

Gourmet 1571

Chapter 1571: The Gluttony Soul Overlord!

The changes in the entire Chaotic Universe made everyone a little panicked. Many people were looking up at the sky, where the void was bubbling like boiling water. The sight made their hearts beat faster and faster.

“What’s that? What’s going to happen?”

Many people exclaimed in a panic.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor stood in front of the magnificent palace, watching the changes in the sky with no joy or sadness. His heart was filled with a horrible feeling that made his pores shrink. He had never felt anything like this before. In fact, he did not feel this even when he was transcending the Heavengod’s Tribulation.

He knew very well that something big was about to happen, and it could cause a major change in the entire Chaotic Universe. He also knew that there was only one possibility—a new Heavengod or an expert of the equivalent level was going to be born.

“Is Soul Thirteen going to become a Heavengod?” The Xiayi Divine Emperor’s pupils constricted, and his face looked a little depressed. “A Heavengod... Why is there no restriction on the Soul Demon breaking through to the Heavengod realm? There are only seats enough for five Heavengods, so if a human being wants to become a Heavengod, he would have to get rid of an old Heavengod first...”

It was extremely difficult for humans to become Heavengods. Even the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who had transcended the tribulation, was far from reaching this realm. That was why he always thought that this thing would not happen. But now, it was beginning to happen.

Soul Thirteen was about to break through to the Heavengod realm. He had always thought that this Soul Demon had reached the limit of his strength.

“The Heavengods won’t let him become another Heavengod so easily...” The Divine Emperor’s eyes sparkled with hope. In his heart, he still believed in the Heavengods of this Chaotic Universe.

In the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family’s skyscraper, Bu Fang was lying in a recliner, looking up at the sky that had changed color, his face devoid of emotions.

Nethery sat on the deck of the Netherworld Ship, swinging her long fair legs and looking at the sky like Bu Fang. In a corner of the restaurant, Er Ha was chatting happily with Luo Sanniang’s girlfriends.

Everything seemed just as it had always been.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and sat up in his recliner. For some reason, he was always feeling a little uneasy inside. He exhaled, stood up, and went into the kitchen.

The restaurant was open today as usual.

...

In a luxurious mansion in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital...

Ah Mo looked up, her eyes seemingly rippling. As she looked at the sky, a feeling of despair spread through her heart.

“The Soul Demons’ attack is about to begin... I wonder if the Xiayi Divine Dynasty can hold them off? Her Majesty said the crown princess is the only hope for mankind...”

With eyes gleaming with determination, she clenched her fists, stood up, and walked in the direction of Bu Fang’s restaurant. She had already found out that the so-called Lord of the Divine Chef Temple was actually Bu Fang.

If she wanted to maximize the crown princess’s talent, she must acquire the seven-colored Fruit of Law. Only with the fruit could the crown princess comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe, become a peerless genius, and save humanity from complete annihilation.

“No matter what, I must find a way to get that chef to agree.”

Ah Mo’s eyes became very sharp as she left the mansion and flew toward Bu Fang’s restaurant.

...

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

Soul Thirteen stood where he was. In front of him, the demonized Lord of the Phoenix was shaking in the black ball. Even the Immortal Spirit Empress was struggling, but she could not break free from Soul Thirteen’s grasp.

The Soul Demon’s eyes narrowed slightly as if he was in deep thought. Suddenly, his eyeballs moved, and he slowly lifted the Empress upward. At the same time, his forehead split open, revealing a slit.

The Empress kept struggling, but she was firmly pressed onto Soul Thirteen’s forehead, slowly seeping into the slit that had opened up...

As soon as the Empress was completely pressed into the slit, the aura around Soul Thirteen began to boil. The corners of his mouth twitched as the last little dark shade on his insect scales vanished. With a flash of light, his body seemed to be coated with a layer of mercury, turning completely silver.

Rumble!

The next moment, a deafening rumble echoed out in the sky, and then a bolt of lightning the size of a man’s arm came crashing down from high above toward the palace.

Soul Thirteen focused his eyes and burst out laughing. His voice seemed to have a strange power, for it spread in an instant and reached the ears of every Soul Demon.

These Soul Demons instantly became very excited. They waved their fists and roared with excitement as their insect scales opened up and spewed out black smoke. The moment they had been waiting for a long time was finally coming!

Soul Thirteen... was about to break through the Soul Overlord realm!

Boom!

Bolts of lightning kept falling. Soul Thirteen's forehead glowed as he spread his arms, his insect scales glistening silver. Bathed in lightning, he looked very comfortable, so much so that he wanted to moan.

This was the punishment from the Will of this Chaotic Universe. Now that he was going to become a Soul Overlord, he naturally alarmed the Will of this Chaotic Universe. Still, Soul Thirteen had confidence in himself. He was not afraid at all, even though the punishment was terribly powerful.

Boom! Boom!

Lightning continued to fall, each with a dreadful force comparable to the full-power blow from a high-grade God King. However, none of them could cause even the slightest harm to Soul Thirteen. The defense of the silver insect scales on his body was too strong.

He closed his scarlet eyes and was comprehending the most profound mystery of this Chaotic Universe.

It was not that easy to become a Soul Overlord. Just as there was a limit to the number of Heavengods in this Chaotic Universe, there was also a limit to the number of Soul Overlords. Moreover, becoming a Soul Overlord required the Sin bestowed by the Soul God.

If Soul Thirteen wanted to become a Soul Overlord, he would have to acquire the Sin. Only in this way could he become a true Soul Overlord.

If he were still in the Soul Demon's original Chaotic Universe, it might be very difficult for him to succeed. However, the Seven Sins of this Chaotic Universe had never been occupied by any Soul Demon at all. Therefore, it was actually very easy for him to become a Soul Overlord.

Rumble!

The lightning bolts were getting stronger and stronger. Soul Thirteen was always on guard. Ever since he knew there were Heavengods in this Chaotic Universe, who were not weaker than Soul Overlords, he had been very careful. Except for the one time when he struck out at that stinky chef, he had been careful to develop his power and tried not to attract the attention of those Heavengods.

Even though the Heavengods never appeared, that did not stop Soul Thirteen from being afraid of them. If he wanted to become a Soul Overlord, he needed to know how to follow his heart.

The whole imperial palace of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty seemed to be on the verge of becoming a sea of thunder. In the heart of this sea of thunder, Soul Thirteen felt his strength growing and becoming so much stronger than before. It was a qualitative change that perfectly fused his Soul Demon's will and his flesh.

Rumble...

After a long time, the bolts of lightning finally disappeared. All the Soul Demons were watching feverishly.

Soul Thirteen's silver wings spread open as if to envelop the entire universe. His eyes turned scarlet, and his will spread out in all directions.

A humming sound filled the air as he began to chant under his breath. His tone was respectful, and his language was complicated and mysterious. As he chanted, his body radiated a wave of devotion.

The surrounding Soul Demons all knelt on the ground and watched respectfully at the transformations that were taking place in Soul Thirteen.

One by one, black balls of energy emerged around him. They represented the power of the origin, which seemed to be forcibly extracted from this universe. They did not belong to this universe, but they came from this universe.

Soul Thirteen opened his eyes, grinning, and looked at the seven black energy balls hovering around him. How he wished he could devour all seven of them, but he could not. They were the Power of the Seven Sins. He could only absorb one of them and then become a Soul Overlord with that one. He could not touch the second Sin—the punishment for greed was more than he could bear.

He did not dwell on it for long. He raised his hand, jerked it out, and grabbed one of them. The black energy ball swirled, dispersed, then slowly burrowed into every pore on his body.

After a while, a vertical eye gradually took shape on his forehead. As it turned, a monstrous, sinful aura burst out of it!

“The Seven Sins: pride, jealousy, rage, laziness, greed, gluttony, and lust... Any one of these Sins could make me a Soul Overlord, and I’ve chosen...”

Soul Thirteen’s eyes widened. His mouth began to grow larger at a rate visible to the naked eye, and his throat seemed to turn into a bottomless pit. Then, a terrible hunger consumed him in an instant.

“I, Soul Thirteen... choose to be a... Gluttony Soul Overlord!”

...

The color of the sky changed.

The restaurant closed for the day. Looking at the growing turnover, Bu Fang did not feel the slightest bit of relief. Instead, he felt a vague worry lingering within him. He frowned and sighed. Putting his hands behind his back, he left the restaurant.

He quietly came to the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance.

Heavengods were the strongest beings in this Chaotic Universe. By rights, they should have shown up after those Soul Demons created so much trouble, but they did not. Could it be that the Heavengods do not care about the lives of the living beings in the Chaotic Universe? With their strength, any one of them was capable of wiping out those Soul Demons in the blink of an eye.

Bu Fang was only a chef, but every man was responsible for the survival of the universe. He felt that since he lived in this world, he needed to contribute his power.

Looking at the Fruit of Law in the seal, he focused his eyes. He could sense something unusual in this matter.

Were the Heavengods unable to make a move because of some restriction, or were they deliberately not making a move?

‘Are they restricted from making a move?’ Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He still remembered the slap the Heavengod had given him, which proved that they were not restricted from making a move. ‘Then why on earth are they not showing up?’

Bu Fang frowned and stepped into the seal.

Rumbling filled the air as the seal began to rotate.

...

In the Great Netherworld, a huge tree towering into the clouds swayed its branches as if it were lashing at the stars. A figure could be seen sitting on one of the branches, dangling his legs as his eyes looked out into the depths of the vast Chaotic Universe.

A stream of cloudy yellow liquor was poured into a cup. The man, who was as beautiful as a woman, slowly poured the wine from the cup into his mouth.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... good wine!”

Mu Hongzi lightly shook the jar in his hand, causing the wine inside to produce a splashing sound. He took a deep breath and then exhaled, his breath smelling of alcohol.

“Looks like it’s about to start... I wonder if that boy Bu Fang will survive this calamity. If he can’t make it through, there’s nothing I can do... In the worst-case scenario, he would just have to be reincarnated again.”

Mu Hongzi smiled, and his beautiful face seemed to burst into a blaze of light that caused the stars to become darker.

“What do you think... Myriad Treasure?” he said.

Under him, the Immortal Tree swayed gently as if in response, its leaves brushing against each other to fill the air with a rustling sound.

Chapter 1572: The Collapse of the Defense

In the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty...

The sky had returned to normal, but everyone could feel pressure weighing down on their minds.

The Divine Emperor stayed in the palace, somewhat fidgety. Between flipping through the reports, he would stand up and pace back and forth in the great hall. As the monarch of the dynasty, he was under enormous pressure.

Outside, it was late at night. A bright moon was hanging in the sky. However, the moon, which usually looked like a jade plate, was now covered with a layer of bloody glow and looked very eerie.

The Divine Emperor sighed. He changed into ordinary clothes and left the palace. Walking in the sky, he looked down. The capital was brightly lit and bustling at night, with one towering building after another protruding from the ground, making the whole city look magnificent. However, he had no idea how much longer this prosperity would last.

Soon, the Divine Emperor landed in front of the Luo Family's skyscraper. He wanted to eat something delicious in Bu Fang's restaurant. When a person was stressed, perhaps eating was the only way to ease his restless mood.

But he had forgotten that Bu Fang's restaurant was closed at night. Looking at the closed door, the Divine Emperor felt even more depressed. He just wanted to eat something...

Taking a deep breath, he knocked on the restaurant door. The door quickly opened, but it was not Bu Fang who opened it. Since Bu Fang was away, he lost his appetite for food.

Under Nethery's suspicious gaze, the Divine Emperor put his hands behind his back and turned to leave. He stooped, as if he had suddenly grown much older at that moment.

'Mister Bu isn't in the restaurant, so where could he be...'

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed. As a God Emperor, his divine sense was extremely powerful. With a thought in his mind, he looked up in the direction of the Divine Chef Temple. He could sense a distinct wave coming from there.

‘Oh?’ The wrinkles on his face seemed to suddenly come alive. The next moment, he stepped forward, tore the void, and disappeared in a flash.

...

In the Divine Chef Temple...

The void tore open, and then the Divine Emperor stepped out of it. Beneath him was the ancient Heavengod’s inheritance, and it was from here that the peculiar wave came.

‘In the middle of the night... Is someone cracking the seal? How is that possible... After Mister Bu broke the third seal, Summer had ordered that no Divine Chef is allowed to continue breaking it. Is someone disobeying her? In the Divine Chef Temple, her orders are still somewhat... useful.’

The Divine Emperor clasped his hands behind his back and looked around curiously. Suddenly, his eyes focused and looked down, then his breath quickened as he discovered that one of the two remaining seals of the inheritance had been broken.

At this moment, Summer emerged next to the Divine Emperor. She gave him a strange look, not understanding why a man like him, who needed to handle so many things, would appear in the Divine Chef Temple at this hour of the night.

“Shhh.”

The Divine Emperor saw Summer. He suppressed his surprise and put his forefinger on his lips.

Summer froze for a moment, then she turned to look at the inheritance. She noticed the same thing as the Divine Emperor, and she became excited. In the whole divine dynasty, perhaps Bu Fang was the only person who could crack the seals. Was he going to break them once and for all?

...

Bu Fang's face was cool. In front of him, a dish slowly floated up, flickering with light.

To break the remaining two seals, he had to use the divine power he had learned from the previous seals and combine them with his cooking skills. It was very difficult, so it took him a lot of time to solve it.

For him, however, these remaining two seals were less difficult than the previous tests. This was not only because his divine sense was stronger, but also because his cooking skills were excellent. Cooking was so much easier for him than going through those torturous tests.

He raised his hand and gently pushed it forward. With a crackling sound, the seal that looked like a thin film broke. A gust of wind blew over and ruffled his hair. The next moment, a strong fruity fragrance greeted him and lingered in his mouth and nose, causing his eyes to narrow involuntarily.

"It smells so delicious..."

That gave Bu Fang pause. He did not expect the fragrance of this seven-colored Fruit of Law to be so strong. A little surprised, he walked up to it, stretched out his hand, and grasped it. With a buzzing sound, a peculiar wave immediately spread through his body.

Suddenly, he felt as if someone was spying on him.

'Hmm?'" Holding the fruit in his hand, Bu Fang glanced around in confusion. He was sure that someone was spying on him just now, but he could not sense anyone nearby.

Shaking his head, he looked down at the Fruit of Law. He found that it seemed to be filled with a very strong temptation.

Just then, Summer and the Divine Emperor fell from the sky at the same time and appeared at his side, scanning the interior of the inheritance. The ancient Heavengod's inheritance had been stored in the Divine Chef Temple for a long time, so they had always been curious about what was inside.

