

Gourmet 1581

Chapter 1581: Lord Dog Turned Into... a Man?

“Hmm? A fat black dog?!”

Soul Thirteen’s huge body blotted out the sky and was even more enormous than when the Titan Divine Emperor became a giant—his head almost broke through the clouds and poked into the starry sky. However, he still saw the black dog that suddenly appeared in front of him.

“What a fat dog...” His eyes narrowed as a rumbling sound came out of his huge mouth. This was the sound of his voice.

The powerful suction was still bursting out of his mouth, unabated. He was going to eat the fat dog.

In fact, Lord Dog was too small for him. Even if he did devour Lord Dog, it would not be enough to fill the gap between his teeth. This was the terror of Gluttony Soul Overlords. They could devour everything, somewhat similar to the Taotie.

“Lord Dog?” Nethery’s eyes narrowed slightly. Standing on the top floor of the skyscraper, she let the strong wind tug at her long black dress.

“It’s useless for Lord Dog to make a move... This Soul Thirteen is already a Soul Overlord, so the Heavengod’s bone has no more suppressive effect on him,” the Xiayi Divine Emperor said with a wry smile. He was not very optimistic about what Lord Dog could do. In his opinion, the only means by which Lord Dog could deal with Soul Thirteen was the magical Heavengod’s bone.

However, even as he had finished speaking, Lord Dog closed his jaws around the bone hard and crushed it to pieces. Upon seeing that, the Xiayi Divine Emperor sat up and widened his eyes.

“What’s this? What’s Lord Dog trying to do? Why did he... crush the Heavengod’s bone?!”

The battle between humans and Soul Demons was in full swing. Because of stinky tofu, humans had a slight advantage. However, when up against Numbered Soul Demons, human experts were still too weak.

Perhaps, humans were just relying on stinky tofu to resist.

In fact, both humans and Soul Demons were waiting for the outcome of the main battle, which would determine the outcome of this war. As long as Soul Thirteen could free his hands, no one in the human army could resist the Soul Demon army's attack.

Crunch... Crunch...

Lord Dog crushed the Heavengod's bone with his teeth. After chewing for a while, the remnants of the bone turned into a stream of light and flowed into his mouth like water. All his fat shivered at that moment.

The fat all over Lord Dog's body was shaking. Then, as the crowd watched, the fat began to melt like ice, causing his bloated body to begin to slim down. Soon, he went from being on four paws to standing upright, while the Power of Law was swirling around him in the form of countless light dots.

Down below, sitting cross-legged, Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at Lord Dog, slightly stunned, and seemed to be wondering why the latter had to crush the Heavengod's bone to pieces.

However, that was not something he needed to worry about right now. What he needed to focus on now was how to pass the dish test. Only when he passed the test would his cultivation base break through, and then he would have a chance to defeat Soul Thirteen.

He quickly calmed down and then closed his eyes again. Once he entered the cooking state, Bu Fang turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to everything and just concentrated on the dish.

The God of Cooking Sets hovered around him. The next moment, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife moved, which meant that Bu Fang had begun taking the test.

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Soul Thirteen squinted at the fat dog in front of him. He was sucking hard, pulling all the surrounding debris into his mouth, even affecting the energy balance in the area and causing a horrible storm to appear nearby. The dog, however, remained unmoved.

‘This dog is... weird! But does he think he can fight me by eating a Heavengod’s bone? Are all dogs nowadays so self-indulgent?!’

He focused his eyes, which were blooming with a scarlet light. The next moment, he slowly raised his hand with sharp claws. It was completely covered with insect scales, which were condensed by the Soul Demon’s energy essence, making them extremely tough and comparable to the strongest weapons in the universe.

Standing ten thousand feet tall, Soul Thirteen swung his hand that was as huge as a mountain toward Lord Dog.

After swallowing the Heavengod’s bone, Lord Dog burped and frowned in disgust. “Bu Fang boy’s Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs taste much better than this...” he sighed.

“I think dog meat might taste better...” Soul Thirteen said coldly. No sooner had he uttered those words than his sharp claws approached with a terrible aura and pressure that made one’s hair stand on end.

Lord Dog jerked his head up with a sharp look in his eyes. “Dog meat?” He smiled coldly.

Facing Soul Thirteen’s palm, the flesh all over his body began to tremble, then they began to push forward from his chubby butt to his head. At the same time, his mouth fell open, and there seemed to be a surge of energy brewing inside.

When the energy had brewed to the extreme, Lord Dog let out a bark at the huge palm that was slapping down at him!

