi Divine Dynasty will follow in the footsteps of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty!" said an icy voice.

As the pupils of the father and son constricted, a face appeared in the picture in midair. It was a face covered with silver insect scales and drawn with scarlet barbaric glyphs, and the outline of the Titan Divine Emperor's face could still be seen. A terrible aura came through the array, causing both the father and the son to almost suffocate.

Soul Thirteen!

They both gasped at once.

The Empress in the picture was struggling violently. The next moment, she let out a determined roar, and then her body exploded abruptly! The picture quivered and disappeared completely.

A sad look filled the Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes. With his body trembling, he took several steps back and slumped onto his dragon throne, feeling that he had aged a lot in this instant.

"The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty has... fallen."

The crown prince was shaking as well. Soul Thirteen's gaze made him feel as if he had plunged into an icy cave. How could they possibly defeat an existence like that?!

"Pass down my decree for Gold Armor to lead a search for nearby teleport arrays... He must bring the crown princess of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty back to the capital in good condition!" the Divine Emperor said wearily.

Outside the great hall, Gold Armor, after receiving the decree, took the Gold Armor Guard and flew out of the palace in a flash of gold.

...

In the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper, Bu Fang sat in a recliner, squinting at the bleeding sky. Just as he was about to fall asleep, however, his eyes flew open.

The System's serious voice suddenly rang out in his head.

Chapter 1564: What a Nice Crown Princess

The System's serious voice rang in Bu Fang's head, causing his eyes, which were about to close, to open slightly.

‘Hmm?’

He was a little puzzled, as he did not expect the System to talk to him at this moment.

‘Attention, Host, you have a temporary task: Please help the princess of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty get rid of the Soul Demon’s pursuit. Temporary task reward: A God of Cooking divine power liquid drop.’

That gave Bu Fang pause, and his slightly open eyes became fully open. ‘This temporary task is very... interesting. I need to save someone? It’s a pity that the reward isn’t a Fruit of Law...’

He only needed one more Fruit of Law to comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe, and then he would reach perfection.

‘Wait... The princess of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty? How could she be pursued by the Soul Demon? How could the Empress allow her to be pursued?’

Suddenly, Bu Fang seemed to think of something. His body, which was lying languidly on the recliner, sat up straight as he sucked in a cold breath.

‘Could it be that... Unless the Empress is no longer able to protect the crown princess, there is no way she would be pursued...’

Just as Bu Fang was pondering, there was a whistling sound from the sky. He frowned, raised his head, and looked up at Gold Armor, who was flying through the air at high speed.

Gold Armor seemed to sense the gaze. He turned his head, looked at Bu Fang, and nodded. Then, without even stopping, he continued to speed away toward the distance with his Gold Armor Guard.

‘It seems that something really serious has happened... What could it be?’ Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. At this moment, he no longer had the mood to take a break.

The Titan crown prince had returned to the restaurant and was practicing his cooking skills in the kitchen. His hatred of the Soul Demons had been turned into motivation for him to learn cooking.

Nethery sat lazily in a corner, and Lord Dog was lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, his body constantly emitting a profound aura between breaths.

In the other corner of the restaurant, Er Ha was chatting with Luo Sanniang's girlfriends. He was now known as the Ladies' Friend, a good friend of the noblewomen in the capital.

Bu Fang stood up. Nethery looked over to him at once as if she noticed something different in him. The next moment, her eyes lit up.

"Where are you going? Take me with you," she said.

Bu Fang paused, hesitating to take her with him.

Nethery blinked, then she shook her hand, and the black Netherworld Ship immediately appeared. "The Netherworld Ship has been repaired. I can take you to where you want to go with it," she said seriously. In this restaurant, she was a shipowner.

Staying in the restaurant all day made her feel bored, so she wanted to find something exciting to do.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched as he looked at Nethery's determined look. Then, when he turned to the repaired ship and saw its condition, he could not help nodding in approval.

Not long ago, Nethery had asked Er Ha to find the best warship designers in the capital through those noblewomen friends of his, and then asked the designers to give the ship a new upgrade. Now, the Netherworld Ship was considered a top-of-the-line warship, with not only a luxurious interior but also extraordinary power.

Perhaps that was all Er Ha could do now.

Bu Fang once again thought about the task the System had given him. He felt that there should be no great danger in saving the princess. Since that was the case, he agreed to let Nethery go with him.

After getting Bu Fang's consent, Nethery's eyes narrowed—she could not wait to jump on the ship. Foxy jumped off Bu Fang's shoulder and landed on the ship as well, jumping up and down excitedly.

“Be patient... Wait for me as I need to make a few bowls of stinky tofu first...” Bu Fang said lightly, looking at the impatient Nethery. After that, he turned and headed for the kitchen.

...

The atmosphere in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was clearly becoming somewhat tense and sharp. There were experts constantly flying back and forth in the sky, and everyone's eyes were filled with vigilance.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor's decision of strengthening the defense puzzled many people. They did not think he should be in such a mood. After all, they had just won a great victory. His attitude made it seem as if they had not won but suffered a major defeat.

The people's confusion did not stop the Divine Emperor's decree from being carried out. The experts of all the aristocratic families had left their mansions and joined the forces to defend the capital.

Meanwhile, another of the Divine Emperor's decree had come down. He encouraged all the experts in the capital to go to Bu Fang's restaurant tomorrow to buy stinky tofu. That confused even more people, but when the crown prince made the effect of stinky tofu public, the whole capital was boiling.

Stinky tofu was the Soul Demon's nemesis!

The announcement excited many people. The fact that a method that could restrain the Soul Demon was found was good news for all. Within moments, many aristocratic families in the capital became restless and began sending their experts to the restaurant to buy stinky tofu.

Before the restaurant opened for business, a long queue had already appeared in front of its door. Not only these aristocratic families, but even some ordinary experts had also come to line up in front of the restaurant. After all, anyone with source stones could buy stinky tofu. This was a very low threshold, so many people wanted to try it for themselves.

Of course, some found this behavior ridiculous. Stinky tofu could restrain Soul Demons? Was it because it stank so badly that those fearsome Soul Demons would die upon sniffing it? These people did not take the Divine Emperor's decree seriously.

However, most people still wanted to try it. After all, they did not think the Divine Emperor would deceive them.

...

In one corner of the starry sky, the Dragon Valley, ruled by the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, had turned into a dead land. Countless corpses of giant dragons floated everywhere, including many divine dragons with five claws. Among the dragons, the five-clawed divine dragons were top-level existences, and their strength was not inferior to that of human high-grade God Kings. Even so, they had fallen.

The entire great world was emanating a miserable aura.

The Dragon Valley had fallen. Its top leaders had retreated to other great worlds, and many of its talented geniuses had been transferred to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital to avoid being exterminated by the Soul Demons.

Suddenly, the void at the entrance to the Dragon Valley distorted, and then an array emerged, flashing with bright light. The next moment, two figures flew out of it with great speed.

Ah Mo's face was very pale, but her eyes were full of determination. She took the crown princess's hand and kept flying forward. Although her heart was filled with grief, she told herself that she needed to be strong because the princess still needed her protection.

"Your Highness, we must speed up! Once we reach the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, we'll be safe!"

Ah Mo choked back her grief. The fact that the Empress had asked her to take the crown princess to escape was a sign that the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty might not be able to withstand the Soul Demon's attack.

The crown princess, whose face was covered with a veil, nodded obediently. She had always been a nice girl. Both the Empress and all the courtiers liked her very much. Unfortunately, she had a weak personality, and that was not a good thing.

Ah Mo took a look at the princess and sighed in her heart. Could a princess with this kind of personality really be able to carry the hopes of humanity? She was not very sure.

However, the crown princess's talent was indeed amazing. In just a short time, she had already comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe. It was like cheating.

'Is this the so-called Chosen Child? I really envy this kind of person who comprehends the supreme Laws as easily as drinking water...'

Ah Mo released her energy to wrap around the crown princess. Then, with a wave of her hand, an ancient warship appeared in front of them. After they boarded the ship, it began to fly at a very high speed in the direction of the Xiyi Divine Dynasty's capital.

Although this was the Dragon Valley, it had fallen, so they were still not out of danger. The dragon corpses floating around and the dark aura that filled the air both weighed heavily on Ah Mo's heart.

In the Chaotic Universe, the Dragon Valley was a great power that was not weaker than the Phoenix Nest, yet it still ended up in such a miserable state and was completely destroyed. This proved once again that the Soul Demon was the catastrophe of the Chaotic Universe.

At that moment, Ah Mo suddenly felt sad and angry. She knew there were Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe, but why did they not appear when such a disaster struck? What were those Heavengods, who were so lofty and represented the ultimate in the supreme Laws of the Universe, doing?

The Dragon Valley was destroyed. The signs of destruction were everywhere: the buildings had collapsed, dragon corpses and blood could be seen drifting aimlessly in midair, and dragon scales scattered all over the ground.

Ah Mo did not dare to stay for even a moment.

Suddenly, the ground beneath them exploded, and a huge black dragon came flying out of it. It had five claws, its scales were shiny black, and its eyes were scarlet. It looked just like those Titan experts possessed by the Soul Demons.

This was a divine dragon possessed by a Soul Demon!

Ah Mo's breathing became rapid. Her divine sense surged as she began to steer the warship to move even faster. She did not dare to fight here because she felt a greater danger looming over them.

A group of Soul Demons was chasing them from behind. To these Soul Demons, the crown princess who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe was a delicacy, a great tonic!

This made Ah Mo dare not stop at all.

Roar!

The dragon let out a deafening roar, its scarlet eyes gleaming ferociously. The next moment, it opened its mouth and spewed out a jet of black dragon's breath at the warship.

The warship began to shake violently, while the defensive array outside it was constantly being corroded. Ah Mo glanced at the claws of the demon dragon. When she saw five claws, she immediately knew that it was a five-clawed divine dragon whose flesh had been possessed by a Soul Demon! In other words, it was a divine dragon comparable to a top-grade God King!

As the Protector of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, Ah Mo also possessed the strength of a top-grade God King. In fact, her fighting prowess was not weaker than this five-clawed divine dragon. However, she dared not fight here!

The warship moved at high speed in midair, constantly making various difficult evasive moves. Eventually, it successfully avoided the terrifying dragon's breath.