The interior of the inheritance was not narrow. In addition to the Fruit of Law, there were quite a few things in the space, including many books and some strange items.

Summer's curiosity had already been aroused. She kept walking around inside, touching here and there.

Compared to her, the Divine Emperor was much more prudent. With just one glance, he already had a good idea of the things inside. In the whole space, the most precious thing was still the Fruit of Law, for it could cultivate the talent of the younger generation.

Bu Fang no longer felt the sense of being spied on anymore. He did not dwell on that either. With the Fruit of Law in his hand, he looked at the Divine Emperor and Summer.

"I didn't expect you to break the seals without informing us in advance." The Divine Emperor's tone was somewhat emotional. Looking at the Fruit of Law in Bu Fang's hand, he was a little envious. It was a pity that he was so old that it would be a waste if he were to have the fruit.

Bu Fang chatted with them for a while. He told them that he had no intention of taking away anything else in the inheritance. Except for the Fruit of Law, none of these things were of any use to him.

Since he had said so, Summer and the Divine Emperor naturally took everything away without standing on ceremony.

After taking everything away, they planned to leave the place. They rose to the sky and walked through the air.

Bu Fang planned to go back to the restaurant, eat the Fruit of Law, and comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe. In this way, he would comprehend all five supreme Laws.

However, just as Bu Fang shot up into the sky, a figure flew over abruptly, stopping in front of him with a monstrous aura.

The Divine Emperor and Summer frowned and looked at the figure that blocked their way with confusion. Through the bloody moonlight, they saw that the figure was none other than Ah Mo from the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty.

"The Fruit of Law..." Ah Mo bit her lip and looked at the fruit in Bu Fang's hand.

The Divine Emperor frowned. He did not expect that Ah Mo had not yet given up.

“Her Majesty said that the crown princess is the hope of mankind... I hope Your Majesty can give the Fruit of Law to my crown princess...” said Ah Mo. She was breathing very fast, and her eyes were fixed on the Fruit of Law in Bu Fang’s hand.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

“My crown princess has comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe. She is amazingly gifted. Please, Your Majesty...”

“Wait a minute.”

Ah Mo still wanted to talk, but she was cut off by Bu Fang’s cold voice. She paused and looked at him suspiciously.

“You want the Fruit of Law? You’re giving it to your crown princess? Why?” Bu Fang asked.

“My crown princess has already comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe...” Ah Mo said.

“I am the one who acquired this Fruit of Law. Why should I give it to you? Also... I have comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe as well.”

Ah Mo did not like that at all. “But Her Majesty said the crown princess is the hope of mankind... Do you want to kill mankind’s hope?!”

Bu Fang shook his head.

On the side, the Divine Emperor’s expression finally changed, and there was irritation in his eyes. ‘If only this Ah Mo had a little sense of her crown princess...’ he thought.

“The Empress said... she’s the hope of all mankind?” The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. Glancing at Ah Mo, he went on, “I know Xiao Yanyu’s character very well. She is not fit to be the hope of all mankind...”

Ah Mo still wanted to argue, but she was mercilessly interrupted by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, holding the Fruit of Law in his hand, decided that he did not want to be kind to her anymore. A powerful aura abruptly erupted from him, while one Wheel of Law after another appeared above his head.

With each wheel that appeared, Ah Mo felt the pressure pressing down on her grew stronger.

“The so-called hope for all mankind is only your excuse... It’s just an excuse for your own sake!

“Have you ever thought about what Xiao Yanyu wants? Does she really care to be the hope of all mankind?

“You should know clearly what you are afraid of... Even if you let Xiao Yanyu comprehend all five supreme Laws of the Universe, what is the use of that? You’re only doing this so that you can increase her value, so that the Xiayi Divine Dynasty can protect her and protect you! Because you’re afraid to face the Soul Demon!”

Bu Fang’s tone was cold, and his every word made Ah Mo shudder. As his aura continued to soar, the four Wheels of Law blossomed with a blinding light above his head.

Ah Mo stared with a blank face. Bu Fang’s aura was far more powerful than the crown princess. Although both of them had comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe, their auras were worlds apart.

The Divine Emperor watched coldly on the side and said nothing.

Ah Mo was a little panicked. She opened her mouth and tried to speak again, but Bu Fang gave her no chance.

Like a Heavengod, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stood in the sky, unleashing his aura.

Even though Ah Mo was a high-grade God King, the aura pushed her down and made her fall on her back on the ground. She looked up at Bu Fang in disbelief, wondering why this Demigod was so... fierce.

Bu Fang paid no more attention to her. He took a step, shot through the sky like a meteor, and landed in the restaurant in just a flash.

The Divine Emperor looked at Ah Mo and said nothing. If it were not for the sake of the Immortal Spirit Empress, he would not even have sent the Gold Armor Guard to save them.

‘A hope for all mankind who almost died at the hands of the Soul Demon... How ridiculous. The real hope for all mankind should be someone like Mister Bu, who had killed countless Soul Demons with his stinky tofu!’

...

Bu Fang landed outside the restaurant, holding the Fruit of Law that kept giving off a strong fruity aroma. Without looking back, he stepped into the restaurant and closed the door.

A few moments later, the Divine Emperor and Summer also landed outside, fixing their eyes on the restaurant.

Bu Fang was a Demigod, so he still had a chance to build his foundation. Once he ate the Fruit of Law, he could comprehend one more supreme Law of the Universe.

Could he become the first genius ever to comprehend all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe? They waited patiently outside the restaurant for a miracle...

...

Outside the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital, the war raged on. It was a war between the Soul Demon and humanity, and they had come to a stalemate.

Somewhere in the starry sky, a stream of silver light streaked toward a direction at great speed.

Meanwhile, in a great world under the rule of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty...

The great world was the front line of the divine dynasty's defense. Once it collapsed, the divine dynasty would find it difficult to resist the Soul Demons' all-out attack. At the moment, it was packed with the divine dynasty's troops and experts.

Suddenly, the experts saw a flash of light in the sky. With this silver light, countless Soul Demons appeared in midair. They all looked greedy with saliva dripping from their mouths as they stared down at the humans.

The pupils of one of the high-grade God Kings constricted, and then he roared at the top of his lungs.

"Enemy attack!"

The whole great world woke up in an instant.

Soul Thirteen's mouth became much larger now. It was as if a boundless starry sky was swirling inside. Looking at the human experts down below, he let out a cold laugh. He felt he was extremely hungry!

The next moment, he opened his mouth wide and inhaled.

A terrible hurricane instantly appeared. The whole great world collapsed at this moment, filling the air with sand and stones. One after another, human experts were swallowed by Soul Thirteen, falling into the bottomless world in his mouth.

Chapter 1573: The Last Bowl of Egg-Fried Rice

The Divine Emperor was not able to wait for the news that Bu Fang had comprehended the fifth supreme Law of the Universe. It was just before dawn that an expert flew toward him at high speed, with a face full of tension and anxiety.

"What's the matter?" The Divine Emperor frowned at the expert.

“Your Majesty... our front line is lost! The Soul Demon army has breached it and is currently marching toward the capital!” the courtier said nervously. He was genuinely frightened. When the news reached him, he could not even react for some time.

With Bu Fang’s stinky tofu, the front line had been suppressing the Soul Demons. No one expected that in less than a night, the great world was lost, and the few high-grade God Kings in charge of the defense had all fallen. This was not good news for the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

The Divine Emperor’s expression changed dramatically. He could no longer wait for Bu Fang to comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe. With a serious look on his face, he flew toward the palace with the expert, and at the same time ordered all the aristocratic families and courtiers in the capital to come and meet with him.

The news could not be concealed. Soon, all the aristocratic families and courtiers in the capital were informed of it, and they hurried to the palace. After a quick discussion, they assembled an army and rushed to the front line.

The aristocratic families were on edge. No one knew why the Soul Demons suddenly became so aggressive and were able to suppress the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s troops. What was going on out there? Was it related to the strange phenomenon that happened earlier?

Everyone was taking a deep breath and felt the approaching pressure.

...

Summer leaned her back against the railing on the top floor of the Luo Family’s skyscraper, her eyes fixed on the restaurant with its door closed not far in front of her.

She had naturally heard what the expert and the Divine Emperor had just said. She never expected that the situation had become so serious.

She had no idea if Bu Fang could comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe after eating the Fruit of Law. After all, no one knew if there was such a thing as saturation, meaning that when one comprehended too many supreme Laws, one could no longer continue to comprehend.

In any case, she could only pin her hopes on Bu Fang now. Although she also could not figure out why she trusted him so much, she felt that it was not wrong, for he had created too many miracles even though he was only a Demigod.

...

In the restaurant, Bu Fang pulled out a chair and sat down. For some reason, when he looked at the seven-colored fruit in his hand, he always felt something weird about it. But... no matter how weird it was, he had to eat it.

It was not easy to comprehend all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe. Bu Fang could wait for the System's reward to supply him another Fruit of Law, but he was not sure if the System would still give him a temporary task with the fruit as the reward. Even if it did, he had no idea when it would come. He dared not to gamble his luck.

Nethery, Er Ha, and the others sat in the other corner of the restaurant, craning their necks to look at him. Foxy was squinting, her nose sniffing as drool dripped from her mouth.

Of course, there was no way Bu Fang would give the little fox the Fruit of Law.

Lord Dog was fast asleep under the Path-Understanding Tree, not moving at all. He seemed to have put on another layer of fat, so much so that it almost turned him into a ball.

The familiar scent from the seven-colored Fruit of Law in Bu Fang's hand told him that it should have been born in the Chaotic Sea of Laws.

With a shake of his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into his grasp. The next moment, he ran the blade gently over the surface of the fruit. The skin instantly split open while the thick juice oozed out of it, emitting a rich, fruity aroma.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, and the rich fragrance immediately entered his nose and mouth. It was indeed the smell of the Fruit of Law that he was familiar with. He had eaten several of them, so he was already accustomed to the taste.

He took another deep breath, and this time, all the flesh and juice rushed into his mouth. A rich texture instantly enveloped his tongue, and then, in just the blink of an eye, his consciousness was drawn into a strange world.

The void was littered with bright spots that twinkled like stars. There was no doubt that this was the Sea of Laws.

Bu Fang breezed into the depths of the Sea of Laws. He only had one Law of Time left to comprehend. If he succeeded, then he would have comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe.

As soon as he arrived at the depths of the Sea of Laws, the last supreme Law immediately turned into a beam of light, shot over, and enveloped him as if it was welcoming him. Bu Fang did not even make any move—the supreme Law had already burrowed straight into his body.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He wondered if it was because he had come so many times that the supreme Law had become very familiar with him...

After absorbing the Law of Time, Bu Fang did not immediately exit the Chaotic Sea of Laws. Instead, he glanced around and exhaled deeply. The Chaotic Sea of Laws gave him a very peculiar sense of mystery as if these Laws had been kept here in captivity. It was a very weird feeling. However, he did not think too much about it.

With a humming sound, a burst of blinding white light suddenly bloomed in front of him, forcing him to close his eyes. The next moment, when he opened his eyes, he was already back in the restaurant.

Bu Fang had comprehended the last supreme Law of the Universe, but nothing happened, not even the most basic phenomenon. Apparently, because he had comprehended too many supreme Laws, even the phenomenon did not want to appear.

A weird look came over his face as he slightly twisted his neck. He had comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe, hadn't he? But why did he feel no different from before?

He raised his hand. A hazy aura lingered on it, which was the power of the Law of Time. Because of this power, everything on this hand became much slower.

"Well... So this is the Law of Time? It is indeed magical." Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

To be able to manipulate time was the desire of many people, and he was now able to do it. Although he was only beginning to master this ability, the unusual experience was somewhat exciting.

The supreme Law that Lord Dog comprehended was the Law of Time. Lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, he opened his eyes. His facial features were almost squeezed together by all the extra fat on his face. He squinted at the hazy aura in Bu Fang's hand, then grunted and looked away, his fat jiggling all over.

It was clear that he despised the Law of Time in Bu Fang's hand.

Bu Fang did not feel embarrassed at all. He knew it was weak, but having it was better than having nothing. However, he was still a little confused. Even Goku could summon Shenron the dragon after collecting all seven dragon balls, so why did nothing happen after he went through so much hard work to comprehend all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe?

He waited for a long time, but nothing unusual happened. Even the System did not make a sound. After a while, he sighed and twitched his mouth. He then rolled up his sleeves, rose to his feet, and went into the kitchen, getting ready to start cooking.

Summer waited patiently in front of the restaurant. As Bu Fang comprehended the supreme Law, there was a strange fluctuation spreading from the restaurant. It was not strong, but she managed to detect it.

“Hmm? Why is the phenomenon so subtle? Did he fail to comprehend the supreme Law?”

Her brows furrowed. She wanted to enter the restaurant to ask about it, but after a second thought, she gave up on the idea.

“Perhaps he is sad at this moment because he did not comprehend the supreme Law...”

...

The Soul Demons' attack was too strong and beyond everyone's imagination.

One after another, warships departed from the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital and flew into the starry sky, heading for the front. However, what they did not know was that the battlefield at the front was already being constantly pushed back...

When the warships arrived on the battlefield, the experts of the aristocratic families on board were all staring blankly at the scene before them. In front of them, the whole great world was collapsing, and the Soul Demons were wantonly slaughtering human warriors. The dynasty's army was desperately fighting against the enemies, but it was losing ground.

There was a dazzling silver Soul Demon hovering in the sky. He was like a blazing sun, emitting a blinding light. However, even though he kept releasing such a strong light, his aura could not be sensed at all.

No one thought the Silver Soul Demon was harmless. When one of the top-grade God King was killed by him with a single slap, all the experts on the warships sucked in their breaths.

The army had already begun to rout, and the newly arrived experts of the aristocratic families were retreating before they had even left their warships.

...

The Divine Emperor stood in the palace. Behind him were all the officials of the court. At this moment, everyone was staring ahead with a look of horror.

In the sky not far away, flames were surging while the sound of explosions rang like thunder through the air...

The common people in the capital had all been arranged to evacuate. Everyone had a grave look because the situation was really not good. "Have the Soul Demons almost reached our capital?" many people asked.

The Divine Emperor's old, haggard face was quivering.

'Why did the Soul Demons suddenly become so aggressive? Is it because that Soul Thirteen has broken through to a realm equivalent to that of a Heavengod, as I had guessed? But... is it really so easy to break through such a realm?'

There was a weary look in his eyes. He ordered a eunuch to fetch his armor. A few moments later, several eunuchs came up to him respectfully with a suit of golden armor.

After putting on a full set of battle armor, the Divine Emperor clenched his fists and exuded a majestic aura.