Bark!

In the beginning, it sounded like the bark of a dog, but as it traveled through the air, it became more like the roar of a dragon or the cry of a phoenix. In short, it sounded like the roar of some peerless monster who had just awakened, with a terrible aura that made the whole universe tremble!

Soul Thirteen's huge scarlet eyes narrowed. He was horrified to find that his hand could move no further down. It was blocked by the dog's bark!

The bark of a dog had resisted his palm? He was a Soul Overlord! In the human Chaotic Universe, his level was equivalent to a Heavengod! Why was this dog able to stop his palm?!

Buzz...

Strange blood-colored markings appeared and spread all over Lord Dog's body, causing him to become more slender. Slowly, he lifted a paw and gave it a gentle wave. The next moment, time seemed to stop.

Without hesitation, he shot out like a cannonball and appeared instantly in front of the huge palm. There, he raised his paw once again and slapped it hard toward Soul Thirteen's claws.

A rumbling sound could be heard as Soul Thirteen suddenly broke free from the Law of Time, and his eyes shone fiercely in an instant!

Just then, a tiny dog's paw collided with his hand that was as large as a mountain. His whole body trembled violently, then he took a step back, causing the ground to cave in.

In the sky, Lord Dog flew tumbling backward like a meatball, but he managed to stabilize his body. He bared his teeth like a fierce beast. Energy could be seen dissipating from his mouth as if the energy of the Heavengod's bone was still fusing with him.

Soul Thirteen was stunned. So was Nethery and even the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who was not optimistic about Lord Dog.

Lord Dog and the Soul Overlord exchanged a blow, and they were neck and neck?! How was that possible? Had he become a Heavengod?

'But how could this dog be a... Heavengod? This doesn't make sense! He's just a high-grade God before this, not even a God King yet, so how could he suddenly become a Heavengod now?!

‘Are the man and the dog in this restaurant f*cking monsters?’ The Xiayi Divine Emperor felt his heart tremble. ‘Besides, in an era when all the Heavengods don’t show themselves, how could this dog become a Heavengod? Unless...’

The Divine Emperor suddenly froze. The next moment, his pupils constricted and he sucked in a cold breath!

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“This dog is... just as annoying as that stinky chef!”

Soul Thirteen lifted his hand—his palm was already cracked and covered with countless lines. A fierce light gleamed in his eyes. He could not believe that this dog had shattered his insect scales.

He moved again. This time, he clenched his palm into a fist, then threw it out with all his might.

He had underestimated his opponent just now. He did not expect that a dog could explode with this level of fighting prowess, which was even more terrifying than that chef! In this case, his best option would be to crush the dog with sheer force!

The punch went to Lord Dog with unparalleled pressure and a monstrous aura. At that moment, the energy of the whole world seemed to be drained by it!

“Die!”

Soul Thirteen’s eyes were even bigger than Lord Dog. As they stared fixedly at him, Soul Thirteen slammed his fist down!

Suddenly, time stopped again, and Lord Dog shot out like a cannonball again, barking and waving his paw. With a loud bang, his tiny paw collided with the huge fist.

That made Soul Thirteen a little agitated. ‘How can the Law of Time be so... annoying?!’

Rumble!

Lord Dog flew backward and smashed the ground hard, causing it to explode, while Soul Thirteen also staggered back several steps.

Their second collision was just like the first, neck and neck.

Soul Thirteen stopped swallowing everything. The Titan Divine Emperor's means of transforming into a giant was strong, but too clumsy to give him any advantage against the nimble dog. So, his body shrank rapidly and became as tall as an ordinary human again.

With a flap of his wings, he shot forward in a stream of silver light. Then, as sinful energy gathered in his hands, he came to the spot where Lord Dog was smashed into the ground. Without pausing even for a brief moment, he started punching. The ground was bombarded, shaken, and shattered.

Suddenly, a dark ray shot up from the ground—Lord Dog's claws scratched across Soul Thirteen's face, leaving several claw marks.

"The Law of Time again..." Soul Thirteen flew into a rage. "Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!"

He could sense a disturbing aura in this black dog, which made him more and more irritable. He shot forward again in a stream of light and appeared in front of Lord Dog in just a flash. The speed of a Soul Overlord was too fast.

Bam!

This time, Lord Dog had no time to react before he was knocked flying away and smashed down hard on the ground.

All those who were watching the battle from a distance gasped.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor seemed to have been frightened out of his wits. He stared at the spot where Lord Dog had been smashed into. At that moment, it seemed as if something was perishing there and time was going backward.