The divine dragon actually had half of its body sealed in the Dragon Valley. It kept struggling, causing the already crumbling great world to start shaking. Suddenly, it roared again, slapped its claws at the ground, and struggled out of it.

Saliva kept dripping from its mouth as it stared at the warship with monstrous greed and desire in its scarlet eyes. It smelled something delicious! With a boom, the divine dragon threw out its paw and smashed half of the warship to pieces. The warship began to lose control, spinning rapidly in midair.

Ah Mo's face turned deathly pale, and sweat had covered her forehead. The next moment, she gritted her teeth and pulled the crown princess out of the warship. She decided to abandon the ship!

Roar!

Even then, one dragon after another flew out of the Dragon Valley, each emanating a powerful aura. They were all newly hatched Soul Demon Dragons!

"Dammit!" Ah Mo was furious. She pulled the crown princess close to her and unleashed her aura, then shot toward the distance at top speed.

Suddenly, not far ahead of them, a pale bone warship tore through the void and made its appearance, blocking their path. Many Soul Demons stood at the bow, looking at them with cold scarlet eyes.

As these Soul Demons laughed evilly, a terrifying aura began to spread and fill the air.

Ah Mo held the crown princess's hand with a despaired look on her face. She realized that they were surrounded. There were Soul Demons in front of them, and the five-clawed divine dragon was behind them. This was simply a hopeless situation.

Her heart was trembling. She felt a little sad that she had failed the Empress by not being able to protect the crown princess.

The princess seemed to feel Ah Mo's grief. She reached out a hand and gently patted her on the shoulder to soothe her.

'What a nice crown princess... It's a pity that she is about to become food for these Soul Demons...'

Ah Mo's heart was filled with sadness.

Roar!

An icy dragon roar struck them in the ears. The crown princess was shivering. She seemed to have known her fate, and she sighed.

From the moment she was discovered by the Empress in that small world to now, when she had become the brightest genius in the Chaotic Universe, she felt everything was like a dream. Although the Empress had always said that she was the most gifted genius, she knew she was not.

There was a genius who was even more gifted than her. It was a pity that she had not seen him for a long time. Perhaps she would die here today, and she would never see him again.

The Soul Demons on the bone warship were sneering and looking greedily at the two women they had surrounded. They loved to feel the human despair.

“Attack! Leave the veiled woman alive... She is wanted by the Soul Overlord!” said a Numbered Soul Demon.

Indeed, they had already started calling Soul Thirteen as Soul Overlord. Although he had not really broken through the Soul Overlord realm yet, the mere gap did not prevent him from changing his title.

The Soul Demon Dragon roared and slapped out its paw, while the Numbered Soul Demon exploded with a plume of black smoke and shot toward the two women like a black lightning bolt.

Ah Mo gave a long scream as her aura continued to climb. There was no way that she would just sit back and wait for death to come.

“Fight!”

Rumble!

Different auras clashed fiercely in midair, while waves of energy swept out in all directions.

Ah Mo had just exchanged a blow with the few Numbered Soul Demons and the Soul Demon Dragon, but she was instantly wounded. Her body was severely battered and bleeding profusely. She wanted to fight her way out, but now it seemed impossible...

She fell back next to the crown princess with blood dripping from the corners of her mouth.

“Your Majesty... I’m sorry...” Ah Mo closed her eyes in despair.

The Soul Demons laughed evilly, while the Soul Demon Dragon roared as it flew toward Ah Mo and the crown princess.

The crown princess sighed, patted Ah Mo on the shoulder, and closed her eyes.

Suddenly, with a creaking sound, the void not far in front of them was torn open, and then a black warship slowly sailed out of it. At the front of the ship stood a woman in a black dress. She had a stunning face and long, ghostly green hair.

On her shoulder lay a little fox with white fur like snow, its nine tails swinging from side to side. Beside her, a slim man walked slowly out of the cabin with a look as if he had just woken up.

The crown princess opened her eyes and looked ahead, confused. Her eyes were instantly drawn to the warship. The next moment, her jaw dropped.

Chapter 1565: Oh? He Survives a Single Blow of My Ladle?

The crown princess was eager to join the fight and help Ah Mo against the enemy. However, she knew very well that although she had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe, she was still no match for top-grade Numbered Soul Demons.

If she joined the fight, she would definitely become a burden to Ah Mo, as the latter would be distracted from protecting her. Besides, there were too many Numbered Soul Demons present and even a Soul Demon Dragon behind them. With her Demigod strength, she could not do anything now.

Ah Mo was already in despair, and the crown princess sighed. Neither of them felt that there would be any miracle.

Would the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's army come to rescue them? Maybe they would, but there was no way they could get here so quickly. The capital was so far from the Dragon Valley that even if the army noticed them as soon as they arrived at the border, they would have been torn apart by the Soul Demons by the time the army arrived.

It was at this moment that a dark ship emerged from the void, surprising Ah Mo and the crown princess.

Ah Mo was not too shocked, but the crown princess's jaw dropped when she saw the man who came out of the cabin. Even through the veil, Ah Mo could feel her shock.

'Could this man be an acquaintance of Her Highness? Are we saved?' Ah Mo clutched her chest with one hand, coughing up blood, and felt a rush of excitement in her. 'Has help come at last?'

The Numbered Soul Demons present also locked their gazes on the dark warship, while the huge Soul Demon Dragon roared madly toward it. For a moment, the air was filled with the sonorous roar of the dragon.

Foxy, who was jumping up and down a moment ago, came to the side of the ship immediately. With her fur all standing up, she opened her mouth and growled at the demon dragon. Of course, the dragon simply ignored her, for she was just a tiny thing in its eyes.

Bu Fang lazily stepped out from the deck. He saw the seriously injured Ah Mo, then he rested his eyes on the crown princess for a few moments. The latter's face was veiled, so he did not recognize her, but he felt a sense of familiarity in her. At the moment, however, he did not think too much.

Finally, he turned his eyes away from the crown princess and looked at the demon dragon.

"Hmm... A five-clawed divine dragon possessed by a Soul Demon?" Bu Fang's eyes flashed. "Has even the Dragon Valley been invaded by the Soul Demons? These creatures are really aggressive... I wonder if the flesh of this divine dragon will have any strange changes after being possessed by the Soul Demon?"

Bu Fang rubbed his chin and pondered about the feasibility of cooking this dragon meat...

Ah Mo saw Bu Fang. However, when she sensed his aura, her face turned pale, and the glimmer of hope that had risen within her shattered instantly.

‘A Demigod? This guy is just a Demigod? Could it be that these people just got lost and accidentally came here, and not a miracle to save us?’

Ah Mo was so desperate that she could hardly breathe. She could not see through Nethery’s aura, but it was not too strong. So, she reckoned this beautiful girl should not be much better than the man. Such a combination could not bring them any hope.

She raised her hand, once again holding the crown princess’s soft hand, and closed her eyes. Her face was covered with blood, and her body was riddled with wounds. She resigned herself to her fate...

“It is... him...” The crown princess was no longer in shock. Her gaze, however, became somewhat complicated. She muttered a few words, causing Ah Mo to open her eyes. “Ah Mo... we’re saved,” she said, sighing with relief.

That startled Ah Mo. “We’re saved?” She turned to look at the crown princess. ‘Is Her Highness scared out of her wits? Did she really think that a Demigod could save us?’ she thought to herself. However, when she saw the confidence in the crown princess’s complicated gaze, she was confused.

‘Why does Her Highness put so much trust in this strange warship? She’s never trusted me this much before!’

Bu Fang yawned. Those Numbered Soul Demons had long noticed him. After all, he was considered a famous person among them!

Not long ago, he had gone into the Soul Demon’s lair alone. During that trip, he not only took away the Titan’s Heart, but also survived Soul Thirteen’s attack and even took the delicious crown prince away with him!

So, as soon as he appeared, the scarlet eyes of all the Numbered Soul Demons present lit up!

“It’s that chef...”

“The chef who Soul Thirteen can’t stop thinking about! I didn’t expect him to come here to die!”

“I never thought we’d have such a surprise! Soul Thirteen will definitely value us more if we catch the chef!”

All the Numbered Soul Demons began to stir, but the huge Soul Demon Dragon felt nothing. After all, it did not know Bu Fang.

“Soul Fifteen, Soul Seventeen, you two deal with the chef. Leave this crown princess to me... Make it quick and don’t draw the Xiayi experts here,” Soul Sixteen said icily.

They were all Numbered Soul Demons with incomparable strength. The two named Soul Demons sneered. The next moment, as their black insect scales began to glow, they turned around and shot toward the Netherworld Ship where Bu Fang and Nethery were. As Numbered Soul Demons with strength comparable to top-grade God Kings, their speed was as fast as lightning.

Ah Mo’s face turned bloodless at the sight. ‘Sure enough... These Soul Demons won’t spare the people on this warship. They will all die!’

Soul Sixteen’s face became extremely savage. In the blink of an eye, he turned into his true form. Then, with black smoke constantly spreading from his body, he rushed toward Ah Mo and the crown princess. A monstrous murderous aura erupted from him, sweeping out in all directions.

Ah Mo closed her eyes again in despair and clutched the crown princess’s hand.

Soul Sixteen enjoyed this despairing emotion of hers. To him, a Soul Demon’s food should show such emotions when facing them. This was the destiny of human beings!

As he drew nearer, he swept out his claws, which were so sharp that they cut through the void easily.

Ah Mo could already feel the sharpness approaching her body. ‘Looks like I’m really going to die this time...’

The crown princess's eyes widened. Her eyes were large and beautiful as if they were pure gems, so clean that one could not bear to profane them. As she stared at the sharp claws that were falling toward them, her eyes showed a hint of hope and expectation.

She did not expect that she would meet that man here. Now that he was here, the miracle must be on their side.

“What are you expecting?! Foolish humans!” Soul Sixteen snarled, his scarlet gaze tearing through the void like two beams of light. The next moment, his sharp claws fell viciously.

Rumbling filled the air as the terrifying aura erupted from him shattered some of the fragments of the stars in the surroundings.

Suddenly, the void not far in front of Soul Sixteen was torn apart, and the power of the Law of Space poured out of it. Then, a slim figure came out of the rift.

Soul Sixteen's pupils constricted. “It's that chef!”

In the distance, Soul Fifteen and Soul Seventeen were closing in on the Netherworld Ship.