“What’s coming will come, and we’ll meet it when it does.”

...

Early in the morning, the warm sunlight once again illuminated the earth.

Bu Fang pushed open the restaurant door. The atmosphere in the capital seemed a little different today. Even the people who would have lined up outside the door every day had disappeared. It made him frown.

‘What’s the matter? No one wants to eat today?’ He exhaled. ‘Has the threat posed by the Soul Demons become so serious now?’

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang looked down from the top floor of the building and saw the army in great numbers. All the soldiers raised their heads solemnly and looked in a certain direction in the sky.

He followed their gaze. There, the sky was filled with explosions and surging flames. Through the dark clouds, he saw countless Soul Demons roaring. The air was filled with a grim atmosphere that made it difficult for people to breathe.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

Suddenly, a clear sound of footsteps rang out, causing him to freeze for a brief moment. ‘How can anyone come to dine in such a situation?’ As soon as he turned his head, he saw a figure slowly walking toward him. When he saw the figure’s face, his brows pricked up.

The figure was wearing golden armor with a scarlet cloak streaming down his shoulders. His gray hair fell on both sides of his face, and there was a faint hint of seriousness on his wrinkled face.

He walked with a straight back up to Bu Fang, nodded, and stepped into the restaurant.

“Owner Bu, is your restaurant open today?” the Divine Emperor asked.

Bu Fang came to his senses at last. He nodded with an expressionless face.

The crown prince did not come to work today. How could he be in the mood to work when the capital was about to be attacked? So, Nethery acted as a waitress for the time being.

“What would you like to eat?” She wore a long black dress, with a beautiful face and a cold voice.

The Divine Emperor glanced over his shoulder at the menu. There were many dishes on the menu, but he did not order them. Suddenly, he saw the first dish on the menu, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

“Give me a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice...”

“Oh?” Nethery paused. Ever since Bu Fang’s restaurant became popular, it had been rare for anyone to order Egg-Fried Rice. Yet, the Divine Emperor came to the restaurant at such a time and ordered a bowl of Egg-Fried Rice?

“Don’t give me the enhanced version. I just want the simplest Egg-Fried Rice...” The Divine Emperor chuckled as if he were an old man next door.

When Nethery gave the name of the dish to Bu Fang, he was stunned for a moment as well. After taking a deep look at the Divine Emperor, who was sitting at the table waiting, he turned and walked into the kitchen.

He washed the pan, broke the eggs, fetched the rice, lit the fire, heated the pan, and added oil to it. All the steps were meticulously carried out by him.

Sizzle...

Soon, a rich aroma wafted out from the wok and filled Bu Fang's mouth and nose. The familiar fragrance made him a little dazed. Egg-Fried Rice was the dish that started his cooking journey.

After one last toss of the wok, he filled the ladle with rice and placed it upside down on a blue-and-white porcelain bowl. The semi-cooked egg was flowing slowly like silk.

This was Bu Fang's unique Egg-Fried Rice. The rich aroma of eggs filled the air and made his mood fluctuate.

He brought the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice out of the kitchen and set it in front of the Divine Emperor.

"Thank you," the Divine Emperor said as he gave Bu Fang a look.

He did not mention anything about the Soul Demons, nor did he ask Bu Fang if he had comprehended the fifth supreme Law of the Universe. He just picked up a blue-and-white porcelain spoon, slowly scooped up a spoonful of rice, and then brought it to his mouth.

He ate one spoonful after another, chewing slowly. The wrinkles on his face seemed to be dancing.

Finally, the Divine Emperor finished the last spoonful of Egg-Fried Rice. He sighed with satisfaction, stood up, took out a source stone, and gave it to Bu Fang. Then, he turned and walked away.

"After eating a bowl of Mister Bu's Egg-Fried Rice, I feel energized. It's amazing how a simple bowl of rice can be so delicious... I wish more people could try your Egg-Fried Rice, and I hope this isn't the last bowl I'll ever have..."

The Divine Emperor sighed. Without looking back, he straightened his back, walked slowly out of the restaurant, and disappeared from the top floor of the building.

After he disappeared, the troops on the ground suddenly threw their heads back and roared furiously. That was their cry of not yielding to fate.

At this moment, a loud noise exploded in the sky. Then, a silvery beam of light tore through the void and descended into the sky over the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital. A terrifying aura instantly pressed down on everyone, causing the soldiers' shouts to stop abruptly.

“Hehehe...”

Soul Thirteen's icy laughter echoed throughout the entire city, sending chills down the backs of those who heard it.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord, the master of the Soul Demons, had finally descended.

Bu Fang slowly put away the source stone in his hand. He sensed Soul Thirteen's aura, and it put a grave look on his face.

However, the moment he put away the source stone, the System's serious voice suddenly rang in his head.

Chapter 1574: The Calamity of the Soul Demon

The System's serious voice rang out in Bu Fang's head, causing his eyes to narrow and his breathing to become faster.

‘Congratulations to the Host for completing the required turnover task and gaining the qualification for promotion. Does the Host choose to level up now?’ the System asked.

At this moment, Bu Fang felt that the System's voice was very sweet.

He finally completed the turnover task. The corners of his mouth curled upward slightly. He thought that it was quite dramatic, for he actually completed the task because of the one source stone paid by the Divine Emperor for the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice.

Did he look like someone short of one source stone? As it turned out, he was indeed one source stone short.

Twisting his wrist, he replied in his head, ‘Yes.’

The next moment, the System's voice rang out in his head again, 'Congratulations to the Host for qualifying for level up. The upgrade will begin now.'

Bu Fang sat quietly in the chair with a clam face and exhaled deeply.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, squinted at Bu Fang, then lowered his head and went back to sleep.

Nethery was sitting quietly on the side, blinking her big eyes at Bu Fang. She could feel that some kind of transformation was taking place within the latter, which put her on guard.

She stood up and silently closed the restaurant door.

...

Beneath the skyscraper, the soldiers' battle cries shook the entire sky. The Xiayi Divine Emperor was clad in a suit of golden armor, his eyes shining dazzlingly and his body exuding a monstrous aura. Behind him was the dynasty's army, and each of the soldiers was bursting with a powerful aura.

Following the Divine Emperor, the men representing the Xiayi Divine Dynasty raised their heads without fear and faced the Soul Demon army in the sky.

A great storm was brewing in the sky. All of a sudden, a silver ray of light tore through the void, emitting a blinding light like the blazing sun, which stung the eyes of those who looked at it. With its appearance, horrible explosions filled the sky like fireworks.

The experts of the divine dynasty all sucked in their breaths. The terrible aura brought by the Soul Demon army made everyone a little breathless.

The Soul Demon's calamity was the most terrible disaster that had ever happened to this Chaotic Universe. There might have been worse calamities in ancient times, but this one had left millions with a sense of despair.

The Divine Emperor knew that these Soul Demons were not creatures of this Chaotic Universe. They were intruders. He was not willing to let these invaders take over his world, so he stood up against them, even though his Xiayi Divine Dynasty was the only one of the three divine dynasties left.

It might seem to many that the Titan Divine Dynasty and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty fell so quickly because of their incompetence, but in fact, the Xiayi Divine Emperor knew that the people and experts of every divine dynasty had fought hard!

Soul Thirteen's whole body had turned silvery-white, and he was shining brightly like a star. Hovering in midair, the void around him was constantly distorting, making him look as if he had detached from the Chaotic Universe.

'I can't believe he has become an existence of the Heavengod realm!'

The Xiayi Divine Emperor finally sensed the unfathomable aura emanating from Soul Thirteen. His face darkened, and he felt nothing but despair. Yes, he was despairing because the Soul Demon had really broken through and become a being of the Heavengod realm. For a moment, he even felt a little jealous.

'Why is it so easy for these intruders to break through, while it is so hard for us, the humans living in this Chaotic Universe, to break through and become Heavengods?'

The Divine Emperor felt it was very unfair. They, the humans who originally lived here, were about to be exterminated by the Soul Demons. To top it off, those high and mighty Heavengods still stood by and did nothing. Did they want to see this Chaotic Universe occupied by the Soul Demons?!

He was really unwilling to accept all this. That was why he was fighting back. Even though his body was old, even though he was dying, he still wanted to fight. He, and everyone else in this Chaotic Universe, would not yield to fate!

"Fight!"

The Xiayi Divine Emperor's armor burst into a brilliant golden light, trying to fight against Soul Thirteen's aura!

"Hehehe..."

Hovering in midair, Soul Thirteen scanned everything in front of him with his scarlet eyes.

After stepping into the Soul Overlord realm, he felt that he had won the war. He now possessed explosive power in him, and every drop of his divine power was strong enough to collapse the void. He was really too strong now!

Although he had become stronger, he was also very hungry.

The Seven Sins were the root of the Soul Demons. In the Soul Demon Universe, the Gluttony Soul Overlord was a very terrifying existence. And now, he, Soul Thirteen, had also become the legendary Gluttony Soul Overlord! He wanted to eat up this Chaotic Universe. He wanted to enslave all the humans!

Soul Thirteen opened his mouth wide. A scarlet tongue fell out of it with a splat. It was long, narrow, and was covered with creepy barbs. His eyes were filled with an icy glow, while a third eye was rolling on his forehead.

Suddenly, his eyes locked on the humans down below, and he laughed grimly.

“Foolish humans, I am the equivalent of your Heavengods! Give up your resistance, for you are no match for me!” he said loudly. Eyes flashing with a strange gleam, he looked at the Xiayi Divine Emperor. “If you will yield to me obediently, I can spare your lives and keep you clothed and fed from now on!”

His voice was as loud as a bell, echoing in everyone’s ears.

He was winning at the moment, but he did not want to exterminate the human race, even though he was very hungry. What he was going to do was to keep these people in captivity. He did not want to repeat the Soul Demon Universe’s mistake. Once the humans died out, the Soul Demons would lose their delicious food. This was torture for the Gluttony Soul Overlord.

Although he was gluttonous, he must learn to restrain himself.

“Yield?” The Divine Emperor sneered. “Humans will never yield to any Soul Demon!”

Rumble!

He focused his eyes and clenched his fists, then took a step and shot up into the sky. As he rose higher and higher, the divine power in him began to boil, while his aura became stronger and stronger.

Many of the Soul Demons narrowed their eyes and felt a little wary and afraid.

At that moment, the Xiayi Divine Emperor looked like a true supreme expert. Flames seemed to burn around him as his old face began to grow younger and his white hair turned glossy black.

“The Eight Barren Emperor Punch!” the Divine Emperor bellowed. Accompanied by a towering aura, he threw a punch at Soul Thirteen in the sky!

Down below, the entire capital erupted in an uproar. This was their Divine Emperor, their spiritual support!

The Xiayi crown prince clenched his fists, his eyes shot with blood. He could feel the blood inside him boiling. The Titan crown prince, on the other hand, looked up at Soul Thirteen and let out a low growl. The body that this Soul Demon had occupied was none other than his father, the Titan Divine Emperor! This was a blood feud!

The humans roared, and the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty seemed to boil. The experts of the various aristocratic families and the courtiers all pinned their hopes on the Divine Emperor.

Summer stood at the top of the Luo Family’s skyscraper and looked straight at the Xiayi Divine Emperor as he rose step by step into the sky. Her gaze was somewhat complex, but she could only pray in her heart now that the Divine Emperor would not be defeated. Once he fell, the hope of mankind would really be wiped out.

She looked over her shoulder at the restaurant. Bu Fang could have carried the hope of humanity, but with his failure to comprehend the fifth supreme Law of the Universe, it was impossible for him to become a Heavengod at this moment. Therefore, the possibility of him defeating a Heavengod-level Soul Demon was slim to none.

Soul Thirteen’s eyes narrowed slightly. “How dare these foolish humans resist?!” His eyes brightened as he inhaled deeply.

The surrounding Soul Demons began to make all kinds of noises, and some were even sneering and laughing disdainfully. Their laughter made the human soldiers more and more furious!

“Fight!”

The Xiayi Divine Emperor had turned into a teenager. With indifferent eyes and divine power surrounding his body, he stepped up into the sky, faced Soul Thirteen, and then threw out a punch.

As his fist swung out, a supreme figure emerged behind him. That was the spiritual projection of the Eight Barren Emperor Punch. The figure threw out a punch as well, and immediately, the void exploded and turbulence spewed out of it. The terrible pressure emanating from the Divine Emperor caused many of the Soul Demons to suck in their breaths.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was worthy of being the oldest of the three Divine Emperors. His strength was indeed fearsome! His punch should be powerful enough to instantly kill a Numbered Soul Demon!

“Heaven and earth are unjust. Otherwise, how could the Chaotic Universe allow you disgusting Soul Demons to act so wantonly here?!” the Divine Emperor bellowed.

The Soul Demons erupted in an uproar.

Soul Thirteen did not rush to make a move. He hovered in midair with his arms folded over his chest and his long tongue hanging down from his mouth, making him look like an evil ghost. The next moment, two Numbered Soul Demons, covered in silvery black insect scales and shrouded in black smoke, rushed out from behind him.

They were the top Numbered Soul Demons, and they chose to face the young Divine Emperor. A fierce battle broke out in an instant. Instead of evading the punch, they actually went straight at it, intending to fight the Divine Emperor with their physical strength! Soul Demons had absolute confidence in their physical strength because their bodies were like the strongest weapons in the world.

Rumble!

A stunning collision exploded in the sky. The next moment, the two Soul Demons flew backward with great speed and crashed through a tall building.

The Divine Emperor stood in midair, his long black hair waving in the wind. He kept throwing out his fists at a steady pace, suppressing many Soul Demons with just his own strength!

“So you’ve reached the level of a half-step Heavengod... Unfortunately, there are too many restrictions in this Chaotic Universe that you will never have a chance to become a true Heavengod.”

Soul Thirteen could see the Divine Emperor’s bottleneck.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was indeed a genius, but unfortunately, he was born at the wrong time. In the current age, the Heavengods did not show themselves at all, yet they occupied the seats of Heavengods. This was a terrible restriction for all geniuses.

The Divine Emperor’s expression remained unchanged. The figure behind him grew more solid, and his energy and blood were boiling as wisps of blood-colored smoke were spreading from his body. His every move was made with all his strength and vitality.

Bam! Bam!

The two Numbered Soul Demons flew back and were once again knocked to the ground by him. They flew back up again and then were knocked flying away again. In the end, their insect scales all cracked, and they both looked extremely miserable.

At this moment, the Divine Emperor was strong enough to destroy the sky!

Soul Thirteen was still not in a hurry to strike. He just looked at the Divine Emperor indifferently. Although the latter was now suppressing the two Numbered Soul Demons, he did not care. With his current strength, these Soul Demons were no different from ants—he could easily crush them with his hands.