Looking at them, Nethery's eyes suddenly burst into a green light while streams of ghostly green light swirled around her. After fusing the power of the ancient female corpse, she was now very powerful.

The next moment, the cursed snake emerged, then circled and rose around her body, exploding with an extremely dazzling green light. When it rushed to the top of her head, it opened its mouth, bared its fangs, and hissed at Soul Fifteen and Soul Seventeen.

Then, it darted forward and locked the two Numbered Soul Demons in a fierce battle. It was a very frightening scene, for Nethery seemed to be able to fight two fearsome enemies alone!

Soul Fifteen and Soul Seventeen felt chills run through them, their scarlet eyes narrowing slightly. This was the Cursed Goddess! Naturally, they knew Nethery's identity. For these Soul Demons, the curse power was a very deadly force that could corrode their bodies and power, so they dared not to touch it easily.

For a moment, Nethery actually locked the two Numbered Soul Demons in a fierce battle.

Ah Mo, however, was not paying attention to the fighting here. Her gaze at the moment fell in front of her.

Bu Fang, wearing his striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe, floated quietly in the starry sky in front of them. When she looked at his seemingly weak body, she was surprised that she actually felt a little calmer.

She actually felt at ease in the presence of a Demigod? This was just... too weird! She was not an ordinary person, but a top-grade God King, the Protector of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty!

As Soul Sixteen was closing in, he thought, 'It's good that this chef showed up here! He can go to hell with these two women! Soul Thirteen said he had used up all his trump cards and tricks... So this time, he will die for sure!'

The black smoke that was Soul Sixteen transformed into a ferocious beast and roared as it approached Bu Fang!

Ah Mo could not help but tremble when she sensed the Soul Demon's might, and she cried out to warn Bu Fang, "Run! Run for your life!"

The crown princess, too, became nervous with a look of worry in her pure eyes. 'It's been so long. Can he still create a miracle this time?'

With a strange look on his face, Bu Fang glanced over his shoulder at Ah Mo, who told him to run away. Then, he turned back and raised his hand. As his Vermilion Robe fluttered, he took the ladle hanging from his waist. It was time for him to show the true power of the Qilin Transmigration Ladle.

Soul Sixteen was roaring. He was confident that this chef would never be able to stop him. After killing this chef, he would become a meritorious servant, and once Soul Thirteen became a Soul Overlord, he would be the latter's right-hand man. Soul Thirteen might even help him become a second Soul Overlord! In his eyes, everything seemed to be rosy in the future.

As he was closing in, he saw the chef take out a ladle and seemed to be making a last dying struggle. Then, as he drew nearer, he saw the chef thrust the ladle at him. ‘He’s courting death!’ Soul Sixteen’s mood was fluctuating wildly.

“Hmm?” Suddenly, Soul Sixteen’s pupils constricted. Looking at the black ladle, his heart began to beat faster for no apparent reason. He felt as if a terrible being was lurking in it, making him feel extremely uneasy.

However, when he thought of Soul Thirteen’s words, he felt his confidence return. Without hesitation, he swept out his claws and collided with the ladle.

The next moment, an extremely bright light erupted from the center of the collision. Soul Sixteen finally felt the horror in that ladle. As it hit his body, the black smoke around him was immediately dispersed, and the insect scales on his body were crumbling.

This was completely different from what he had in mind! The ladle seemed to contain great terror. Although it had merely touched him, his body had begun to disintegrate.

With a rumble, his claws broke. The ladle continued to fall and then lightly hit him on the head. Soul Sixteen’s mind went blank. All he heard was a deafening chime that made his head buzz, and then everything in front of him started spinning rapidly.

Soul Sixteen was knocked flying backward.

...

When Ah Mo saw Bu Fang take out a ladle to fight the Soul Demon, she felt that this man was really stupid!

‘He’s just a Demigod, and yet when he’s fighting a Numbered Soul Demon, he pulls out a ladle? Why a ladle? Can it crack the sky?! He didn’t even respond to my kind reminder! He’s going to regret it later!’

Ah Mo coughed up blood again. She was even more hopeless now. She did not expect that the man who came to save them was actually... a retard!

However, the crown princess's eyes lit up. They looked as bright as the moon in the night, full of surprise and shock.

‘What’s the matter?’ Subconsciously, Ah Mo looked over her shoulder, and then she saw the man smacking the Soul Demon’s head with the ladle and knocking him away.

“Oh? He survives a single blow of my ladle?”

A faint voice resounded through the void, lingering in Ah Mo’s ears, causing her already shocked face to become completely dumbfounded.

Chapter 1566: The True Identity of the Crown Princess

A Demigod knocked a Numbered Soul Demon flying away with a ladle?!

Ah Mo felt her worldview collapse. Even though the crown princess beside her had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe, she could barely fight against a top-grade God King. She could not believe that this Demigod before her could be so heaven-defying. And the power of that ladle was just too amazing!

The crown princess was wearing a veil, but it could not hide her bright gaze. ‘Sure enough, he is as good at creating miracles as ever!’ she thought.

“Who... exactly is this guy?!” muttered Ah Mo.

Rumble!

Soul Sixteen flew tumbling backward, crashing through the void. Suddenly, he flipped over and crouched in the starry sky, looking somewhat confused. There was a huge lump on his forehead.

He could not believe that he had been knocked away by a chef with a ladle. ‘How is this possible! Didn’t Soul Thirteen say the chef had no more trump cards? What is this, then?! I know, this must be a coincidence!’

Soul Sixteen decided to give it one more try...

Bu Fang was well known among the Soul Demons. After all, he had once visited the Titan Divine Dynasty and killed many Soul Demons, including even a Keeper. Therefore, many Soul Demons were very wary of him and did not dare to underestimate him.

For Soul Sixteen, being knocked away and having the insect scales on his claws all cracked by Bu Fang was a major blow.

‘I’ll just try one more time... If things don’t go right, I’ll flee at once!’

Soul Sixteen had a mind of his own. As much as he wanted to please Soul Thirteen, he would not put his life on the line. It was not easy for him to grow from a black ball to where he was now—he had devoured countless human beings to achieve his current cultivation base and strength. Naturally, he did not want to die.

Soul Sixteen’s eyes erupted with a brilliant light, and then, his aura began to skyrocket while the energy patterns on his body were flashing rapidly. The next moment, he moved.

Like a fearsome beast, he rushed forward with lightning speed and arrived in front of Bu Fang in a flash, pounding down!

Bu Fang did not expect that this Soul Demon would dare to attack him again. However, he did not have any fears. If it was Soul Thirteen here, he would probably be having a headache, but this was just a Numbered Soul Demon. Moreover, he now had the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, so he was not afraid of any ordinary Numbered Soul Demon at all.

This time, Ah Mo and the crown princess both watched intently with wide eyes. Ah Mo wanted to make sure if the blow Bu Fang had just delivered was a fluke or not. However, she also knew that the probability of defeating a Numbered Soul Demon by a fluke was slim to none.

Bu Fang held the ladle between two fingers and turned it, making it spin on his wrist like a windmill. Such a movement looked quite magnificent. Then, he caught its handle and swept it out again. His movements were as simple as if he were sprinkling seasonings into the dish he was cooking.

Soul Sixteen’s eyes widened as he lunged for the ladle with all his might. The next moment, they collided in midair without any fancy display of power.

Rumble!

However, the moment they touched, Soul Sixteen's face changed and his cheeks began to shiver violently. He realized that he had not been mistaken—the chef had the ability to kill him, and that there was definitely a great terror lurking inside the ladle!

Without the slightest hesitation, he turned around and frantically retreated, trying to escape from Bu Fang! He really did not want to die! He was the Soul Demon who would become a Soul Overlord in the future! He swore that when he became a Soul Overlord, he would come back to kill this stinky chef!

As for now... He just wanted to flee this place!

“Hmm? You want to flee?”

Bu Fang glanced indifferently at the Soul Demon, who had shot into the distance in a flash. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

The next moment, he unleashed the power of the Law of Space, took a step, tore through the void, and appeared behind Soul Sixteen. Then, he lifted the ladle and smacked it gently on the back of the Soul Demon's head...

As the ladle approached, Soul Sixteen felt like he was being watched by a supreme being, as if he had been stripped of his body and exposed to that supreme being. It was an extremely terrifying feeling!

With a boom, Soul Sixteen's body, which was as strong as that of a top-grade God King, exploded. His Soul Demon's true form instantly flew out and fled madly toward the distance.

“Ugh? The Soul Demon's true form?” Bu Fang's face became very strange.

Without the need for him to control it, the ladle had begun to flicker with a strange black light. Then, a light beam shot out from it, crashing down like a huge pillar on Soul Sixteen's true form.

With a poof, Soul Sixteen's true form exploded as if it was just a fart, while the scattered black energy was completely swallowed up by the ladle. In just the blink of an eye, the vast energy that escaped from the Soul Demon's true form completely disappeared.

Just like that, a Numbered Soul Demon who had scared all the three divine dynasties had fallen here. Until the moment of his death, Soul Sixteen still could not figure out how did that happen.

'Soul Thirteen clearly said that this chef had used all his trump cards and is very weak... I should be the one who kills this human Demigod, not the other way around...'

The ladle flew back to Bu Fang's hand. He had an odd look on his face, for he seemed to hear the Qilin burp again. Glancing at Soul Sixteen, who had vanished into thin air, he exhaled deeply. 'It's really the misfortune for these Soul Demons to meet the Qilin...'

In the distance, Ah Mo was stunned, her body shaking slightly. It was not her injury that made her shake. She was a high-grade God King, after all, so her wounds had been healed. However, what Bu Fang had just done had utterly shocked her!

'The Demigod chef had just killed a Numbered Soul Demon with a ladle... That's right, my eyes didn't deceive me. He knocked a Numbered Soul Demon to death with a ladle! What the f*ck?! Is that ladle the Soul Demon's nemesis?!'

Ah Mo resisted the urge to swear. 'I had fought with my life, and yet I can't even achieve half of what this chef had done with a ladle...'

The crown princess, on the other hand, was staring at Bu Fang with her bright eyes.

Bu Fang was playing with the ladle. To him, killing a Numbered Soul Demon was as easy as taking a sip of water. In fact, even without the ladle, he might still be able to kill the Soul Demon. After all, he had killed a Keeper when he was in the Titan Divine Dynasty, who was much stronger than Soul Sixteen.

In the distance, Nethery and the two Soul Demons were locked in a battle. Soul Fifteen and Soul Seventeen were attacking frantically, as the temptation emanating from the flesh of the Cursed Goddess made them unable to control themselves.

Bu Fang looked in that direction and saw that Nethery was fighting excitedly. Since fusing with the power of that ancient female corpse, she had never fought with her full power before. Now, she finally had an opportunity to fight to her heart's content. That was why he decided to leave them alone.

He then turned his eyes to the huge Soul Demon Dragon and the bone warship in the distance. There were still many Soul Demons on the warship. They were not as strong as Numbered Soul Demons, but they were not weak. However, they were all shaking with fear now.

After all, the scene of Bu Fang knocking Soul Sixteen to death with a ladle was just too shocking to them. Many of them had even thought of escaping. A few moments later, they steered the warship without hesitation to make their escape.

These Soul Demons did not have the determination to sacrifice their lives to complete their tasks. They bowed to Soul Thirteen and worked for him because they recognized his mighty strength, but when it came to their own survival, they would run as fast as possible!

Bu Fang twitched his mouth as he watched the bone warship sail away. There were not many Soul Demons in the ship, but he did not intend to let them escape. He just had to look at the Dragon Valley under him, which had been reduced to rubble, to know that they were really sinful!

With a thought in his mind, a bowl of stinky tofu appeared in his hand. A strong stench immediately spread in all directions, and as soon as this smell appeared, those Soul Demons who were preparing to escape were tempted. They simply could not... resist the fragrance.

Ah Mo was frozen. 'This chef's tricks are always so unexpected...' she thought to herself. 'A ladle, then stinky tofu... What he had taken out are things that no one expected to see on the battlefield...'

Bu Fang shook his hand, and the bowl of stinky tofu immediately flew out, shooting into the distance. Then, with a loud boom, it exploded in midair. The stinky tofu in the bowl emitted bright light as they shot out in all directions like meteors.

No Soul Demon could resist this kind of temptation. They all jumped out of the warship like crazy, each grabbing a piece of stinky tofu and stuffing it into his mouth. Before long, all of them were burned to ashes and disappeared.

"This..." Ah Mo sucked in a cold breath and suddenly looked at Bu Fang with blazing eyes.

In the distance, Nethery was repeatedly bashing the two Soul Demons. It was clear that she had gained the upper hand. Bu Fang was almost able to guess the fate of these Soul Demons.

Roar!

Suddenly, a terrifying dragon roar echoed out. It was so loud and powerful that it seemed to shatter the whole starry sky.

Ah Mo and the crown princess, who were watching the fight in the distance, trembled. They jerked their heads around and saw that... the demon dragon had crawled out of the Dragon Valley, where it had been trapped, and was charging at them with its mouth wide open!

As the dreaded dragon might filled the air, a strong wind blew over and pulled at the veil over the crown princess's face.

Ah Mo's expression changed dramatically. Her aura began to soar, reaching its limit in an instant. The next moment, the dragon's tail came sweeping over, lashing at the starry sky as if it was strong enough to shatter the stars. Gritting her teeth, she mustered all the strength in her and threw out a palm, trying to fend it off.

Rumble!

A violent collision erupted instantly. In just the blink of an eye, Ah Mo was knocked flying by the dragon's tail, her face turning pale and blood spurting out of her mouth.

"Ah Mo!" The crown princess was terrified, and a look of worry came into her large, watery eyes. At this moment, her aura began to climb, and the four supreme Laws of the Universe appeared and swirled around her.

The Law of Life, the Law of Time, the Law of Destruction, and the Law of Space turned into four wheels to help Ah Mo fend off the second blow from the dragon's tail.

"Hmm?" In the distance, as Bu Fang watched the Soul Demons explode like fireworks after eating stinky tofu, he suddenly frowned. Then, he turned his head and saw the crown princess unleash her Laws.

“One, two, three, four... Four supreme Laws of the Universe?”

Bu Fang paused. It was the first time he had met someone who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe like him. He thought that the crown prince who had comprehended two supreme Laws was already a top genius, although this top genius was now working as a waiter in his restaurant.

The crown princess’s talent was exceptional, but it was clear that she was not good at fighting. In the face of this five-clawed demon dragon, who was also a Soul Demon approaching the God Emperor level, her four supreme Laws of the Universe seemed vulnerable.

Of course, she could already be called an extraordinary genius because even though she was only a Demigod, she could withstand the blow from such a fearsome existence...

Ah Mo was not dead, but the crown princess shuddered and spat out a mouthful of blood. Even her ruddy face turned bloodless. Suddenly, the blood-stained veil lost its bindings and fell off her face, fluttering in the air...

A lovely but wretched face appeared in front of Bu Fang. When he saw that face, he froze at once, and the memories in the back of his mind came rushing back...

“She’s... Xiao Xiaolong’s elder sister?”

Chapter 1567: The Crown Princess... Xiao Yanyu

As the veil fell, a sad face was revealed before Bu Fang. She was undoubtedly a beautiful girl, and the sad look on her face gave her a touch of classic elegance from a bygone era.

The familiar face took Bu Fang slightly aback because she was... Xiao Xiaolong’s elder sister.

Yes, this girl who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe—the crown princess who had been hidden for a long time by the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the one who was called the hope of all mankind—was none other than Bu Fang’s old acquaintance, Xiao Yanyu.

It was a name that had not appeared for a long time. If it were not for Bu Fang's excellent memory, he probably could not remember it now.

Xiao Yanyu was a very gentle, weak, and stubborn girl. Bu Fang never expected that he would meet her here. It was amazing how fate could bring people together in the strangest place.

Roar!

The demon dragon roared wildly, and a terrifying aura erupted from its body, towering into the sky. It was so powerful that even the stars seemed to be scattered by it.

Ah Mo's face was ashen. Having completely broken free of the Dragon Valley, the demon dragon before them was almost as formidable as a God Emperor. How could she and the crown princess resist such an invincible being?

What angered her the most was that... the crown princess had been seriously injured trying to protect her. How could she explain this to the Empress?

The blood-stained veil seemed to float in the starry sky with a never-ending poignancy. Xiao Yanyu's eyes were somewhat blurry, her Wheels of Law were crumbling, and her body was so badly wounded that she looked like a withered flower. It was clear that she had exhausted all her strength to fend off the dragon's blow.

She was not Bu Fang, who could almost defy heavens with only a few Laws. Although she had also comprehended four supreme Laws, she did not possess an almost boundless spirit sea like Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed slightly. With a thought in his mind, he sped forward.

The demon dragon's huge eyes glowed scarlet. It had long since lost the previous Dragon Emperor's might, and what was left in it was... unmatched savageness! With its mouth open and its sharp fangs bared, it was going to swallow Xiao Yanyu.

To any Soul Demon, a human genius who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe was a rare delicacy! Therefore, this demon dragon would not miss the opportunity to taste such a rare treat!

However, a lean figure suddenly appeared in front of it. Then, with a loud rumble, its enormous body stopped moving abruptly. It seemed like a great force was blocking it from going further.

Bu Fang raised his Taotie Arm and pressed it against the dragon's nose. In front of the behemoth, he looked as small as a speck of dust, but it was this tiny speck of dust that held back the dragon's advance.

The demon dragon roared again. The severely injured human genius was about to fall into its jaws, and it could not miss such a rare opportunity!

“GET LOST!”

It opened its mouth and breathed out a puff of air, trying to blow Bu Fang away.

Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe flapped noisily as he kept his hand on the dragon's nose, making it impossible for the monster to move even an inch.

At this point, Ah Mo steadied herself and flew over, holding the injured Xiao Yanyu in her arms. “Your Highness... You shouldn't do this...” she sighed with a complex expression.

She felt really guilty that she had allowed a genius who would become the hope of all mankind to fend off an attack for her. But what shocked her even more was the chef. She raised her head and looked at Bu Fang, who had held the dragon back with only one hand in the distance...

After realizing that it had lost the best opportunity to enjoy the rare delicacy, the demon dragon instantly vented all its anger on Bu Fang. It let out a furious roar, then opened its mouth wide and spewed out a jet of fire. It wanted to burn Bu Fang to death on the spot!

‘This is a Dragon Emperor! Although the Dragon Valley has already declined and is no longer as powerful as the Phoenix Nest, and the Dragon Emperor is not as strong as the Lord of Phoenix, it is still considered a half-emperor level existence...’ Ah Mo thought to herself. ‘Why is this Demigod able to resist it with his bare hands? How in the world did he manage to do that?’

She was filled with mixed feelings. Even though she did not understand why Bu Fang had been able to fend off the demon dragon, she was grateful that he had saved the crown princess and her.

“Foul demon!” Bu Fang scowled as he looked at the demon dragon that was going berserk.

Accompanied by a bestial roar, the Yin and Yang energy appeared around his Taotie Arm. Then, he raised it and punched the dragon on the head. A tremendous force erupted from the blow, slamming the dragon’s huge head downward and causing the jet of flame that was aimed at Bu Fang to deviate from its course.

The body of the dragon was like that of a serpent, but it had dragon claws. So, by just writhing like a serpent, it quickly stabilized itself and soared up again, spewing another jet of fire at Bu Fang. The scorching heat from the flame instantly distorted the void.

In the face of this terrifying dragon’s breath, Bu Fang did not flinch. He was never afraid of anyone when it came to playing with fire. With a thought, a small silver flame suddenly emerged over his palm.

The little silver flame pulsed and burned quietly, forming a peculiar wave that spread out in front of him. The next moment, the dragon fire came, but as it approached Bu Fang, it parted in the middle and spread out on either side of him...

The dragon’s breath could not even touch Bu Fang.

It was a... shocking scene. Ah Mo was dumbfounded as she watched.

‘I can’t believe this Demigod is actually so... gifted! It turns out that there really are geniuses like him who don’t follow the norm in the world... Fortunately, Her Highness is superbly talented and has comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe. I don’t think anyone could suppress her!’ Ah Mo took a deep breath.

In the distance, Bu Fang did not stand still for long.

Upon noticing that its dragon’s breath was useless to Bu Fang, the demon dragon lunged straight at him. At the same time, Bu Fang walked up into the air, taking one step at a time, and came standing on the dragon’s back.