So, he did not care at all. In fact, he was even glad to see that that happened. What he wanted to do was to kill the Divine Emperor when the human morale climbed to its peak. In doing so, he would be able to crush the confidence of mankind with one fell swoop!

Boom!

The two Numbered Soul Demons' insect scales were cracked, and they were thrown back out again. At that very moment, Soul Thirteen moved. He slowly raised his hand in the distance and pointed a finger at the Divine Emperor. Then, narrowing his eyes, he violently clenched his fist.

The young Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes erupted with radiant light. He felt a wave of terrifying pressure, which crashed down on him and made him roar in spite of himself. At this moment, it was as if the potential within him was awakened, and he actually managed to break free of the restraint Soul Thirteen had imposed on him!

"This human is a bit... stubborn." Soul Thirteen's gaze was icy cold. He did not want to pull his punches anymore. The Xiayi Divine Emperor was just an Emperor-level expert.

Soul Thirteen moved again. He took a step, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of the Divine Emperor as if he had just teleported. Then, he threw out a palm and a punch that contained mighty power. With only two moves, his cold silver insect scales broke through the Divine Emperor's flesh.

The Divine Emperor's pupils constricted. Blood spurted out of his mouth as he flew backward and smashed to the ground hard. The violent impact caused the ground to instantly split apart.

With only two moves, the Xiayi Divine Emperor was defeated. The hope of mankind had been crushed!

The voices of the courtiers who were cheering loudly came to an abrupt halt, and they all looked on in disbelief. They did not expect it would turn out like this. The silver Soul Demon had beaten their Divine Emperor in seconds!

Who else could stop him now?!

All the humans could not speak as if they were ducks whose necks had been grabbed and squeezed. Even if they could speak, their voices would be hoarse.

"Hehehe... As I said, yield to me, and you will live. If you refuse, you will become food and be eaten by me," Soul Thirteen said coldly.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was no hindrance to him at all, whether the former was burning his vitality or not. He was the Soul Overlord, a Heavengod-level being. How could a mere Emperor-level human resist his power?

God Kings and God Emperors were collectively called Gods. Since they were only Gods, how were they going to fight against him, an existence in a higher realm?

Soul Thirteen stuck out his long tongue, rolled up the Divine Emperor, and slowly lifted him into the air. His eyes narrowed as he scanned all the humans present. His goal was to keep these humans in captivity so that he would have an inexhaustible supply of food.

“No one can stop me in this Chaotic Universe!” Soul Thirteen laughed out loud excitedly.

The humans were in complete despair. Looking at the Divine Emperor, who was bound up by Soul Thirteen’s tongue and unable to struggle, everyone felt a stab of pain in their heart.

Suddenly, a narrow beam of light shot out from the top of the Luo Family’s skyscraper and rushed into the clouds, instantly shaking the sky. Then, a huge vortex emerged.

Soul Thirteen’s eyes narrowed, and the vertical eye on his forehead shot with blood instantly.

“It’s that damned human chef! I finally found the aura of that damned chef!”

Soul Thirteen’s cold voice exploded in the sky while the wings behind him snapped open, sharp as a blade.

Chapter 1575: Summer, Summer Passed Quietly...

‘Attention, Host. The upgrade is about to begin. Please do not move around.’ The System’s serious voice rang in Bu Fang’s head.

Bu Fang’s face was expressionless, and his heart was very calm. He even wanted to laugh a little...

‘Why can’t I move during the upgrade?’ Bu Fang had doubts for the first time. In the past, the System was never this troublesome.

‘Will something bad happen if I move? Will it cause the upgrade to fail?’ he asked the System in his head.

However, the System did not want to answer him.

With a buzzing sound, a beam of light began to condense over Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was a Demigod before breaking through, and a Demigod was not considered a God. That was to say, Bu Fang, who had defeated countless Gods before, was just a mortal.

The peak of a Great Saint was a Demigod, yet a Great Saint was also just a mortal. For Bu Fang, whether he was a mortal or not was not a big deal. Even mortal, he could still defeat Gods because he had comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe.

The Sacred realm was divided into Little Saints and Great Saints, while the realm of Gods had more grades, including low, middle, and high-grade Gods. And these were just sub-realms. Then, above them were the God Kings. The peak of a God was a God Emperor, just as the peak of a Great Saint was a Demigod.

Now, Bu Fang was about to break through. As for what realm he would be after the breakthrough, he did not know. He was curious, too.

With a thought in his mind, he opened up the system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation: Nine-revolution Great Saint (Demigod)

Cooking talent: Nine Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100), Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Skill (100/100), Level 1 Knife Skill: Overlord Thirteen Blades (13/13), Gourmet Array (5/6), Cutting Immortal Style (3/3)

Items: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Vermilion Robe (Artifact Spirit Asleep), White Tiger Heaven Stove (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Qilin Transmigration Ladle

God of Cooking overall rating: Heaven Divine Chef (Please keep up the good work.)

System rank: Level 4 (Helping the Host to embark on the path to become a God of Cooking)

System reward: None

There was no doubt that, according to the system panel, Bu Fang had not yet broken through. It seemed that this breakthrough process should take a long time to prepare. After all, the breaking through from a Demigod to a God was a qualitative leap, a process of metamorphosis from a mortal to an immortal being.

This was a very important moment in Bu Fang's life. He knew that once he became a God, he would be closer and closer to becoming a God of Cooking. However, he also knew very well that he could not rush into it.

The items section showed that the Artifact Spirits were asleep. This made him frown. Perhaps after this was over, he would need to go to find the place the Qilin had said he was familiar with so that he could wake them up.

The God of Cooking Sets were not complete without the Artifact Spirits. If he did not awaken the Artifact Spirits, Bu Fang knew that he would never become a God of Cooking.

The road to becoming a God of Cooking was a road of no return, but it was also a road in pursuit of perfection. There should not be the slightest mistake on this path, and there was no room for the slightest flaw.

After all, Bu Fang only got one chance.

Suddenly, he felt his body getting warmer. His eyes lit up in an instant.

The next moment, his aura began to explode. It was as if his entire person had turned into a blazing sun, with a beam of radiant light thrusting out from the top of his head and shooting straight up into the sky, turning into a huge vortex of energy high in the sky.

Then, his body began to transform.

...

Soul Thirteen's eyes were fixed on Bu Fang's position, who was on the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper emanating a very obvious aura. He could clearly pick up the aura's fluctuation.

His long tongue wrapped around the Divine Emperor, and the sharp barbs on it kept cutting the latter's skin, causing him to bleed profusely.

The Divine Emperor only frowned slightly. However, when he saw that Soul Thirteen had spotted Bu Fang's location, his expression changed dramatically.

'Mister Bu is breaking through now... Once he becomes a God, he definitely has the potential to break through to the Heavengod realm in the future... I must not let him fall here!'

The Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes turned red. At this moment, he pushed his divine sense to the extreme, causing his whole body to burst into flames.

Soul Thirteen felt a stinging pain on his tongue as the blazing flames licked it. Without hesitation, he quickly retracted his tongue.

"Dammit!"

After breaking free from Soul Thirteen's restraints, the Divine Emperor's whole body immediately glowed brilliantly like a blazing sun.

Not far away, Soul Thirteen was glowing silver.

"Your opponent is... me."

At this moment, the Xiayi Divine Emperor almost transformed into a Heavengod. His entire body seemed to have taken an energy form—his skin became so fair that it was almost transparent, his long black hair was fluttering without wind, and his golden armor made him look like a true Heavengod.

“Who are you? What makes you think that you are worthy to be my opponent?” Soul Thirteen narrowed his eyes. He was tired of paying any attention to the Xiayi Divine Emperor. He had already killed two divine emperors, so it made no difference to him whether he killed the third or not. Now, it was Bu Fang he wanted to kill, or rather, it was Bu Fang that he wanted to devour.

Bu Fang’s talent was so incredible that it made his hair stand on end. If he devoured this kind of human genius, his strength would definitely skyrocket again.

After all, he had just become a Soul Overlord, so his strength was still a little unstable. If he were to fight a Soul Overlord in the Soul Demon Universe, he would probably be killed instantly.

However, if he ate Bu Fang, his strength would be stabilized and even soar by leaps and bounds, giving him the ability to fight those veteran Soul Overlords.

So he did not want to pay any attention to the Divine Emperor. Moreover, in addition to Bu Fang, he also sensed the aura of the... Cursed Goddess in that restaurant!

Once the two humans were devoured by him, the Gluttony Soul Overlord, he would even be able to occupy a very high position among the Soul Overlords.

With a ripping sound, the wings on Soul Thirteen’s back flapped, tearing the void while pushing him forward. As he flew, his mouth opened wide, and the dark space in it, which looked like a boundless universe, began to spin.

He was very hungry, so he was going to eat the whole skyscraper!

Rumble!

Soul Thirteen sped past the Xiayi Divine Emperor in a flash, completely ignoring him.

Suddenly, the Divine Emperor's seemingly evaporating body twisted. In less than a fraction of a second, he appeared in front of Soul Thirteen and threw out an Eight Barren Emperor Punch without the slightest hesitation.

"How dare you stand in my way? You've overreached yourself!" Soul Thirteen snarled. His scarlet eyes flashed, and then his silver body ran over the Divine Emperor like a steel chariot, nearly ripping the latter apart.

The Divine Emperor opened his mouth and coughed up blood. His aura instantly became very weak. Even so, he still locked his gaze on Soul Thirteen.

"Since you want to die so badly, I'll make it happen..." Soul Thirteen said coldly. The next moment, he raised his claws, violently grabbed the Divine Emperor's head, and then suddenly charged at great speed toward the Luo Family's skyscraper.

The surrounding Soul Demons were all howling with excitement. The humans, on the other hand, fell silent. They could not believe that their spiritual support, the Xiayi Divine Emperor, was actually crushed by that Soul Demon like a dead dog.

"Is the gap between them really that big? How about the Heavengods? Where are the Heavengods?"

The humans began to fall into turmoil.

Boom!

Soul Thirteen grabbed Xia Yuhe by the head and slammed him hard against the restaurant door, causing the wooden door to shake and creak.

Watching this scene from a close distance, Summer, standing on the rooftop of the building, felt a little cold inside. When she looked at Xia Yuhe, who was bleeding profusely under Soul Thirteen's claws, she suddenly felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

She thought she somewhat understood Xia Yuhe's insistence. As the Divine Emperor of the dynasty, if even he did not stand up against the enemy, who else would stand up?

“You really have no idea of death or danger... But don’t worry, I won’t kill you. Instead, I’ll keep you well in captivity. You should have heard the story of killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, right? This story tells us that if we want to have more eggs, we should raise our goose well...” Soul Thirteen sneered.

The Divine Emperor looked straight at the Soul Demon’s face through the gaps between the claws pressing on his face.

Suddenly, a burst of energy flew over and hit Soul Thirteen with a bang. However, the power of this blow was so weak that it did not even leave a mark on his scales.

In any case, the little burst of energy managed to get Soul Thirteen’s attention. His scarlet eyes narrowed as he turned to look in the direction where the attack had come from.

There, Summer’s eyes were fixed on him.

“A medium-grade God King?” Soul Thirteen froze for a moment, then the corners of his mouth twitched, and he burst out laughing.

The laughter made Summer’s face turn red from anger. ‘Is it necessary for this fellow to laugh so hard?! A medium-grade God King also needs to be respected!’

“Get lost!”

Soul Thirteen’s laughter stopped abruptly. The next moment, the vertical eye on his forehead lit up, and then a scarlet beam of light shot out from it, heading toward Summer with lightning speed.

The light beam was so powerful that Summer almost suffocated, feeling as if she had fallen into a cave of ice. Facing it, she did not even have the strength to lift her legs and dodge.

‘No wonder Xia Yuhe is beaten so badly. This Soul Demon has really become the greatest demon! Is this the legendary... Heavengod realm?’

Even Bu Fang, who had comprehended four of the supreme Laws of the Universe, had exhausted all his trump cards in the face of a blow from a Heavengod, not to mention Summer.

In the face of this beam of light, she was as weak as a moth fluttering to the flame. She would be turned into ashes in the next second.

Summer had already felt a sense of death, and it turned her face pale, bloodless.

Soul Thirteen ignored her after he shot out the light beam. As far as he was concerned, this weak woman was dead. So, he locked his eyes in the restaurant.

‘That damned chef is in this restaurant... Oh? He is trying to break through the God realm? But even if he becomes a God now, he cannot change anything. At most, he just got tastier...’

Xia Yuhe’s pupils constricted to the size of sesame seeds as he watched the light beam close in on Summer. She was his sister, the only family he had now. He did not want to see her die like this, but he was powerless.

Suddenly, the Divine Emperor froze. Even Soul Thirteen was struck dumb.

At this moment, a melodious song rang out, which sounded somewhat comical in the serious atmosphere.

“Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret...”

“I keep it in my heart, in my heart, and I can’t tell you. Hey...”

The look in Soul Thirteen’s scarlet eyes changed. His sharp eyes suddenly widened and looked puzzled.

“Who’s playing this... f*cking song?!”

Summer’s eyes were closed. Her whole body was shaking, and she could not move. However, when the scarlet ray approached her, it did not kill her, for a blurred silhouette emerged before her and blocked it.

It was a blurry figure who looked as graceful and beautiful as a woman.

With a dumbfounded expression, Summer looked down at the necklace around her long, fair neck. It was given to her by Mu Hongzi. At this moment, it was broken.

“If you are so strong, go inside the restaurant and bully that chef! What’s the use of bullying a weak woman? I can’t believe you have the nerve to call yourself one of the Seven Sins... Bah! The Seven Weaklings is more like it! My little Summer is so lovely, so how dare you take a swing at her? If you are so strong, come to me! I will definitely teach you a lesson! If I flinch, I will not be called... Mu Congxin!”

As soon as the graceful and stunningly beautiful figure appeared, he opened his mouth and growled. That stunned everyone.

Soul Thirteen’s scarlet eyes widened, and his mouth fell open, not knowing what to say. “What the f*ck is this?!”

Xia Yuhe, who was pinned to the door by Soul Thirteen, twitched the corner of his mouth. ‘Who is Mu Congxin? Obviously, he’s Mu Hongzi...’

Despite the critical situation, his heart was warm. It turned out that Mu Hongzi had set some protection on Summer. If it were not for this protection, she would already be dead.

At last, the unreliable Mu Hongzi was reliable for once.