A strong wind began to blow as the dragon writhed and twisted in midair, making all kinds of violent movements to throw Bu Fang off its back.

Frowning, Bu Fang reached out a hand and grabbed the ladle hanging at his waist, then thrust it toward the dragon's head.

‘Ladle! It’s that ladle again!’ Ah Mo took a deep breath. ‘That ladle is very effective against Soul Demons, but does it work on dragons too?’

The black ladle seemed to be absorbing the light around it—any light that came near it was immediately absorbed. Grabbing it by the handle, Bu Fang gently tapped the dragon on the head. The blow might seem a light one, but it contained a horrible force.

The demon dragon wailed at once. With a boom, its huge body suddenly plunged straight down and smashed into the Dragon Valley with a crash, causing a huge plume of smoke and dust to rise. Even the Dragon Valley seemed to have been broken in half by it.

It was a terrifying scene!

In the distance, Nethery’s cursed snake had completely wrapped itself around the two Soul Demons and was slowly corroding their bodies. Before long, their flesh was completely corroded...

Two smoke-like, black Soul Demon true forms suddenly rose into the sky, roaring as they tried to flee the place. They realized that they had completely failed in their mission this time.

However, just as they were rising into the sky, a great suction force suddenly came from the Dragon Valley. This caused the two Soul Demons’ expressions to change dramatically. They wanted to fly away, but no matter how desperately they struggled, they could not get rid of the suction force and kept getting sucked over.

Bu Fang stepped on the demon dragon’s back. He had just knocked it out when a suction force erupted from the ladle, pulling over the true forms of the two Soul Demons Nethery had killed.

‘It seems that the Qilin... likes to eat these Soul Demons very much. Maybe he is their real nemesis, instead of stinky tofu...’

He glanced at the unconscious demon dragon at his feet. Without the ladle, he had no idea how many attacks he would have to use to achieve this. After all, this was an Emperor-level Soul Demon.

‘Sure enough... with this ladle, I’m invincible!’

Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. With a shake of his hand, he took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. While the dragon was unconscious, he was going to subdue it completely. A beam of golden light flashed as the kitchen knife sliced through the void and made a straight cut on the dragon’s back!

With a ripping sound, blood gushed out like a fountain as Bu Fang quickly pulled a golden tendon out of the cut. The sharp pain woke up the dragon, and the Soul Demon who had possessed it was trembling with fear inside.

The next moment, under the control of Bu Fang’s divine sense, the silver Divine flame transformed into a Gourmet Array, and then he pressed it hard into the dragon’s wound.

“Gourmet Array, Imprison!”

The demon dragon kept roaring, struggling, and rolling. With its tendon removed, however, this Emperor-level divine dragon was left with less than one-tenth of its original strength. It wanted to self-detonate, but the array had sealed the Soul Demon’s true form in the flesh as well.

The Soul Demon was boiling with rage. ‘What is this human trying to do to me?!’ He was happy when he took possession of the Dragon Emperor’s body, and even happier when he broke the seal that the Dragon Emperor had placed on the body before his death. But now, he was not happy at all...

Instead, he wanted to cry. He wanted to run away and return to his mother’s arms...

Nethery, Foxy, Ah Mo, and the crown princess looked over in confusion at the same time. They were also curious about what Bu Fang wanted to do with the dragon. Why did he not kill the Soul Demon? It was useless to keep such an evil existence.

Ah Mo did not think quite like the others. She hated the Soul Demon so much that she felt strangely excited when she saw Bu Fang remove the dragon’s tendon and seal it with an array.

“Don’t do anything stupid!” When Bu Fang had done everything, he slapped the dragon on the head.

Pak!

The Soul Demon was grief-stricken. ‘What the hell does this human want to do to me?!’

In the Dragon Valley that had turned into ruins, Bu Fang leaped down from the dragon’s back and landed on the ground. With hands clasped behind his back, he looked indifferently at the huge dragon before him. The Soul Demon’s aura had already been infused with the dragon’s flesh, so he was curious about what kind of dragon meat it would produce.

‘I’d better put it in the Heaven and Earth Farmland first... I’ll go there and get the meat when I need it,’ he thought to himself.

With a wave of his hand, the huge demon dragon was put into the farmland.

...

The Heaven and Earth Farmland was extremely vast now. Niu Hansan was lying comfortably in front of the wooden hut, feeling the warm breeze in the air with a relaxed look on his face.

Suddenly, the sky shook, and then a huge figure fell and smashed on the ground with a loud rumble, causing the whole world to tremble.

The group of apprentice chefs discussing cooking skills in front of the wooden hut were taken aback.

“Brother Niu, Owner Bu must have caught a new ingredient!” Xiao Xiaolong shouted to Niu Hansan as he looked at the behemoth that smashed to the ground in excitement.

The group of people immediately rushed toward the location where the demon dragon had landed. However, before they got close, they already felt tremendous pressure, which almost made them suffocate. It was the aura of an Emperor-level existence.

Xiao Xiaolong and the others had improved a lot by cultivating in the farmland, but they had not even touched the Demigod realm, let alone the Emperor realm. So, only Niu Hansan knew how terrifying the ingredient Bu Fang had thrown in this time was!

The dragon was still alive, and it was panting with its mouth open.

Niu Hansan was shocked. ‘What exactly did Owner Bu do to this... dragon?!’

...

Bu Fang felt satisfied after he had put away the demon dragon. ‘This is an Emperor-level ingredient... It’s an ingredient that I wouldn’t even dare to think about in normal times...’

Meanwhile, Ah Mo flew over with Xiao Yanyu, who was seriously injured. “Thank you for your help...” She held the crown princess tightly as if she was afraid of what Bu Fang might do to her.

Bu Fang glanced at her and twitched his mouth. Then, after briefly looking at Xiao Yanyu, he took out an oyster pancake with a shake of his hand. This was a modified and enhanced version of the oyster pancake that not only had healing effects but could also nourish one’s divine sense.

“Give her this,” said Bu Fang.

Ah Mo took the oyster pancake and narrowed her eyes suspiciously. “Her Highness is the chosen daughter of heaven, a genius who has comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe. She is the hope of all mankind, and I cannot let her eat something strange that you just pulled out from nowhere.”

Although Bu Fang had saved them, she dared not let the crown princess eat what he gave her. Only heaven knew if he was up to no good and coveted the crown princess’s beauty.

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. He really did not want to talk to this idiotic woman. “She has comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe? What a coincidence! Me too! But I’m not the hope of all mankind. I’m just a chef...”

“Besides, two crown princes are working in my restaurant now. So to me, the so-called heaven’s chosen daughter is bullshit.

“And, one last thing... Xiao Yanyu grew up eating my dishes. Now, are you still afraid that the oyster pancake is poisonous?”

Bu Fang squinted at Ah Mo and spoke in a steady voice as if he was stating a fact.

Ah Mo’s face froze.

Just then, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s warships approached from a distance. Gold Armor and his Gold Armor Guard had finally arrived. Unfortunately, the battle here was already over.

Ah Mo was still hesitant. Now that the experts of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were here, did she want to believe the chef’s words or not?

Suddenly, Bu Fang frowned and turned his head to look into the distance.

There, the pale bone warship floating in the starry sky abruptly exploded! The next moment, a silvery light burst from the exploded warship while a dreadful aura spread through the air, causing everyone’s heart and soul to start trembling.

Bu Fang’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the silvery light.

“Soul Thirteen?”

Chapter 1568: Soul Thirteen’s Warning

After the demon dragon was subdued by Bu Fang, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s rescue team finally arrived. Gold Armor came flying across the starry sky with his army at great speed. Soon, many warships were hovering in midair.

When Gold Armor sensed the residual energy of the battle, his face grew somber. The fiery aura that filled the air indicated that a very terrifying battle had just broken out here.

His pupils constricted as he looked into the distance and saw Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu, who appeared somewhat wretched. There was no doubt that these two women were from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and that one of them was the crown princess that the Xiayi Divine Emperor had sent him to support. The last thing he wanted was for something to happen to them.

Then, when his gaze fell on Bu Fang, his face suddenly became queer and suspicious. ‘Owner Bu... How did he end up here?’

Gold Armor was a little confused. He remembered that he had nodded to Bu Fang as he left the capital not too long ago, so he had not expected that the latter had arrived here sooner than him and seemed to have just fought a fierce battle.

However, he knew this was not the time to focus on Bu Fang. So, he flew to Ah Mo, opened his mouth, and wanted to say something...

Ah Mo was holding the oyster pancake, still looking a little confused. She was thinking about what Bu Fang had just said.

Meanwhile, the bone warship in the distance exploded, and a silver glow emerged from it. Then, the void was torn apart, and a silver figure slowly came out of it...

A terrifying Soul Demon aura spread and filled the air. When the soldiers behind Gold Armor sensed it, they all began to tremble with fear.

“Soul Thirteen!” Gold Armor’s pupils constricted as he sucked in a cold breath.

Bu Fang, too, narrowed his eyes and looked coldly at Soul Thirteen.

That was not Soul Thirteen’s true-self. It was just a wisp of his clone attached to the bone warship. He still looked like the Titan Divine Emperor, but he was much fiercer.

“Damn stinky chef... It’s you again!” Soul Thirteen said, his icy eyes fixed on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang had ruined his plans over and over again. He did not expect that this plan to hunt down a human genius who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe would end up being ruined by this chef again, resulting in him not being able to enjoy such a rare delicacy.

On top of that, even the demon dragon in the Dragon Valley was subdued by Bu Fang. The dragon would soon break through to the Emperor realm, so it would have been a huge help for the Soul Demon if Bu Fang had not subdued it...

It was a great loss for the Soul Demon. Soul Thirteen wished he could kill Bu Fang right away.

Rumble!

Dreadful energy erupted from Soul Thirteen's body and transformed into a claw, flying across the starry sky to grab Bu Fang. The void seemed to tremble slightly at this moment.

Gold Armor's expression changed. He naturally could not stand by and watch as Soul Thirteen acted wantonly! He roared and came up to stand between Bu Fang and the claw, drew a golden sword, and waved it rapidly. In the blink of an eye, countless sword lights appeared around him, which then shot toward the claw like cannonballs.

The collision between the sword and the claw instantly produced a deafening boom!

Gold Armor moved across the starry sky for some distance, his aura fluctuating violently. He was shocked. This Soul Thirteen was simply too fearsome. Even though they were millions of miles apart, and it was just one blow from Soul Thirteen's clone, he still had the feeling that he could not resist it.

How scary. He wondered what would happen if he were to face Soul Thirteen in person? Has this Soul Demon stepped into the God Emperor realm? No... He was probably more than that!

Gold Armor was a little terrified. If Soul Thirteen was not a God-Emperor-level expert, could he be a... Heavengod?!

'Impossible... There are only five Heavengods in the whole Chaotic Universe. How could Soul Thirteen be the sixth? Unless a Heavengod died, he could never become a Heavengod!'

Bu Fang's face was indifferent, and his hands were clasped behind his back as he frowned at Soul Thirteen's clone in the distance. It seemed to him that the Soul Demon did not put too much attention here. After just one blow, the clone began to crumble.

“Damn chef... Just you wait... Soon, I’ll skin you and then devour you! I will never let you go!”

...

Soul Thirteen’s clone finally disappeared, but his dreadful warning continued to resound in the starry sky.

Gold Armor and the soldiers behind him were drenched with cold sweat. It was too scary. They did not expect Soul Thirteen to be so terrifying!

If it weren’t for certain things that held Soul Thirteen back, perhaps his true-self would have descended just now. If that happened, what awaited them might be death.

Soul Thirteen had vanished, but the pressure he brought filled everyone with panic.

“Soul Thirteen...” Bu Fang murmured in a low voice. Even he felt some pressure. He found that this Soul Demon was really getting stronger and stronger. Perhaps, Soul Thirteen might really break through to the Heavengod realm soon. If that was really the case, it would be a disaster for the entire Chaotic Universe.

Gold Armor came up to Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu again.

Ah Mo had already fed Xiao Yanyu the oyster pancake. The crown princess’s red lips were quivering as she felt a familiar taste in her mouth, and then a surge of heat rushed into her. Her long eyelashes fluttered as a stream of energy seemed to flow in a circle in her, and then she woke up.

‘It actually works!’ Ah Mo was amazed. ‘I can’t believe this chef’s food really has such a strong healing effect!’

“His Majesty invites you to come to the palace...” Gold Armor said, looking at Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu.

Ah Mo nodded. They had just arrived in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, so naturally, they needed to go to the Divine Emperor to offer their greetings. She actually wanted to know more about this mysterious chef, but she felt that he was always wrapped in a fog.

‘He said he also comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe? Is this chef more gifted than the crown princess?’

Soon, Gold Armor and his soldiers left with Ah Mo and the crown princess. Xiao Yanyu’s gaze was fixed on Bu Fang before she left.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply. Looking at the Dragon Valley that had been reduced to ruins, he felt the seriousness of the situation. He thought the experts of the Chaotic Universe would be able to fend off the Soul Demons, but now it seemed that they might not be able to stop these invaders.

He returned to Nethery’s Netherworld Ship. The ship immediately tore open the void and sailed into it. In a few moments, they were back in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital, landing on the top floor of the Luo Family’s skyscraper.

In front of the restaurant door, a long line had been waiting for a long time. The customers were all excited to see Bu Fang’s return.

He went to the door and took down the ‘Closed’ sign. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and went into the kitchen to begin his daily cooking.

With the Divine Emperor’s decree, the experts of the major aristocratic families all came to Bu Fang’s restaurant to buy stinky tofu. After learning that it could be used to kill Soul Demons, these experts all went crazy to stock up on stinky tofu.

Gold Armor took Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu back to the capital. As they flew in the sky, they saw the busy restaurant, and they were all confused.

‘Why is this chef so fast?’ Gold Armor wondered. But he was grateful at the same time, for if Bu Fang had not been quick enough, Ah Mo and the crown princess would have been killed and captured by the Soul Demons. In that case, he would have been a sinner, because not only did he fail to complete the task the Divine Emperor gave him, but he also let a genius who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe fall into the Soul Demon’s hand.

Therefore, he looked at the restaurant with gratitude in his eyes.

In the warship, Xiao Yanyu's big eyes turned and looked at the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper.

'Is that Bu Fang's restaurant here? Sure enough, true gold will shine wherever it goes. Even in the divine dynasty's capital, his restaurant is as booming as that in the capital of the Light Wind Empire...' Xiao Yanyu thought to herself.

She could not wait to go to Bu Fang's restaurant now. A restaurant without Bu Fang always made her feel like something was missing.

The Divine Emperor met Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu. At last, he told them the news that their Empress had fallen. This made the two girls sad for a long time.

The Divine Emperor was under a great deal of pressure, too. The Empress's strength was no weaker than his, but she was still killed by Soul Thirteen. This was not good news for him.

After talking to Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu for a while, he ordered someone to prepare a place for them to stay. Then, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty began a heated debate about fighting the Soul Demons.

...

The temporary task was completed. Unfortunately, it was not too tempting for Bu Fang, and the reward was just a God of Cooking's divine power liquid drop. He now had two divine power liquid drops.

In the kitchen, Bu Fang and the Titan crown prince were busy cooking. The air was filled with the sound of tossing woks and stir-frying, as well as the dazzling light of the fire. The smell of food, stinky tofu, and various other ingredients permeated the air.

Bu Fang placed serving after serving of stinky tofu on the kitchen window.

The Xiayi crown prince always took the stinky tofu at the right time and gave it to every customer who bought it. Of course, he had rolled up a cloth to cover his nose. Although stinky tofu tasted delicious, its stench was too intense...

Everything seemed to fall into place and run smoothly. However, everyone knew that these were just appearances.

As various reports of the war kept pouring back from outside, many people began to get anxious because none of these were good news. They were all news of the fall of different great worlds.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was getting older and older. He had too many things to think about, and the scouts he had sent to the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty to find out the news were all gone. All this made him feel extremely uneasy. It was as if some catastrophe was brewing. The feeling made the Divine Emperor very anxious.

Of the three divine dynasties in the Chaotic Universe, two had now fallen. The power of the Soul Demon had grown to a very frightening extent.

Fortunately, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's crown princess was saved. Even he was shocked when he sensed the girl's talent. No wonder the Empress said she was the hope of all mankind. A genius who had comprehended four supreme Laws of the Universe was indeed unparalleled...

As long as the crown princess grew up, humanity might be able to fight the Soul Demon. However, the question now was whether the Soul Demon would give them enough time to develop?

The pace of the Soul Demons' progress was getting faster and faster, or rather, Soul Thirteen's progress was getting faster and faster. The Xiayi Divine Emperor could feel Soul Thirteen's outrageousness, forcing them to the verge of suffocating. He felt that the Soul Demon was brewing a great terror...

...

Xiao Yanyu sat in a chair in the restaurant, lifted her head, and looked around. The familiar surroundings gave her a feeling of nostalgia—everything here was much like the restaurant she remembered.

Bu Fang's slim figure stepped out of the kitchen, shaking the water from his hands. The Titan crown prince was behind him, while the Xiayi crown prince was resting in a chair. Now with Xiao Yanyu, the crown princess of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, Bu Fang had actually gathered the crown princes and princess of the three divine dynasties in his restaurant...

Chapter 1569: The Inheritance of the Ancient Heavengod

Bu Fang wiped the water off his hands with a clean white cloth. His long, slender fingers were fair and straight, and the skin on them was still somewhat moist and shiny from the water.

Coming out of the kitchen, he looked at the three people sitting in the restaurant.

At last, the two crown princes and the crown princess met. Xiao Yanyu was the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty's hidden crown princess, and this was the first time the three had met.

The Titan crown prince and the Xiayi crown prince had met a long time ago, so they were quite familiar with each other. As for Xiao Yanyu, this was her first meeting with both of them.

Xiao Yanyu was very quiet and shy, which made her very different from the hot-tempered Xiayi crown prince and the domineering Titan crown prince. Her face was covered with a veil, as was customary for the Immortal Spirit crown princess.

The two crown princes kept scanning her with scrutinizing and aggressive gazes, causing her to squirm a little uneasily.

Bu Fang came out just in time to see this, and the corners of his mouth twitched. On a rare occasion, the iconic geniuses from the three divine dynasties met in his restaurant, just enough people to play Fight the Landlord¹.

After all, the three divine dynasties were tens of millions of miles apart. In normal times, the three would never have met. So it was interesting that they could meet here now.

"Well, don't scare her," Bu Fang said faintly.

The two crown princes immediately withdrew their gazes. The Titan crown prince was more respectful of Bu Fang because if it were not for him, he would have died in the Soul Demons' hands and become their food. The Xiayi crown prince had also been taught a lesson by Bu Fang many times, and now he had long lost the courage to fight the latter.

Bu Fang pulled over a chair and sat down. After a hard day in the kitchen, he finally had time to have a little chat with Xiao Yanyu.

He had asked Xiao Xiaolong about his elder sister in the Heaven and Earth Farmland, and the latter had naively thought that his sister was still in the Light Wind Empire. The main reason was that since Bu Fang had connected all his restaurants to the farmland, Xiao Xiaolong's daily activities were confined to those two places.

In fact, Xiao Yanyu had been taken away a long time ago.

It was only after Bu Fang and Xiao Yanyu started talking that the two crown princes learned that she was an old acquaintance of his.

After chatting for a while, Xiao Yanyu left the restaurant and went back to the place the Xiayi Divine Emperor had arranged for her.

Bu Fang, too, left the restaurant and went to the Divine Chef Temple. As soon as he stepped into the building, Summer appeared in front of him in a ghostly manner.

“You finally remember that you’re the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple...” Summer’s faint voice rang out.

She had wanted to leave the capital to look for Mu Hongzi, but with Soul Demons wreaking havoc in the Chaotic Universe now, she chose to stay in the dynasty for the time being.

Bu Fang glanced at her, twitched the corner of his mouth, and then continued to walk deeper into the Divine Chef Temple.

As he made his way, some of the Divine Chefs on the side of the street nodded and greeted him when they saw him. He was, after all, the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, so no one would dare to be impolite to him.

Moreover, his cooking skills should have reached the level of a Heaven Divine Chef by now. This gave him some authority in the Divine Chef Temple. If it was in the past, it would have been difficult for him to convince others since he was just an Earth Divine Chef. But now, he had already shown his amazing cooking skills.