“GET LOST!” Soul Thirteen’s eyes turned cold again, and he let out a growl. The chattering figure was getting on his nerves. He released his grip on the Divine Emperor, then in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Summer, swinging out his sharp claws. The void was instantly torn apart, and spatial turbulence poured out of it.

Mu Hongzi’s figure was torn to pieces in an instant. However, to everyone’s surprise, even Summer was torn to pieces as well...

“Hmm?”

When the last speck of light faded away, Summer had disappeared. She was taken away by Mu Hongzi.

Soul Thirteen suppressed his anger. He felt a little frustrated. As a high and mighty Soul Overlord, he actually let someone threaten him and run away! He wished he could devour everything in front of him now! He always wanted to eat when he was angry!

Xia Yuhe breathed out a sigh of relief, slumped in the doorway, and slightly twitched the corners of his mouth. Now that Mu Hongzi had taken Summer away, he was much relieved. At least, if the Xiayi Divine Dynasty was wiped out, it would still have a successor.

‘Who exactly is that Mu Hongzi? Why is he able to block a blow from a Heavengod-level being? Had I been wrong about that guy before?’

Soul Thirteen’s gaze turned and rested back in the restaurant. As for the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who looked like a dead dog, he did not even look at him.

His widening mouth was dripping saliva. He just wanted to eat that chef now! No one could stop him!

All of a sudden, Soul Thirteen froze as the restaurant’s door creaked open.

“Hmm? Acting all mysterious... Are you finally willing to open the door and come out to be killed by me?” Soul Thirteen grinned. Then, he took a step and walked into the restaurant. As he entered it, his scarlet eyes focused and shot out two rays of light, shining on a figure.

It was a chubby, metallic figure.

Whitey’s mechanical eyes flashed. As soon as it sensed Soul Thirteen’s violent aura, the three flags behind him flew out at once.

“Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others!”

Chapter 1576: Shines on All Heavens

“What is this?!” Soul Thirteen’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the iron lump that walked out of the restaurant.

The bald iron lump's appearance was quite a match for the silver scaled armor on his body. However, why did this thing have the courage to act wild in front of him? It even said it would strip him in public? He could easily crush this iron lump in an instant!

He folded the wings on his back and walked forward, step by step. The floor of the restaurant shook and rumbled as his scarlet eyes turned around and then fell upon Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was sitting in a chair. A strange aura was fluctuating around him, and he looked as if he was about to ascend into the void.

Soul Thirteen's pupils constricted. Yes, this was the damn stinky chef!

From the moment he was forced to eat the oyster pancake, he held a deadly grudge against this chef. Even though he was a Gluttony Soul Overlord now, he still felt disgusted when he thought about the taste of that foul thing.

So, he swore that he would go to the ends of the world to kill this stinky chef! Keep him in captivity? That was impossible! This stinky chef must be slaughtered and eaten now!

His eyes turned and rested on Bu Fang's side. Nethery sat there, looking coldly at him without any emotion on her face.

"So the Cursed Goddess and the stinky chef are both here..."

Soul Thirteen felt a pang of hunger coming from his stomach. As a Gluttony Soul Overlord, all he had to do was eat! He was going to eat everything!

"I'll start with the chef, and then the Cursed Goddess... Hehehe..."

He began to laugh as if he had lost his wits. Then, he trotted off toward Bu Fang.

He did not think that anyone could stop him. With the strongest human being, Xia Yuhe, lying like a dead dog in the doorway of the restaurant now, who else could stop him?

Lying flat on his stomach under the Path-Understanding Tree, Lord Dog slowly opened his eyes, glanced at Soul Thirteen, and yawned. Then, he turned his chubby body to the other side and...went back to sleep.

Rumble!

With each step Soul Thirteen took, the whole restaurant trembled. As he drew near, he thrust out his long, sharp silver claws at Bu Fang. He wanted to rip Bu Fang's head off with one twist!

Suddenly, a huge palm blocked in front of him. Looking at it, he paused for a brief moment. Then, his sharp claws and the palm collided with a clanging sound.

To his surprise, his claws were actually blocked! How could this iron lump hold him back? He was a Soul Overlord!

"What the heck are you?!" Soul Thirteen's eyes erupted with radiant light as he roared in anger. He was going to unleash his dark power and destroy this iron lump once and for all when...

Boom!

"Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others..." Whitey said mechanically. Then, the flags behind it clanged, rose into the air, and came down.

At this moment, Soul Thirteen found that the Soul Overlord's power surging inside him like magma could not be mustered, as if it was blocked by some stronger force.

For a moment, he could not break free of the invisible shackles put on him. When he was about to free himself, however, the iron lump was already closing in.

Soul Thirteen opened his mouth and growled. At that moment, he was still caught in the confusion of not being able to use his Soul Overlord's power, and the expression on his face seemed a bit odd.

With a thud, a huge fist approached and slammed into his face, forcing him to take a step backward.

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed as it continued its attack. Although it was chubby, it moved with great agility. In the blink of an eye, it closed in on Soul Thirteen's side, slapping the latter's head repeatedly with its huge palms.

The clanging of metal against metal rang out endlessly.

Soul Thirteen was dumbfounded by Whitey's attack. He did not expect that, as a Soul Overlord, he would be pinned to the ground and beaten up by a lump of an iron puppet in a restaurant.

Xia Yuhe, who was lying in front of the door, stared with wide eyes. Even though he was seriously injured, he had to watch the scene with his own eyes. Only now did he know that the iron lump in Bu Fang's restaurant was so fearsome, so much so that it was able to suppress Soul Thirteen, who was an existence equivalent to a Heavengod!

"The Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon!"

Outside the restaurant, many people were in an uproar. Many of the experts who had suffered from Whitey's inhuman treatment were inexplicably excited. Since even such a fearsome Soul Demon was suppressed by this puppet, it was no wonder that they were stripped by it.

Soul Thirteen was stunned by Whitey's barrage of attacks. He could not even react for a moment. Suddenly, his silver face froze as the puppet's huge palms grabbed his shoulder and his thigh and lifted him.

"Strip!" Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. With a wave of its hand, it was about to start stripping Soul Thirteen's clothes. However, the silver insect scales covering Soul Thirteen's body were the Soul Demon's armor, and they were actually considered part of his skin.

As Whitey's hand ran over them, it failed to strip anything. It turned out that Soul Thirteen was naked from the beginning...

It was Whitey's turn to be dumbfounded. Obviously, it could not understand why it cannot successfully strip clothes and why Soul Thirteen's body was so slippery. The Clothes-Stripping Crazy Demon had failed for the first time!

"So the use of divine power is forbidden in this restaurant? Whether it is the Power of Law or the Power of Sin? Interesting!"

Soul Thirteen looked down at Whitey. Even though their current posture was quite indecent, he did not care.

He had already figured out Whitey's trick. The iron lump was not strong. It only relied on the power of the restriction in the restaurant to force its opponents to fight with their physical bodies.

But as a Soul Overlord, he was never afraid to fight with his body!

Soul Thirteen grinned, lifted his hands, and grabbed Whitey's round head. Then, his eyes lit up, and he slammed his forehead toward the puppet's head!

With a clanging sound, sparks flew. The head slam knocked Whitey staggering back several steps, its mechanical eyes flashing.

"You can only fight with your physical body here?" Soul Thirteen kept sneering. He had thought the iron lump was some hidden Heavengod, and it scared him so much that his heart skipped a beat. He knew that he, who had just become a Soul Overlord, was no match for the veteran Heavengods in this Chaotic Universe.

However, he was now sure that this iron lump was actually just a little bit weird. After all, he was a Soul Overlord, so he was not afraid of physical combat at all.

His head kept pounding down. Protected by the insect scales, he was not afraid of impacts at all.

Whitey was a little blinded by the impact.

Soul Thirteen's eyes flickered as his insect scales made a clicking sound. The next moment, a stream of insect scales shot out and wrapped around Whitey's body.

It was as if Whitey was covered by a large net. Its mechanical eyes flickered as it struggled for a while, but it never managed to get up. It looked just like a turtle that had been turned over...

Soul Thirteen grinned, toying with his sharp claws. Then, he locked his gaze on Bu Fang. No one would stand up to stop him this time, right?

Nethery's eyes narrowed. She had not expected Whitey to be defeated so quickly, but she was not too surprised. She slowly stood up. With a rumble, her hair turned ghostly green in an instant, while ghostly green energy seeped out from her body.

Although she had not yet perfectly mastered the power of that female corpse, she could no longer hide her strength now. Soul Thirteen was putting too much pressure on her.

"The power of the Cursed Goddess... It's a pity that you're not yet a Perfected Cursed Goddess!" Soul Thirteen sneered.

As Nethery raised her hand, the ghostly green cursed snake appeared. Circling her, the snake hissed and stuck out its forked tongue, bursting with terrifying power. The curse power was not part of the Universe's supreme Laws, but it was not weaker than any of the supreme Laws.

Her hair fluttered up. Strutting her long, fair legs, she slowly walked toward Soul Thirteen.

"Go..." she said softly.

The cursed snake twisted its body, opened its mouth, bared its sharp fangs, and lunged at Soul Thirteen. For a moment, the air was filled with a hissing sound.

Soul Thirteen smiled disdainfully. The curse power was indeed terrifying. If it was in the past, he would have been afraid. But now that he had become a Soul Overlord, what did he have to be afraid of?

He opened his mouth wide, and there seemed to be a bottomless pit in it. The sinful power of gluttony surged out of it, enveloping the cursed snake in an instant.

The snake struggled desperately, but Soul Thirteen just laughed out loud. Suddenly, a powerful suction erupted from his mouth and pulled the cursed snake into his stomach.

With just one swallow, the cursed snake was eaten by him!

Nethery's expression changed dramatically. 'Did he just eat the cursed snake?!'

“You also stay quietly to the side...” Soul Thirteen said coldly. With a flicker of his body, he instantly closed in on Nethery’s side. Suddenly, the silver insect scales shot out from his back, turning into a steel cage and locked her inside.

“After I kill that chef, I’ll come back and eat you slowly... A Cursed Goddess is hard to come by.”

Saliva kept dripping from Soul Thirteen’s mouth, and his eyes glowed ferociously. He turned and locked his gaze on Bu Fang.

...

Bu Fang was currently immersed in a peculiar feeling. It was as if his consciousness had floated up along the beam of light and rushed into the boundless starry sky.

In the starry sky, every star was emitting the Power of Law to attract him, to echo with the power in him.

However, he had the power of the five supreme Laws in him. So to echo with him, it required a star with the power of the five supreme Laws. When those stars felt his aura, they all shuddered with fear and chose to give up echoing with him.

So, for a while, Bu Fang was drifting aimlessly in the boundless starry sky. At this moment, he felt as if he had returned to the Sea of Laws.

The stars around him were constantly changing, and the universe seemed to be transforming as well. Everything was rotating and giving him a strange feeling.

He reached out his hand to grasp that echoing feeling. However, he could not catch anything no matter how many times he had tried. This made him feel quite chagrined.

Suddenly, Bu Fang sensed an aura. “There’s something familiar about that aura...”

It was the aura of a Heavengod. Although he did not know if it was the Heavengod who had previously injured him, he still narrowed his eyes.

The Heavengod's aura came to Bu Fang. After circling around him for a while, it did not choose to guide him.

Then, one after another, the aura of the other Heavengods emerged, but they all did not bother to guide him.

This was a bit awkward. Bu Fang frowned. Without guidance, he could not break through to the God realm. Was he really destined not to become a God? Were these Heavengods doing this on purpose?

'No, they didn't do this on purpose...' Bu Fang thought to himself. These Heavengods did not deliberately refuse to guide him, but they did not dare to do it because he had comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe!

He sighed. His consciousness gradually went farther and farther away, rising higher and higher. Since no Heavengod dared to guide him, he would tear an opening of his own! He was determined to become a God!

Rumble...

His aura began to surge, and his entire person became more and more radiant. The next moment, the five supreme Laws turned into five wheels spinning around him, while five Gourmet Arrays emerged around him as well.

The stacking of the Gourmet Arrays pushed him higher and higher as if to make him shine on all heavens!

...

In the restaurant, Soul Thirteen closed in on Bu Fang with his mouth drooling. He was trembling all over with excitement. As he approached, however, the beam of light that shot out from Bu Fang's head began to rapidly shrink.

That not only made Soul Thirteen freeze, but also froze everyone, including the Xiayi Divine Emperor.

It was clear that no Heavengod chose to guide Bu Fang. Had he failed in his breakthrough? Only a short time ago, he failed to comprehend the fifth supreme Law, and now he also failed to break through... Was it true that the catastrophe of humanity could not be avoided?

Bu Fang, who was called the hope of mankind, had failed miserably.

Soul Thirteen finally collected his wits. He could not help but start laughing uncontrollably. The stinky chef had finally been struck by karma!

“Even the human Gods don’t want to guide you... Since that’s the case, let me eat you!”

His mouth kept opening wider and finally turned into a huge black hole. He was going to swallow Bu Fang completely.

Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, frowned and opened his eyes. His fat was jiggling all over his body as he gave Bu Fang a quizzical look and stuck out his tongue. The next moment, a cute dog paw slowly stretched out from under his chubby body.

However, just as Lord Dog was about to strike, he stopped abruptly. Twitching the corner of his mouth, he pulled back the outstretched paw.

At that very moment, Bu Fang, with his aura completely retracted, slowly opened his eyes. He glanced expressionlessly at Soul Thirteen, who opened his mouth wide and was laughing.

“Are you cured of your anorexia? I can’t believe you dared to open your mouth so wide in front of me...” Bu Fang said faintly.

Chapter 1577: Bu Fang the God, Bu Fang’s Divine Ability

As soon as Bu Fang opened his eyes, he saw Soul Thirteen’s ferocious, silver face that was gleaming coldly.

Soul Thirteen was very confident that he could eat this chef this time. He had gone through a lot of hardship to become a Soul Overlord in this Chaotic Universe, and he did not think that anyone could stop him.

As long as the Heavengods of this world did not appear, he was invincible. No one could stop him—not the Divine Emperor, and not even the chef in front of him! He was destined to rise to the top!

“Are you cured of your anorexia? I can’t believe you dared to open your mouth so wide in front of me…”

Bu Fang’s tone was very flat. There was neither annoyance nor raging anger in his voice. It was as if he was asking a friend in a friendly manner if he had eaten. However, his words poked Soul Thirteen’s sore spot.

“You’re looking for death!” Soul Thirteen’s scarlet eyes narrowed. Without the slightest hesitation, the black hole in his mouth descended to completely devour Bu Fang.

The surrounding people all cried out in shock. Soul Thirteen’s strength was there for all to see. Even the Divine Emperor was no match for him. How was Bu Fang going to resist this move? Bu Fang was hailed as the hope of mankind, but now it seemed that this hope would soon be snuffed out.

Leaning against the door, the weak Divine Emperor’s eyes flickered with reluctance. To allow Bu Fang to break through, he had fought with all his might to resist Soul Thirteen, but now it seemed that his efforts were in vain.

The Xiayi Divine Dynasty might not be able to hold on for too much longer, and the same goes for the Chaotic Universe.

Soul Thirteen’s mouth looked like a bottomless black hole with a huge amount of energy rolling in it. Just by looking at it was enough to send a chill down one’s back.

Bu Fang slowly raised his head, frowning, and looked at the black hole. In his eyes, Soul Thirteen was just opening his mouth wide. Focusing his eyes, he shook his hand and took out a steaming oyster pancake. Then, he threw it straight into Soul Thirteen’s mouth.

Even though Soul Thirteen had become a Soul Overlord, he was still a Soul Demon in essence. In this case, human food should still be full of disgusting smells to him. But this time, he did not dodge the oyster pancake at all.

“Do you think that I, a Gluttony Soul Overlord, would be afraid of your food? No matter how disgusting it is, it’s still food, and as long as it’s food, I can swallow it! I, the Gluttony Soul Overlord, am able to swallow everything in the universe!”

Sure enough, just as he said, the oyster pancake was immediately devoured by the energy upon entering his mouth and disappeared in the blink of an eye. Moreover, his face remained unchanged, without any disgusted look.

With a cold smile on his face, Soul Thirteen continued to press closer to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang stood up and took a step back. He did not expect the oyster pancake, which had worked so well in the past, to have failed to force Soul Thirteen back this time. Of course, he was not going to give up without a fight, so he left his chair, drew out the Qilin Transmigration Ladle he had hung from his waist, and smashed it down on Soul Thirteen’s head.

Unlike the other God of Cooking Sets, the ladle was complete, and it could even withstand a blow from a Heavengod. The next moment, the powerful ladle fell squarely on Soul Thirteen’s head.

Soul Thirteen was surprised to see Bu Fang pull out a ladle and then thrust it at him. “Are you stupid? I can’t believe you’re actually using a ladle to fight me!” He roared with laughter. He thought he could easily resist this blow, but when the ladle hit his head, his laughter came to an abrupt end.

The ladle hit him lightly on the head, but it came with such great power that it left him dazed. Suddenly, he heard a crisp crackling sound, and he was instantly crept out. Hurriedly, he took a few steps back with a shudder of disbelief, then raised his hand and touched his forehead.

He was shocked to find that the insect scales there were cracked. His tough insect scales had been smashed by the chef with a ladle! How was that possible?! Even a God emperor might not be able to harm his scales, but the chef had shattered them with a single knock of the ladle!

With a humming sound, the cracked insect scales quickly recovered. Soul Thirteen was a Soul Overlord now, so his ability to recover was amazing. Unless he was crushed to nothing by some unbeatable great force, he could not die.

Bu Fang toyed with the Qilin Transmigration Ladle in his hand. Suddenly, a rumbling sound rang out as his aura changed and his eyes became serious. Then, he gripped the handle of the ladle tightly and swept it upward violently, smacking Soul Thirteen hard on the chin.

With a thump, Soul Thirteen flew backward, his insect scales cracking again.

The surrounding people were stunned as they watched. Soul Demons and humans alike stared at Bu Fang, who had knocked Soul Thirteen down with just a ladle.

“This Demigod is really... heaven-defying! Could it be that even a Soul Overlord is not his match?!”

Soul Thirteen got up from the ground. He was a little bit stunned a moment ago, but at this moment, he had already calmed down. He took a deep breath.

He knew there was something different about Bu Fang.

In the Soul Demon Universe, those humans who were in desperate situations had also given birth to heaven-defying geniuses who wanted to fight for the rise of humanity. That kind of genius was very frightening. It had been recorded in the Soul Demon's ancient books that they could not be measured by common sense.

These geniuses were incredibly gifted, but... so what?

There was once a peerless genius in the Soul Demon Universe who almost led the human race out of their desperate situation, but in the end, he was killed by the Soul God with just a slap. Today, his soul was still being held captive by the Soul God, suffering inhuman torture.

It was often said that heroes emerge from troubled times. Perhaps the chef in front of him was the hero of this troubled world.

Soul Thirteen calmed himself down. He wanted to treat Bu Fang in an ordinary manner.

Bu Fang toyed with the ladle while, in his mind, he was going through what his consciousness had just seen and experienced.

He wanted to advance to the God realm, but there was no God, not even a Heavengod willing to guide him. This was simply too ridiculous.

In the beginning, he did not know what to do, and he kept trying. But then he gave up. Since there was no God to guide him, he chose to shine on all heavens, break through the shackle himself and become a God all by himself.

In his mind, the System's serious voice was ringing continuously.

‘Congratulations on advancing to the higher realm and receiving the advancement reward...’

‘Now issuing the reward. The reward has been successfully issued...’

‘The conversion of energy within the Host begins. The true energy will be converted to divine power...’

‘Congratulations on receiving the opportunity to the God assessment. Does the Host choose to take up the assessment?’

Perhaps the System had never said so many things at once in its life.

Bu Fang was also slightly confused by what he just heard. After carefully analyzing them, he replied, ‘I will take up the God assessment.’

Then, with a thought, he called up the system panel. At this moment, the contents on the panel had changed dramatically.

Host: Bu Fang

True Energy Cultivation: God Realm

Cooking talent: Ten Stars

Skills: Level 2 Meteor Knife Skill (100/100), Level 2 Big Dipper Carving Skill (100/100), Level 1 Knife Skill: Overlord Thirteen Blades (13/13), Gourmet Array (5/6), Cutting Immortal Style (3/3)

Items: Golden Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Black Turtle Constellation Wok (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Vermilion Robe (Artifact Spirit Asleep), White Tiger Heaven Stove (Artifact Spirit Asleep), Qilin Transmigration Ladle

God of Cooking overall rating: Heaven Divine Chef (Please keep up the good work.)

System rank: Level 5 (You and I will walk the road of becoming the God of Cooking together.)

System reward: The qualification to be teleported to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits,
Divine Power: The God of Cooking's Eye.

Bu Fang went through the system panel carefully. There was no doubt that he had successfully broken through from a Demigod to a God.

This proved that the way he chose worked. Although no God would guide him, he made a way by himself.

A look of annoyance emerged on Soul Thirteen's cold face. He could not believe this chef was in a daze when they were fighting! 'Is he looking down on my identity as a Soul Overlord? A Soul Overlord is equivalent to a Heavengod. Does the chef really think that a Heavengod-level expert is someone he can mess with?!'

Soul Thirteen focused his eyes while his aura became more and more terrifying. Standing where he was, black demonic smoke kept spreading out from his body and escaping from the restaurant as if to envelope the whole world.

All those who sensed this terrifying aura felt a tremendous pressure pressing down on them.

This was the pressure belonging to a Heavengod, like the one that came with the Heavengod's hand, which thrust out of the spinning black whirlpool after the Xiayi Divine Emperor transcended the tribulation.

The oppressive aura made everyone's heart and soul tremble. Even the Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes were filled with despair. He could clearly feel that this aura was no weaker than what he had encountered before.

There was no doubt that Soul Thirteen was now as strong as a Heavengod. So, how could humans fight back?

If it was in the ancient times when Heavengods were everywhere, they might not fear Soul Thirteen. But now, almost all the Heavengods had gone, and the only remaining Heavengods were not showing up. The humans would soon be overwhelmed!

Soul Thirteen wanted to use his aura to blow up the whole restaurant. However, no matter how powerful his aura was, he could not do it. Instead, the surrounding buildings exploded one after another.

Bu Fang was finally awakened by the aura. He raised his head and looked at Soul Thirteen, who was floating in midair.

Soul Thirteen had already left the restaurant and was hovering in midair. At that moment, the sky suddenly darkened as if he had eaten all the light in the world.

"Chef... I don't want to waste any more time with you. You can die now, and so are the rest of you!"

Soul Thirteen's eyes blazed fiercely. He decided to kill everyone here. As for his plan to breed humans in captivity, there would surely be humans left in other small worlds. He would just need to capture them and keep them in captivity.

Hovering in the sky, Soul Thirteen no longer concealed his Soul Overlord's aura. The ground kept cracking open while one tall building after another blew up and collapsed. The entire Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital was completely unrecognizable in an instant.

The Luo Family's skyscraper, however, remained standing.

Soul Thirteen opened his mouth wide. The next moment, a terrifying beast appeared behind him as if it had crawled out of the darkness, looking like a Taotie. With its appearance, it also opened its mouth as if it was going to devour everything in the world!

The Gluttony Soul Overlord was indeed the ultimate disaster of this world!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the ground burst open, and three demon dragons formed from the black demonic energy rushed up into the sky and floated in midair. The shadows cast by their enormous bodies enveloped the entire capital in darkness.

They kept their heads at the same height as the top floor of the skyscraper and stared coldly at the tiny restaurant. Even their eyes were larger than the restaurant door. At this moment, the restaurant seemed to become transparent.

Bu Fang let out a breath. A gust of wind kept blowing into the restaurant, making his mind much clearer. Soul Thirteen's great strength put a lot of pressure on him.

'Luckily, I've broken through,' Bu Fang thought to himself. If his strength was still the same as before, he would probably be killed by Soul Thirteen in seconds. When he faced the Heavengod not too long ago, he was almost killed by a slap.

However, things were different now. The Bu Fang of today was no longer the Bu Fang of old.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, and then he thrust it out, cutting off the silver insect scales that bound Whitey and Nethery in an instant.

After regaining their freedom, Nethery and Whitey followed Bu Fang as he walked out of the restaurant.

The top floor of the building was already in shambles, while the wind was constantly howling. Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe was flapping noisily. After losing the Artifact Spirit, the robe's invincible function also disappeared. However, even if it was still in place, it had no effect against an attack from a Soul Overlord.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply, put his hands behind his back, and looked up.

In the sky, Soul Thirteen stood proudly like a peerless Demon God, staring coldly at Bu Fang.

Their gazes collided in midair.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly. When an individual became a God, he would comprehend the divine ability that belonged to him. Generally, the divine abilities were derived from the Power of Law. However, since Bu Fang had comprehended five supreme Laws of the Universe, what would his divine ability be?

The God of Cooking's Eye. It was the System's reward and also his divine ability.

'Well, let's give it a try now.'

Bu Fang raised his hand, rubbed his eyes, and then activated the God of Cooking's Eye.

Chapter 1578: The Ultimate Punch, the Emergence of the Divine Flame

Bu Fang had long known that anything associated with the God of Cooking must be extraordinary, like the God of Cooking Sets and the God of Cooking's Menu, which were all extremely powerful.

The divine ability he comprehended was called the God of Cooking's Eye. Just the name alone already sounded formidable. It would be interesting, he thought, if this was a terrifying ability that could make one pregnant with one glance...

A dreadful aura filled the air, and the humans had fallen into utter despair.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord was the equivalent of a Heavengod, so as his aura and pressure enveloped the entire capital, everyone felt a wave of despair rising from the depths of their hearts.

Why didn't they fight back? Well, how could they resist when their opponent was a Heavengod?

There were only five Heavengods in the entire Chaotic Universe, and no one knew which hole they had gone into. Perhaps they would not show up even when this universe was destroyed. They were completely useless!

The Xiayi Divine Emperor closed his eyes in despair. He thought he was very close to the Heavengod level, but after sensing Soul Thirteen's aura up close, he realized he was still far from it.

Before this, Soul Thirteen was merely teasing him. If the Soul Demon really wanted to kill him, he would probably be dead by now.

“Ai... Perhaps this is the destiny of mankind. It is all predestined from the moment the Soul Demons appeared...”

With the ancient Heavengods gone and the present Heavengods hiding somewhere, perhaps this was all destined to happen long ago.

With a cold smile on his face, Soul Thirteen unleashed his aura. At the same time, the three huge black dragons he summoned were also emitting an incomparably terrifying aura that was at the God Emperor's level.

How could humans fight against such forces?

Just Soul Thirteen alone was enough to drive humanity to despair, and with the presence of the three black dragons, it was simply a nightmare for everyone.

Bu Fang stood on the roof of the skyscraper, his Vermilion Robe fluttering.

Suddenly, the three black dragons pounded on him with their mouths wide open, trying to kill him with one bite.

Nethery's pupils constricted, and Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. Obviously, the attack of these black dragons worried them.

“The God of Cooking's Eye.”

A somewhat cold voice rang out. At this moment, the world seemed to fall silent.

Hovering in midair, Soul Thirteen folded his arms over his chest with a faint sneer on his face. As far as he was concerned, he had everything under control.

Once he wiped out the last divine dynasty, the humans in this universe would have nothing to rely on. Then, he would be able to completely control this world and keep and breed the humans in captivity! He was confident that no one could stop him!

Soul Thirteen grinned. His teeth were silver, too.

Down below, the three black dragons pounced on the skyscraper under his control. Plumes of thick black smoke surrounded the whole building in the blink of an eye. It seemed to many that no matter how sturdy the building was, it should soon be completely ruined by the attack.

The Luo Family's skyscraper was located in the commercial center of the capital. It was very tall, and there were many stores in it. As the black smoke continued to swirl around it, its surface began to crack and become very fragile.

However, to everyone's surprise, it stood firm as a rock, unmoving, as if no attack could bring it down. It was extremely tough, which was quite a miraculous sight to behold.

The people of the Luo Family were a little confused. When did their property become so sturdy?

Looking at the humans shivering on the ground, the Soul Demons in the sky began to laugh with excitement. They knew they were about to follow Soul Thirteen and take control of this universe! The Soul Demons were about to become the masters of this universe!

All of a sudden, every Soul Demon stopped laughing and froze. Even the confident Soul Thirteen frowned and looked down at the skyscraper below him.

The Luo Family's skyscraper had been completely wrapped by the black dragons. However, their bodies suddenly exploded with a boom, then a dazzling light burst from the top of the building, causing the black smoke to dissipate like melting ice and snow.

Soul Thirteen was startled when he sensed the black dragons' aura had disappeared. "How is this possible?!"

Standing on the roof of the skyscraper, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back. His face was indifferent, and his hair was waving as the velvet rope had broken.

His eyes were wide, shining dazzlingly, and as he blinked, the light flickered. This was the God of Cooking's Eye, which could not only see through all the falsehood but also reveal the weaknesses of everything!

Yes, it could reveal the weaknesses, or entry points, of any food. A good chef must know the right entry point for each ingredient to cut it perfectly.