It was he, the Lord of the Divine Chef Temple, who invented the stinky tofu that could restrain the Soul Demons, and it made everyone at the Divine Chef Temple walk out in the street with his head held high.

The effectiveness of stinky tofu had been proven. The experts who bought it from Bu Fang's restaurant all carried the stinky food to the battlefield in those great worlds that served as the front lines. Whenever a bowl of stinky tofu was thrown out in a battle, it always caused many Soul Demons to burst into silver flames and then be incinerated to ashes.

Stinky tofu had become the easiest way to deal with the Soul Demons. As a result, the situation of the battles in which the Soul Demons had the upper hand was instantly reversed, and the humans could finally launch a counterattack.

Even the divine dynasty's army was winning, with frequent reports of victories coming from the front.

Bu Fang came to the place where the ancient Heavengod's inheritance was located. He had already broken two seals, and he was now going to continue to crack the next one. He was strong enough to take up the next challenge.

Summer stood behind the railing and watched him with rapt attention. She was looking forward to what benefits and cooking skills he would gain after completely breaking the seal.

Many Divine Chefs also gathered around to watch. It was a rare opportunity for them to watch the Lord Temple crack the seal with their own eyes. After all, Bu Fang was now a Heaven Divine Chef.

Bu Fang stood straight like a spear and released his divine sense to touch the seal. In just the blink of an eye, his body merged into the seal and became somewhat blurry.

All the watchers were breathing fast. Even Summer narrowed her eyes. The third seal was extremely dangerous, and quite a few Divine Chefs had been killed by it in their attempts to crack it. She just hoped that Bu Fang would not end up in their shoes.

...

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. He felt a blazing wind blowing head-on toward him. All around him were rolling and surging heat waves, and the solid ground beneath his feet felt very realistic. If he had not remembered that he was cracking the seal, he might have thought he had been teleported to some unknown place.

In front of him was a huge, circular crater with a pool of reddish, boiling lava. The crimson light of the lava reflected on his face, and wave after wave of heat blew toward him, causing him to feel a blazing heat.

“So the test is... in that crater?”

Suddenly, boiling lava poured out of the crater, bubbling with steam. The next moment, column after column of flames shot up from the crater.

Bu Fang’s divine sense spread out and instantly rushed into each of the flaming columns.

“Could this be the test? Do I need to control every single flame column? The first test was my knife skill, the second was my wok tossing technique, and this time it is testing my skill in controlling fire?”

For a chef, controlling the fire was also a very important skill. So, without thinking too much, Bu Fang started to take the test.

“It has begun...”

Outside, the pupils of all the divine chefs constricted as they cried out in surprise.

Summer clutched the railing so tightly that she crushed it. Looking at the counter that floated over the array and the numbers that slowly increased in it, her heart was also starting to become agitated.

The seal had already killed too many Divine Chefs, and she wondered if Bu Fang would succeed in cracking it. However, even if he could not, then no one could.

Rumble!

Bu Fang stood in front of the crater. One after another, flaming columns rose from the red lake that seemed to be boiling, each rushing toward him. He was using his divine sense to control and steer them away from him.

So far, he was able to handle it. However, the number of these flaming columns was increasing. He was now controlling nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine columns, but the lava in the crater did not seem to reduce—it was still spewing flaming columns toward him.

He frowned and kept releasing his divine sense to control every single column. His aura was fluctuating, and the white breaths coming out of his mouth were evaporated by the intense heat in an instant.

Soon, he was controlling nineteen thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine columns...

The number was still increasing, just as it was when he was practicing his wok tossing skill. He was already beginning to feel the strain. After all, his divine sense was only at the Demigod level.

“Twenty-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine...”

“Thirty thousand...”

“Forty thousand...”

“Dammit... Lord Temple is really strong! His ability to control his divine sense is just amazing!”

“Is Lord Temple going to break the record again?”

The Divine Chefs watching in the surroundings sucked in cold breaths, each with a look of horror on his face. Suddenly, their hearts were filled with expectations for Bu Fang.

Summer’s breathing became rapid. As she looked at the numbers that kept jumping on the counter, her mood became very excited.

“Seventy thousand...”

“Eighty thousand...”

Bu Fang’s forehead was already covered with beads of sweat. His gaze was focused on the front, where countless flaming columns rose to the sky, almost filling the entire crater. Each flaming column was like a roaring dragon, which made him feel great pressure and caused his expression to change slightly.

A bead of sweat trickled down his cheek and fell to the ground. It caused ripples to spread, like a drop of water had fallen into a calm lake.

“Ninety thousand...”

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. The pressure on him was building up. It was not just the pressure from his divine sense, but also the scorching heat from those flaming columns that seemed to have taken a physical form, causing him to tremble slightly inside.

The whole Divine Chef Temple was alerted as the news that the Lord Temple was cracking the seal of the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance spread quickly. Soon, countless Divine Chefs came to the place where the inheritance was stored to watch.

At the moment, the pressure brought by the Soul Demons weighed on everyone’s mind. If the seal of the Heavengod’s inheritance in the Divine Chef Temple could be broken, and the Lord Temple could get the treasures left behind by the Heavengod, it would surely boost the morale of mankind.

There were five Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe. However, even though the Soul Demons had almost taken over half of the Chaotic Universe, these Heavengods still had not shown up. This had led to many people feeling disappointed with this generation of Heavengods.

Of course, the Heavengods were not for ordinary people to judge. So, although they were disappointed, they did not show this emotion.

The news that Bu Fang was cracking the seal even alarmed the Xiayi Divine Emperor. With the ancient Heavengod’s relic emptied now, perhaps the inheritance in the Divine Chef Temple was the only real legacy left behind by the ancient Heavengod.

Of course, Bu Fang did not know what was happening in the outside world. He was still working hard to crack the seal, and the pressure was mounting on him.

“Ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety...”

He was as wet as if he had just stepped out of a pool of water, but his sweat was soon evaporated by the intense heat. As a result, he seemed to be enveloped in a cloud of steam.

He had only nine flaming columns to control. However, each of these remaining columns was extremely difficult to control, as if his divine sense was moving mountains that weighed millions of tons. They were so heavy that even his soul creaked.

The seal was extremely difficult to crack. If it did not give him something good, Bu Fang swore that he would never do anything this exhausting again!

His eyes were shot with blood. The crater in front of him was so packed with flaming columns that it seemed to be on the verge of bursting. Finally, the last column rose into the sky, and the entire sky burst into brilliant light.

Outside, everyone gasped. When they saw the number on the counter jumped to ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine, they felt their hearts skip a beat.

Bu Fang had cracked the seal! He did it! The last seal was finally broken!

At this moment, the whole Divine Chef Temple became silent. The Xiayi Divine Emperor stood at Summer's side with his hands behind his back. Even his eyes lit up.

“Mu Hongzi found the ancient Heavengod's inheritance, but it was cracked by the man he had chosen... Is this the legendary karma?” the Divine Emperor muttered.

He actually kind of missed Mu Hongzi. That was an extraordinary man who had stirred up a storm in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, but in the end, he suddenly vanished like a bubble, leaving no trace behind.

Bu Fang and Mu Hongzi were different. Bu Fang was very serious, while Mu Hongzi was very provocative. Yet, the Divine Emperor saw Mu Hongzi in Bu Fang. Was this an illusion?

Rumble!

Finally, Bu Fang slowly emerged. As the inheritance's seal broke, his figure, already soaked with sweat, was fully revealed in front of the crowd.

The divine power he had just comprehended was surging in his mind, but that was not what stunned him the most. What surprised him most was what was sealed in the inheritance.

After breaking all three seals, Bu Fang finally saw what was in the inheritance. The legacy of the ancient Heavengod was actually... a seven-colored fruit, one that Bu Fang was quite familiar with.

“Hmm? Is that the... Fruit of Law?!”

Bu Fang wiped the sweat from his brow as a queer look came over his face.

Chapter 1570: The Crown Princess Who Sides With Outsiders

Bu Fang looked at the fruit that was emitting a seven-colored light. It was a Fruit of Law, and it was surrounded by a profound aura of Law.

It never occurred to him that the thing sealed in this ancient Heavengod's inheritance was actually the fruit that could allow an individual to comprehend the Law.

A seven-colored light spread from the fruit, flashing with a peculiar glow and emitting extreme brilliance. The surrounding Divine Chefs were frozen in awe. Suddenly, they all gasped at the same time.

“That's... Is that the Fruit of Law?!”

“It seems to be... and it's not an ordinary Fruit of Law.”

“It's a seven-colored Fruit of Law... A legendary treasure! I've heard that eating it will help an individual comprehend the supreme Laws of the Universe!”

The surrounding Divine Chefs were talking noisily as their breathing became faster and faster. No one had expected that the Heavengod's inheritance would actually be this thing.

"I've been told that Fruits of Law can only be encountered but not found. There are records in ancient books that seven-colored Fruits of Law were born in the Chaotic Sea of Laws, and there's also a saying that they are actually the essence of the Heavengods, which turned into fruits after the Heavengods died. In any case, they're extremely rare and precious!"

"A seven-colored Fruit of Law can not only help an individual comprehend the supreme Laws, but also enhance an individual's talent... For a Demigod who is laying the foundation, it's simply a divine herb!"

The Divine Chefs all stared at the seven-colored fruit with greed and envy on their faces. However, although the Fruit of Law was exposed, it was still wrapped in a seal, so they could only look at it.

The Divine Emperor, standing on the high platform, was breathing rapidly, while the wrinkles on his old face were twitching.

"A seven-colored Fruit of Law! Is this the Fruit of Law that can help an individual comprehend the supreme Laws?!" His voice seemed to be getting a little hoarse. He looked at the fruit, then glanced at Bu Fang. The next moment, his eyes bloomed with radiant light.

'Mister Bu has already comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe... If he gets this Fruit of Law and eats it, he may well comprehend the last supreme Law... Is he about to create an unprecedented record?! Could he have succeeded in comprehending all the five supreme Laws of the Universe as a Demigod?!'

When the idea came up, even the Divine Emperor himself was taken aback. Anyone who comprehended just one supreme Law was enough to be called a genius, but Bu Fang would have the chance to comprehend five.

Summer thought of that possibility, too. Her pupils constricted, and she did not know what to say. When the miracle was about to unfold before them, they were left with complex emotions that could not be expressed in words.

Bu Fang rubbed his chin and took a few steps back. Looking at the Fruit of Law suspended in the seal, his eyes narrowed slightly. He was also a little bit tempted.

He had no idea how strong he would be once he had comprehended the fifth supreme Law of the Universe. Perhaps, he would have the opportunity to break through to the Heavengod realm!

However, there was no way he could break the final seal today. He could sense its difference, so he did not dare to try it recklessly. Another reason was that he had just broken a seal and was exhausted.

He took out an oyster pancake, shoved it into his mouth, and chewed it. With a crackling sound, oil flowed out of the pancake, accompanied by a delicious aroma.

Bu Fang was naturally eager to get the Fruit of Law, but he did not force it—his desire was not very strong. He took the lead and left the Divine Chef Temple, and then the others also left.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor attached great importance to this last Fruit of Law, so he quickly sent guards to protect the Heavengod's inheritance.

Word spread quickly throughout the capital that the ancient Heavengod's inheritance in the Divine Chef Temple contained a precious seven-colored Fruit of Law. Since most people had never seen it, they were curious and amazed.

Ah Mo, who was recuperating in the mansion, got excited as soon as she heard the news. She went to look for Xiao Yanyu but found that the crown princess was not in her room. No doubt she had gone to that restaurant to eat and drink again.

“This is not good. How could Her Highness be so lazy when we have not avenged the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty?!”

So, Ah Mo went to Bu Fang's restaurant and found Xiao Yanyu, who was drinking a bowl of Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup.

Being able to drink this familiar cuisine made Xiao Yanyu happy. She had a feeling as if she had returned to the Light Wind Empire. The days she spent eating and drinking at Bu Fang's restaurant were the happiest times in her life.

“Your Highness... Come with me!” Ah Mo found Xiao Yanyu and said through clenched teeth. ‘Her Highness is too weak and shy of character. How is she going to carry the Empress’s long-cherished wish with a nature like this?!’

Xiao Yanyu’s mouth was still stuffed with the chicken feet of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup. She did not expect Ah Mo to be in such a hurry. She hurriedly finished the soup, narrowed her eyes, and let out a satisfied breath. Then, she was pulled out of the restaurant by Ah Mo and headed for the palace.

Bu Fang wiped the water off his hands and walked out of the kitchen. He gave Ah Mo a puzzled look as she hurried away, then returned to the kitchen to continue cooking.

He had handed over the cooking of stinky tofu to the Titan crown prince.

Stinky Tofu had become a best-selling dish due to its potent power over Soul Demons. Some people bought stinky tofu and sent it to the front line, while others bought it and ate it themselves, enjoying it without feeling the stench.

Therefore, Bu Fang’s turnover was going up and up. He felt that he would soon reach a tipping point. This made him more and more excited.

...

In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s palace...

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was reading the war report from the front line. Perhaps because of the stinky tofu, the Soul Demons’ attack had weakened. A stalemate had formed between the two warring sides, and the divine dynasty had even recaptured several lost great worlds. Everything seemed to be moving in a good direction.

“Your Majesty, Protector Mo of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty requests an audience.”

The shrill voice of a eunuch interrupted the Divine Emperor’s reading of the war report. He looked up and nodded.

A few moments later, Ah Mo hurried into the great hall with Xiao Yanyu.

The Divine Emperor put away the report and smiled at the two visitors.

“Protector Mo, are you used to living in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital? What happened? Why are you so anxious to see me?”

Ah Mo glanced at the crown princess. When she found that Xiao Yanyu was narrowing her eyes as if she was still savoring the taste of the Buddha Jumps Over the Wall Soup, she was a little speechless. She turned to look at the Divine Emperor. She felt that she must seize the best opportunity for her crown princess because the Empress had said that she was the hope of all mankind!

“Your Majesty... I have something to ask of you!”

“What is it, Protector Mo? Tell me.” The Divine Emperor smiled and nodded. He was very kind to them because he felt sorry for their loss of their Empress.

“I was told that a precious seven-colored Fruit of Law has been found in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty... I have a rude request. I hope Your Majesty can gift the Fruit of Law to my crown princess...” Ah Mo said.

In fact, when she said that, she also felt a little embarrassed. Then, she saw the Divine Emperor furrow his brows.

“Your Majesty... I know this request may be a little unreasonable. However, the crown princess is really the hope of all mankind. The Soul Demon is coming with great force, and if the Heavengods still do not show up, there is a real possibility that mankind will be wiped out. So, Your Majesty, for the sake of the greater good, I implore Your Majesty to give this Fruit of Law to my crown princess...”

The Divine Emperor’s face grew slightly cold. He did not expect Ah Mo to come to him for this matter.

“The Fruit of Law is not the property of my imperial clan, so I can’t give it to you. It belongs to the Divine Chef Temple, so you should go to their Lord Temple...”

His face relaxed a little as he threw the responsibility to Bu Fang.

“The crown princess has already comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe, and she is the hope of all mankind. All we need to do is give her one more Fruit of Law, and she will be able to comprehend all five of the supreme Laws. In time, she would surely attract the attention of the Heavengods... And when she grows up, she will certainly become a Heavengod!” said Ah Mo. Her eyes were wide and filled with confidence in Xiao Yanyu.

“Four of the supreme Laws of the Universe...” The Divine Emperor’s face became slightly odd. “Mister Bu also comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe... And he is much more gifted. In fact, I think the hope of all mankind is him...” he said seriously.

Ah Mo’s face froze. She knew the Divine Emperor would say that, but she still had to fight for her crown princess.

“Yes, Bu Fang is very good...” Xiao Yanyu nodded in agreement with the Divine Emperor.

This made Ah Mo a little angry. ‘My crown princess is really a bit silly!’ She was trying hard to get the benefits for Xiao Yanyu, but the crown princess was pushing the benefits away. How could she be so biased toward an outsider?

“Your Majesty, if you give my crown princess the Fruit of Law, I am willing to serve the Xiayi Divine Dynasty for ten thousand years!” Ah Mo gritted her teeth and said.

A top-grade God King at the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s service for ten thousand years would be a great help. Unfortunately...

“If you want the Fruit of Law... You should go to Mister Bu. I can’t give it to you since it is not mine,” the Divine Emperor said casually.

After saying that, he waved his hand. A eunuch flicked his whisk and sent the two visitors away with his shrill voice.

Reluctantly, Ah Mo took the crown princess and left the palace.

“Ah Mo, Bu Fang is really good...” Xiao Yanyu said, looking at the unhappy Ah Mo.

The Protector looked at the crown princess and saw that her eyes were full of confidence. It was not confidence in herself, however, but confidence in Bu Fang...

She sighed. 'My crown princess is a bit silly... What should I do?'

...

On a sacred mountain in the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, large, dark figures loomed in midair outside a magnificent, exquisitely built palace. Each of these figures was a powerful Numbered Soul Demon. Black smoke diffused from their bodies, turning the divine dynasty's capital, which was like a paradise, into a land of Soul Demons.

In the palace's great hall, Soul Thirteen sat on a high seat. His whole body had turned silvery-white, and behind him was a pair of unfurled silver insect wings, which clanged and burst with sharp energy at every move.

He turned his head slightly, and his neck made a clicking sound. In front of him were many hazy black balls, which imprisoned many people, including the listless Lord of the Phoenix and the Immortal Spirit Empress, who was left with only her divine sense form.

"A phoenix can rise from the ashes... Although it was killed several times by me, it still kept coming back to life... What a tough creature."

Soul Thirteen rested his chin on his palm as the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. His scarlet eyes were fixed on the phoenix in the black ball. Suddenly, a black phoenix emerged from behind him, spreading its wings and uttering a melodious cry.

He opened his mouth, and the phoenix immediately swooped down and rushed into it, where it was completely absorbed... After a few moments, he wiped his mouth and felt his aura grew stronger.

Meanwhile, a black aura spread in the black ball. The listless phoenix's clear eyes gradually become blurred. Soon, they turned scarlet, and a fierce, savage look filled them.

A pained look appeared on the face of the Immortal Spirit Empress, who was suspended next to the phoenix. Looking at the demonized phoenix, she felt a stab of pain in her heart.

“Well, this demonized Lord of the Phoenix can make up for my loss of the Dragon Emperor, who I’ve spent great effort to demonize...” Soul Thirteen grinned. Then, he rose from his seat. A terrifying black aura erupted from him, rolling and surging, while great pressure was weighing down on the void until it was on the verge of collapsing.

His eyes suddenly turned scarlet. With a flash of his figure, he appeared before the black ball and stared at the Empress.

“Hehehe... Do you know why I didn’t kill you?” Soul Thirteen said, staring at the Empress.

The Empress in the black ball spat angrily. ‘Damn these Soul Demons!’ She was filled with grief. ‘Is there no one in the Chaotic Universe who can stop them? Can they already do whatever they like? This Soul Thirteen’s strength has already far surpassed the Emperor realm and is very close to that of a Heavengod... It’s a nightmare for the entire Chaotic Universe!’

‘Why haven’t the Heavengods of this Chaotic Universe appeared? Do they really want to stand by and watch humanity perish?’

Soul Thirteen shook his head, then opened his mouth and breathed out a puff of black smoke. His forehead slowly cracked open into what looked like an eye. The next moment, he reached a silver claw into the black ball and grabbed the Empress.

“An Emperor-level divine sense is the perfect candidate to witness the moment I become a Soul Overlord! You should feel proud!” Soul Thirteen grinned, his voice cold.

Rumble...

Outside, dark energy began to gather over the palace and turned into a huge vortex. All the Numbered Soul Demons’ breathing became faster and faster as they looked respectfully at the sky.

“It’s starting... Soul Thirteen is going to break through to the Soul Overlord realm!”

“Hehehe... The humans in this world will soon be completely reduced to our food!”

“I wonder which of the Seven Sins Soul Thirteen will become the Overlord of?”

...

At this moment, the whole Chaotic Universe was also undergoing a dramatic change.

Everyone's heart seemed to beat faster as if a boulder had pressed down on their chests and made them gasp for breath. At the same time, the Gods who had comprehended the supreme Laws of the Universe found that their Power of Law began to boil out of their control.

It was as if they were angry and uneasy at the same time...