Soul Thirteen frowned as he looked at Bu Fang and those eyes. "The chef's at it again! What does that look in his eyes mean?!"

Soul Thirteen focused his eyes, then raised his hand, palm-side down. The next moment, black energy that was his sinful power quickly gathered in the palm.

The next moment, he violently jerked his hand up. With the gesture, the ground suddenly broke apart, and three new black dragons rushed out of it and rose into the sky.

"Kill the chef!" Soul Thirteen said coldly, controlling the dragons.

On the roof of the skyscraper, Bu Fang raised his head and glared at the dragons. A brilliant, almost blinding light immediately burst out of his eyes. At that moment, his eyes looked like a pair of eyes opened from the depths of chaos, staring straight through all the falsehood.

Before they could even approach Bu Fang, the three dragons melted like ice and disappeared completely.

The Soul Demons were stunned.

Bu Fang rubbed his somewhat sore eyes. It was indeed exciting to kill enemies with just a glare, but it was exhausting to use such a divine ability.

He looked up at Soul Thirteen. The Soul Demon was not qualified to be a food ingredient, but for a God of Cooking, everything could become an ingredient. Even a stone could make a pot of delicious soup. A God of Cooking must have such confidence.

So, after looking at Soul Thirteen as a food ingredient, three red dots appeared on his body in the God of Cooking's Eye. Yes, three red dots, which were the entry points for the knife if he were an ingredient. Under normal circumstances, these would also be his weaknesses.

One of them was in the eyes, the second was in the armpits, and the last one was in that indescribable position at the root of his thighs, which was a little deep. All three of these weaknesses were located in rather odd places.

Bu Fang could not believe that Soul Thirteen, a Heavengod-level Soul Overlord, had three weak points. That made him somewhat less qualified to be an existence of such a supreme level. However, even with so many weak points, Bu Fang did not think he could kill him.

"Even the dragons formed by my sinful power couldn't kill you?" Soul Thirteen's eyes narrowed, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. "In that case, I myself will grant you death," he said.

The next moment, he flashed across the sky, leaving countless afterimages in midair, each one shaped like a ghost. In just the blink of an eye, he was closing in on Bu Fang.

In the sky, the Soul Demons began to roar madly once again. They did not wait idly, but burst out with a shocking demonic aura and rushed toward the humans on the ground.

"The Soul Overlord has dealt the humans a great blow that they no longer have their former fighting strength! These humans are just swine at our mercy now! Let's kill them!"

Countless Soul Demons soon approached the ground from the air, accompanied by pale bone warships and huge ancient beasts. Rumbling filled the air as the Soul Demons took the lead to strike.

The human experts were all too frightened to move. They could only watch as the Soul Demons closed in to slaughter them all...

Roar!

Suddenly, accompanied by a roar, a topless expert shot into the sky, rushing into the battlefield like a raging beast!

“Kill! Kill these filthy, disgusting Soul Demons!”

The Titan crown prince’s eyes were bloodshot, and his barbaric glyphs were twitching violently. Like a frenzied beast, he plunged into the midst of the Soul Demons and began to madly kill the foes. He kept throwing out punch after punch, killing many Soul Demons.

He felt his blood was boiling.

Soon, countless Soul Demons were attracted to him and surrounded him in the middle.

With monstrous hatred in his eyes, the Titan crown prince waved his hand and flung out a big pot of stinky tofu! As Bu Fang’s apprentice chef, he had prepared a huge pile of stinky tofu!

Boom!

Numerous stinky tofu spread out in midair, looking like an exploding firework from a distance. Meanwhile, the stench of stinky tofu almost turned into a black substance, drifting out in all directions.

“Come on, damned Soul Demons! Eat! Eat as much as you like!”

The Titan crown prince hissed and growled. At that moment, he seemed to see the Titan Divine Emperor smiling benevolently at him, as well as many of his acquaintances in the Titan Divine Dynasty waving at him. However, the strong stench that suddenly rushed into his nostrils made him fall to his knees and throw up in midair.

Bleugh...

For him, this was an internecine attack...

As the stinky tofu was thrown out, they turned into numerous streams of light and flew away in all directions. The Soul Demons went after the foul-smelling food like crazy. Soon, these Soul Demons were in flames and turned to ashes while enjoying the stinky tofu.

This sudden turn of events cheered the humans. At that moment, they realized that they were not powerless! Without hesitation, countless experts also flew into the sky, each holding a bowl of stinky tofu in his hand, and rushed frantically toward the Soul Demons...

...

Soul Thirteen flashed across the sky, leaving countless silvery afterimages in midair, and then appeared in front of Bu Fang.

Bu Fang felt a terrifying aura coming toward him, which was as dreadful as when the Heavengod slapped out at him. He exhaled deeply and focused his eyes. Then, with a thought in his mind, his Power of Law exploded out.

One, two, three... A total of five Wheels of Law quietly rose from his back to the top of his head. The next moment, one stream after another, the Power of Law poured into his body, making his aura rise.

He had only just stepped into the God realm, yet he was not the least bit afraid to throw a punch at Soul Thirteen's approaching fist. The power of the five supreme Laws wrapped around his Taotie Arm, making him feel that his fist was able to smash a hole in the sky.

At this moment, Bu Fang's head even swelled a little!

This punch embodied the power of the five supreme Laws, so he decided to call it the Ultimate Punch, which meant the ultimate of the Laws!

The next moment, the two fists clashed together in midair. The void instantly exploded, the entire sky cracked into countless fine lines, and a tremendous amount of spatial turbulence kept pouring out of the rifts!

The Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes were wide open, and his whole body was shaking violently. Nethery and Whitey had long been forced by the tremendous pressure to retreat into the restaurant.

Rumble!

Powerful waves of air erupted from the center of the collision, and then a figure could be seen moving back continuously...

Everyone stared with wide eyes as Bu Fang staggered backward like a drunken man and ended up sitting down on the stone steps in front of the restaurant.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes darkened. 'He's still not strong enough...' He thought Bu Fang was capable of creating a miracle, but now it seemed that the latter was still not Soul Thirteen's match.

After all, Soul Thirteen was a Soul Overlord, an existence equivalent to a Heavengod. It was natural that Bu Fang was no match for him.

Soul Thirteen hovered in midair, unmoving, his wings beating slowly behind him. He squinted at his fist. The silver insect scales that covered his fist had cracked, and tiny fragments were falling off.

A punch that combined the power of the five supreme Laws was indeed very powerful. Soul Thirteen could feel the aura of a peerless genius from Bu Fang, which was exactly like the peerless genius in the Soul Demon Universe that almost led the human race out of its desperate situation.

However, Soul Thirteen would not let history repeat itself! His eyes lit up, and the third eye on his forehead shone brilliantly.

In the distance, Bu Fang stood up. He rubbed his wrist and exhaled deeply. Then, focusing his eyes, he snapped his fingers.

With that, a silver flame quietly bloomed in front of him.

Since he had broken through and become a God, the Divine flame also reached its state of great perfection. There had never been a better time to show its might...

Chapter 1579: The Divine Flame Cladding, Soul Thirteen's Sorrow

The silver flame swayed in midair, looking as if it were a woman with a hot body striking all kinds of attractive poses.

Bu Fang stared unblinkingly at it. 'My extensive preparation eventually pays off. Little fire, it's time to show your true power!' he thought to himself.

When he was still a Demigod, Bu Fang had spent a lot of effort to cultivate the Divine flame before he finally managed to make it fuse with three thousand Laws and reach the level of great perfection.

This kind of perfection was different from the perfected Laws of the common God Emperors. It was derived from the Laws of the fallen Heavengods, the essence rather than the dregs.

It was known to all that when a God's strength was stronger, the purer his Power of Law was. For example, when comparing the Law comprehended by a Demigod and the Law comprehended by a Heavengod, naturally the latter's Law was purer. This was caused by the difference in their levels.

Soul Thirteen stood in the distance, hovering in front of the skyscraper. His eyes were scarlet, and his forehead gleamed. At the moment, he was looking down at his fist in disbelief. The insect scales on his fist had broken and were falling off bit by bit.

Bu Fang was not a Heavengod, and Soul Thirteen could easily sense that. As a Soul Overlord, he could easily crush any existence below his level. However, he just suffered a little in the hands of a human being.

To Soul Demons, rank meant everything. He was a Soul Overlord, and all existences below him must submit to him. The strict hierarchy kept everything in good order for the Soul Demons. To Soul Overlords, the Soul God was their lord, the supreme god. If the Soul God asked them to die, they must die.

But humans were different. There would always be strange and odd people appearing among them. There had always been, and still were, human beings who broke the rules. They were not highly ranked, but they could challenge authority.

There was a saying among the Soul Demons that when you meet such an oddball human, don't pull your punches and quickly put him to death. Otherwise, he might kill all Soul Demons later on...

The insect scales on Soul Thirteen's fist were recovering at a rate visible to the naked eyes. Soon, they were completely healed. As a Soul Overlord, his ability to recover far exceeded what he was capable of before. Still, it was inconceivable that a mere God could hurt him!

He did not want to delay any longer. He had to kill Bu Fang right away so that he would have peace of mind.

Slowly, he descended and stepped on the roof of the skyscraper. The whole building suddenly swayed, and the bricks crumbled as if it would collapse at any moment.

He then threw out a punch that carried the power of thunder, and his mighty pressure of a Soul Overlord exploded out at the same time, causing half of the sky to turn black in an instant. Who could resist when a Soul Overlord got serious?

Meanwhile, the humans and the Soul Demons were locked in a mad battle down below. With the help of the stinky tofu, the humans actually suppressed the Soul Demons. Many of the Soul Demons spontaneously combusted after eating stinky tofu.

...

The reflection of the Divine flame danced in Bu Fang's eyes. The next moment, he held out his fingers. One, two, three... When he held out all five fingers, the Divine flame erupted on the fingertips as if they had turned into the five supreme Laws of the Universe.

Now that he had become a God, Bu Fang needed to upgrade the Divine flame as well.

His divine sense spread, spinning rapidly like a storm around him, while a beam of light shot out of the God of Cooking's Menu, bright and dazzling. Then, he stared at the flame with the God of Cooking's Eye until his eyes grew red and tears began to trickle down his cheeks.

At last, the flame's aura rose to the sky! The five Wheels of Law behind Bu Fang spun rapidly, echoing the Divine flame.

The sky changed color again. Now, half of the sky was black, which was Soul Thirteen's field, while the other half was colorful. Behind this colorful splendor was the vast river of stars, and each of the stars was shining brightly in it.

The crowd could not help but look up at the sky. Nethery and Whitey did not think it was anything special. For them, any phenomenon that appeared around Bu Fang was perfectly normal. But the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who was severely injured and leaning against the restaurant door, was stunned. 'This phenomenon only appeared in ancient records... This is... shining all heavens!'

Rumble!

The Divine flame's aura kept climbing, while its scorching heat made those who sensed it shudder.

Ah Mo's gaze was somewhat complicated as she looked at Bu Fang, who was confronting Soul Thirteen. At this moment, she felt a little ashamed. Under Soul Thirteen's mighty pressure, she was as weak as a bug.

She finally knew why the Immortal Spirit Empress had fallen and why Soul Thirteen was almost invincible. She also realized that even if Bu Fang had given that Fruit of Law to the crown princess, she would not be able to become a hope for humanity like he did. She might even be killed by the Soul Thirteen in a flash.

The Soul Demon had become a real monster. She felt a burning sensation on her face as she remembered how she had questioned Bu Fang and asked him to give her his Fruit of Law...

'I must have lost my mind! How could Her Highness, who is so soft and weak, undertake such an important task? Her Highness...'

Ah Mo turned her head to look at the crown princess. Suddenly, her pupils constricted as she noticed that Xiao Yanyu was looking up at the starry sky with her body also bursting with dazzling light, as if she was echoing with the thousands of stars in the sky.

'Shining all heavens? Her Highness is shining all heavens... Is it not said that only geniuses who have comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe can shine all heavens to break through to the God realm? Is this because of... Bu Fang? He is the one who created this, and now Her Highness has benefited from it...'

Ah Mo burst into tears of joy. 'At least, Her Highness lived up to what Her Majesty expected of her!'

What was happening to the crown princess immediately attracted the attention of many people. Another human genius was about to be born, and it made many people feel very happy. However, the Soul Demons naturally would not allow such a thing to happen.

Several Numbered Soul Demons came flying at full speed toward Xiao Yanyu. They wanted to wipe out any glimmer of human hope!

With a rumble, Ah Mo's immortal energy exploded out. She would not allow these Soul Demons to come near her crown princess! Before this, she wanted to use the crown princess for her own survival, but now she knew that if the Soul Demons won, she would not survive at all.

At this moment, a sword light sped across the sky and came to the rescue. Gold Armor arrived on his sword, and with one strike of it, he forced back the three Soul Demons. Then, he stayed beside the crown princess to protect her as she made the breakthrough. His cultivation base was so strong that he was considered one of the top God Kings.

On the other side of the battlefield, the Titan crown prince was killing the foes like a madman. Even though he was coughing up blood, he did not retreat at all. At this moment, all that remained in his mind was his monstrous fighting spirit and... the stench of stinky tofu.

...

With a rumble, the phenomenon of shining all heavens disappeared. Bu Fang opened his eyes. Not far in front of him, Soul Thirteen was closing in.

A crackling sound could be heard as countless insect scales extended from Soul Thirteen's hand and turned into a sharp knife. Then, he swung the knife down with all his might, intending to cut Bu Fang in half!

Bu Fang exhaled, clenched his fist, and violently crushed the flame in his hand. With a boom, the silver flames started to spread all over his body, turning him into a flaming man!

At the same time, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Vermilion Chef Robe, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the Qilin Transmigration Ladle all

appeared. After so long, Bu Fang finally put on the full God of Cooking Sets. Very quickly, the silver flames covered them as well, and they looked like a perfect match.

The surface of the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife was covered with a layer of flame, while the Vermilion Robe was also transformed into a flaming robe. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok blazed brightly over his head, and under his feet, the White Tiger Heaven Stove was spitting fire. He held the kitchen knife in his left hand and the ladle in his right. Even his bare skin was covered in flames.

At this moment, except for his pair of bright God of Cooking's Eye, Bu Fang's whole body was covered in flames. It was as if he had transformed into an ancient God of Fire!

"Acting all mysterious!" Soul Thirteen said coldly. He did not even want to say another word.

As his knife slashed down, the power of sin spread while the insect scales piled up one layer after another. By the time the slender knife approached Bu Fang, it had already turned into a thick, heavy machete!

Nethery and the others were so overwhelmed by the terrifying aura emanating from Soul Thirteen that they could hardly open their eyes...

Bu Fang's God of Cooking's Eye shone brightly. In them, the three red dots on Soul Thirteen's body were as bright as the moon in the night.

The next moment, he lifted the burning Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and thrust it out at the heavy machete.

Boom!

A great force exploded out. Bu Fang was instantly pushed back by the machete, while his kitchen knife was spewing tiny flames.

Soul Thirteen suppressed Bu Fang, but the latter fought to resist.

Soon, they were flying out of the Luo Family's skyscraper and falling toward the ground. When Bu Fang's feet touched the ground, it exploded. After getting out of the building's range, everything became as fragile as tofu.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Bu Fang kept backing away.

"Your strength is too weak, and you are as clumsy as a pig!"

With a violent swing of the machete, Bu Fang was sent flying backward. Covered in flames, his figure looked like a fireball. Everything was burnt black everywhere he went.

"Did a pig provoke you? Why do you despise pigs?" Bu Fang's faint voice rang out. Then, a ball of fire approached at great speed. Holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in one hand, he slashed it down with all his might.

With the slash, he made ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine cuts. This was the Kitchen Knife of Affliction, an extremely powerful move!

A series of rapid clanging sound rang out, accompanied by countless sparks that flew in all directions.

"Let me give you a ride."

Bu Fang's kitchen knife rested against Soul Thirteen's machete and, as if he was drawing a Taiji diagram, he used a subtle force to push the machete up high.

That made Soul Thirteen's arm straighten. In Bu Fang's eyes, the red dot in his armpit shone like the blazing sun.

'If I don't strike now, when?'

The ladle, which Bu Fang held in the other hand, thrust out in an instant and knocked Soul Thirteen under the arm.

There was a soft, crisp sound. It was not loud, but Soul Thirteen froze. A tingling sensation spread from his armpit, causing half of his body to go numb in an instant. The corners of his mouth twitched violently.

‘What’s going on?!’

Shrouded in flames, Bu Fang’s eyes became brighter. ‘It seems to work... Soul Thirteen’s weak points are relatively few, but they are more than enough.’

“I’m going to hit your armpit again!” Bu Fang shouted.

‘Again?!’ Soul Thirteen did not know how that tingling feeling came, but he did not want to experience it again. So, he retracted his arms and clenched his armpits.

Unfortunately, he was wrong. This time, Bu Fang’s ladle went for his eye instead of his armpit. He involuntarily closed his eyes, but the third eye on his forehead shone with a brilliant light.

‘Hmm?’ Bu Fang felt a sense of crisis, so...

“I’m going to hit your armpit once again...” he shouted again!

Soul Thirteen shuddered, clamping his armpits tighter and covering his eyes.

‘Are you taking me for a f*cking fool?! How could I fall for the same trick twice?!’

However, neither his armpits nor his eyes were attacked. That gave him pause. The next moment, he felt a chill run through his body.

The ladle whizzed through the air, its hot flames setting everything on fire in their path. The next moment, it swung upward and hit Soul Thirteen’s crotch hard!

The air seemed to freeze in this instant. Soul Thirteen heard two cracking sounds coming from his crotch. One was the sound of his insect scales breaking, and the other... What was that?!

Chapter 1580: The Dog With His Elegant Cat-Like Steps

Under Bu Fang's control, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle covered with silver flames traced a beautiful arc and smashed into the weak point of Soul Thirteen's crotch from below.

That was the weak point he saw through the God of Cooking's Eye, which was also the best entry point for the knife if Soul Thirteen was a food ingredient.

Soul Thirteen never thought that Bu Fang would behave in such a shameless way. 'Didn't he say he was going to attack my eyes and armpits? How can he not play by the rules?!'

The intense pain twisted Soul Thirteen's face. It acted not only on his flesh but also penetrated deep into his soul, causing him to shiver all over. It felt so uncomfortable that he almost fell from the sky.

He bent his body like a cooked shrimp, and only after a long time did he slowly straighten his back. With a monstrous killing intent in his eyes, he stared at Bu Fang.

'This damned chef... I'm going to cut him to pieces!'

Covered in flames, Bu Fang looked as if he was a God of Fire coming from the depths of the universe. He held a kitchen knife in one hand and a spoon in the other, and as he swung them, tiny flames flew. It would make anyone's scalp tingle to face such an opponent.

He narrowed his eyes. Soul Thirteen was, after all, a Soul Overlord; even though his weak points were discovered, he was still not so easily defeated.

The Qilin Transmigration Ladle managed to hit his weak spot, and the blow even had the Divine flame attached, but it did not do much harm to him. Even those broken insect scales had quickly healed.

In fact, Bu Fang did not think he could easily defeat a Heavengod-level Soul Overlord.

Soul Thirteen shivered in midair and gasped for a moment. Finally, he regained his composure. With a towering killing intent, he flapped his wings and flew across the sky in a flash.

The chef found his weaknesses but did not have the means to completely breach them. After several shameless attacks, he was losing his patience.

As he approached, he threw out a palm. The sinful power belonging to gluttony quickly gathered in front of him, covering the whole sky like the thickest ink. Then, it turned into a huge palm and slapped viciously down toward Bu Fang.

Even then, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok above Bu Fang's head began to spin, fighting to resist the palm. With a clanging sound, the palm burst apart like a spray of ink, staining the whole ground black.

Bu Fang, as the target of the palm, suddenly felt a great force pressing down on him, causing his face to turn slightly pale. It was a familiar feeling and pressure, which were exactly the same as the feeling the Heavengod's palm had brought him in the past.

Rumbling filled the air as the ground kept exploding. Huge rifts were constantly appearing, while rubble kept shooting up into the air.

Soul Thirteen hovered in midair. He did not look at Bu Fang. Energy began to gather on his forehead at a rapid pace. After a while, a ray of light shot out from there. Suddenly, with a loud phoenix cry, a black fire phoenix spread its wings from behind him and flew up high, looking as if it was going to soar through the skies.

The moment they heard the phoenix cry, Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu, who were in the middle of the battlefield, were both stunned. Hurriedly, they turned their heads to look at the phoenix that was burning with black flames.

'The Phoenix Lord of the Phoenix Nest?' Ah Mo thought to herself.

She knew that the Phoenix Lord had fought against Soul Thirteen together with the Immortal Spirit Empress. Unfortunately, the Empress had fallen, and the Phoenix Lord also disappeared. Now it seemed that she was also demonized by Soul Thirteen, just like the Dragon Emperor.

This was not good news for them, or even for humanity.

Soul Thirteen stepped on the black phoenix's head, narrowed his eyes, and pointed a finger at Bu Fang. "Kill that human!" he instructed the Phoenix Lord.

The Phoenix Lord's eyes were scarlet, and her whole body was burning with black flames. As if she had gone frenzied, she swooped down toward the ground where plumes of black smoke were rising, reaching out her sharp claws. She looked like an eagle descending from the sky to capture the field mouse in one fell swoop.

Boom!

The ground exploded, and the Lord of the Phoenix spread her wings and rose back up into the sky. However, what she caught with her claws was the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovering over Bu Fang's head.

Bu Fang leaped into the air, grabbed the phoenix's claws, and then began to climb up. The phoenix's feathers fluttered in the wind, constantly ruffling his skin.

His brows were furrowed—he already felt a great deal of pressure. Although he had broken through to the God realm, his strength was still too weak, probably only allowing him to fight a half-step Heavengod. That was also due to the fact that he had comprehended all five of the supreme Laws of the Universe. Otherwise, he would not even be able to fight a God Emperor.

This was the situation he was currently in against Soul Thirteen. Even though he had discovered the Soul Overlord's weakness, he did not have enough power to deal them a thunderous blow.

With one last jump, he landed on the phoenix's back. It was a God Emperor-level fire phoenix, just like the Dragon Emperor he had met before, if not stronger.

As the Phoenix Lord ascended, Bu Fang kept hitting her head with the Qilin Transmigration Ladle. The ladle was so powerful that it was able to crack Soul Thirteen's insect scales, which could not be broken even by the full force attack of a God Emperor.

So, each time she was struck, the Phoenix Lord felt intense pain, and the Qilin's aura in the ladle also made her feel great pressure.

Soul Thirteen watched as his face flickered. Finally, the Phoenix Lord fell from the sky and hit the ground hard, causing a shocking explosion. "Rubbish..." Soul Thirteen cursed, his eyes cold.

Bu Fang grabbed the Phoenix Lord by the head and dragged her huge body step by step out of the ruins. The Divine flame that covered his body had increased his strength and fighting prowess significantly.

Soul Thirteen looked at Bu Fang with a gloomy face. The next moment, he raised his hand. An energy beam that seemed to come from the chaos shot out from his palm. That was Heavengod-level energy.

Bu Fang turned his body slightly and avoided the energy beam. However, Soul Thirteen's target was not him, but the Phoenix Lord behind him.

With a thump, the black energy penetrated the phoenix's body. The next moment, it seemed as if her enormous body could not withstand the energy—it began to swell and twist like a balloon filled with too much water.

Bu Fang glanced over his shoulder. Looking at the swelling phoenix, his pupils constricted.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the Phoenix Lord's body burst apart completely, causing a shocking explosion. It was like the self-detonation of a God Emperor.

When the Immortal Spirit Empress chose to self-detonate, she hurt Soul Thirteen so badly that it took him a long time to recover. Now, he wanted to let Bu Fang experience the feeling of being impacted by the explosion of someone who self-detonated.

BOOM!

Soul Thirteen instantly sped away from the range of the explosion.

As if a nuclear bomb had exploded, terrifying energy swept out in all directions, which instantly crushed countless rubble into powder. It was a devastating, apocalyptic explosion. For a moment, the whole world fell silent, and the light from the explosion lit the world as if it were day.

Both Soul Demons and humans all stopped fighting and watched in horror. The horrific energy that kept exploding out made everyone's hair stand on end.

Even the Xiayi Divine Emperor, leaning against the restaurant door, looked dumbfounded. "That's the self-detonation of a God Emperor! How is Mister Bu going to survive such an explosion?!"

Soul Thirteen sneered in midair. Silently, he applauded his wit. He could not believe that the stinky chef had dared to attack him in such a shameless way. Even now, his soul still shuddered from time to time whenever he thought of the pain in his crotch.

Since that was the case, he thought of returning the favor. The Phoenix Lord was a divine beast for the human race, so he decided that it was best to use her to deliver a devastating blow to Bu Fang...

The energy of the explosion finally slowly dissipated. The Lord of the Phoenix had completely disappeared. After all, she had already self-detonated, so her physical body could no longer exist.

The earth-shattering explosion had blown out a huge circular, bottomless crater in the ground, filled with gray smoke. Debris was constantly sliding down from around the crater.

Bu Fang sat on the edge of the crater with his head bowed, panting slightly. The Divine flame on his body had faded away, and the Vermilion Robe was in tatters. Without the Artifact Spirit, the robe was no longer as overbearing in defense as it used to be. However, it was slowly recovering.

He looked up. With golden light flowing in his eyes, he looked straight ahead with the God of Cooking's Eye.

There, fragments of the Phoenix Lord's soul were drifting aimlessly. He beckoned to them, and the fragments immediately flew toward him.

A strange suction emanated from the Vermilion Robe, pulled those soul fragments over, and absorbed them. The robe's restorative power immediately increased, and in a few moments, it was back to its original appearance. Bu Fang looked just a little bit wretched.

The robe's Artifact Spirit was the Vermilion Bird, who was of the same origin as the phoenix, so the Phoenix Lord's energy fragments could be incorporated into the Vermilion Robe.

The crater was enormous. Standing at its edge, Bu Fang was as small as an ant. But he did not care. He just raised his head and looked seriously at Soul Thirteen in the sky.

He felt the situation a little tricky to solve. Even the five supreme Laws of the Universe plus the Divine flame could not defeat Soul Thirteen, and that left him clueless about how to deal with this Soul Overlord for a while.

‘Attention, Host. Does Host want to take up the God realm’s dish test?’ The System’s serious voice suddenly rang in Bu Fang’s head.

Before this, the only sound in his ears was his breathing and the whistling of the wind coming from the bottom of the crater. So, when the System’s voice sounded, it was very loud.

Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. According to the usual practice, as long as he successfully passed the realm test, he would obtain a leap forward breakthrough in his cultivation base. In other words, if he passed the test, he would reach the peak of the God realm.

‘Then maybe I’ll have the strength to fight Soul Thirteen...’

After all, the stronger he became, the more powerful the five supreme Laws of the Universe became, and the God of Cooking’s Eye would not seem so useless.

He exhaled and felt everything around him quiet down. He had no choice. This was his last life-saving straw.

‘Is the Host willing to take the test now?’ asked the System.

‘Yes,’ Bu Fang answered in his head.

The next moment, he felt a strange force envelop him, and then his consciousness was pulled into a strange space.

In reality, Soul Thirteen’s eyes narrowed when he saw Bu Fang sit down and lower his head. He was able to sense Bu Fang’s current state very clearly.

‘This chef... chose to break through when he is facing me?! Isn’t he looking for death?’

How could Soul Thirteen possibly let Bu Fang break through so easily? The next moment, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove appeared and surrounded Bu Fang.

‘It seems he’s going to cook... He’s going to cook in the middle of a battle?!’

“Are you f*cking looking down on me?!” Soul Thirteen’s eyes instantly turned scarlet. The markings on his skin began to wriggle, while his body grew taller rapidly, transforming from what was just an ordinary human height into a ten-thousand-foot giant. At the same time, his mouth opened so wide that it seemed to be able to swallow a star.

Lowering his head, he roared at Bu Fang. A terrible suction burst out of his mouth, pulling at everything as if he was going to devour Bu Fang and everything around him.

Just then, the door of the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family’s skyscraper suddenly opened, and then a fat figure slowly walked out from it with elegant cat-like steps.

Lord Dog yawned. With just a glance, he saw Soul Thirteen, who had transformed into a giant. He raised a cute paw and waved it in front of him. Suddenly, everything around him seemed to stop.

Even Soul Thirteen, who was a Soul Overlord, was affected by Lord Dog’s Law of Time.

Lord Dog walked with his elegant cat-like steps at a steady pace and came in front of Soul Thirteen. Suddenly, the Law of Time disappeared, and the powerful suction that erupted from Soul Thirteen’s mouth made Lord Dog’s fat jiggle violently.

“Hmm?” Soul Thirteen’s eyes narrowed. He did not expect a dog, who was carrying a bone, to suddenly appear in front of him.

Hovering in front of Soul Thirteen, Lord Dog put the Heavengod’s bone into his mouth, then closed his jaws hard and crushed the bone to pieces.