Soul Thirteen's pupils constricted. Even though his whole body was covered with a thick layer of insect scales, he still felt a chill that made his hair stand. "What is this feeling?"

The fat all over Lord Dog's body was shaking. Then, as the crowd watched, the fat began to melt like ice, causing his bloated body to begin to slim down. Soon, he went from being on four paws to standing upright, while the Power of Law was swirling around him in the form of countless light dots.

Before long, Lord Dog had shaken off his dog form and turned into a man. His face was obscured, yet his figure was perfectly shaped as all could see.

"Lord Dog... transformed into a human?!" Nethery, standing at the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper, sucked in a cold breath.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor still looked stunned, while Er Ha's mouth opened so wide that his jaw was about to touch the floor.

"What the f*ck? That mangy dog is able to... turn into a human?!"

Down below, Bu Fang's eyelids twitched slightly. Even though he was cooking and had turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to everything, a strange feeling arose in his heart and alerted him. He opened his eyes and looked up at Lord Dog, who had turned from a dog into a man in the sky.

At this moment, a surging aura gushed out from Lord Dog's body while the Law of Time boiled around him. The aura was familiar to Bu Fang.

It was the aura of a... Heavengod!

Chapter 1582: Divine Flame River Snails Rice Noodles

Bu Fang felt that he had entered a new place, a kitchen isolated from the world. This was the promotion test given to him by the System.

Unlike others, his cultivation base did not need to be gradually improved. Whenever he broke through a new realm, as long as he could successfully pass the dish test, his cultivation base would be able to take a big leap.

This had happened many times in the past, so Bu Fang had been very familiar with it. However, he did not dare to have the slightest relaxation on the test because there was a penalty for failing it—it might even lead him into a hopeless situation.

So, he was very serious about the promotion test.

In his head, the System's serious voice was telling him things he needed to pay attention to. Finally, there was a flash of light in front of his eyes, and then the recipe for a dish appeared in his mind.

‘Attention, Host, the dish for this promotion test is Divine Flame River Snails Rice Noodles. Host only needs to complete the cooking of this dish to advance,’ the System said seriously.

There was no doubt that this was a new dish. Bu Fang did not say anything, as his mind was completely attracted by it. At this moment, all he needed to do was to cook this dish.

His face had a slightly odd look. River snails rice noodles was a dish on earth, but there was something strange about it. Like stinky tofu, it was famous for its taste. The smell it gave off was as... profound as the stench of stinky tofu. Perhaps only those who knew how to appreciate it could understand the stench of this dish.

‘Such a coincidence? At this critical juncture, the dish of the promotion test is actually... river snails rice noodles?’ Bu Fang narrowed his eyes.

Without thinking too much, Bu Fang began to prepare the ingredients.

Many ingredients needed to be prepared to cook a bowl of authentic river snails rice noodles. Among them, the choice of river snails was crucial. Of course, the other ingredients were also very important. In fact, this dish was all about its ingredients and broth.

The river snails were provided by the System—Bu Fang was grateful for that. A clay pot filled with river snails was placed in front of him. With a shake of his hand, he flung out a silver divine flame, then controlled it to soak into the clay pot so that it covered all the snails.

Miraculously, instead of being burnt to ashes, the river snails began to breathe in and out the divine flame as if they were bathed in water, expelling all the impurities from their bodies.

These impurities had a great impact on the taste of the dish, so they must be removed first. Perhaps it was because the river snails must be cleaned with the divine flame that the dish was called the Divine Flame River Snails Rice Noodles.

When the snails no longer spat impurities, Bu Fang removed them from the clay pot and set them aside. Then, with a thought in his mind, he took out a dragon steak and cut it into thin slices.

After that, he prepared the other ingredients, including his secret pickled bamboo shoots, pickled cabbage, pickled radish, and some seasonings and herbs. He laid out all the ingredients on small plates.

Next, Bu Fang started to cook.

He took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, preheated it over the divine flame, and then poured in the oil. While waiting for the oil to heat up, he got the two-color bean curd sheet ready. When the oil finally began to bubble, he immediately put the bean curd sheet into the wok.

Sizzle...

The bean curd sheet rolled in the boiling oil and slowly became crispy. When it was done frying, he took it out from the oil, then went to the Heaven and Earth Farmland. He took out a jar of Abyssal Chili Sauce he had made with a new recipe, which he had been storing for a long time, then mixed it with the oil used to fry the bean curd sheet to make chili oil.

Next, he began to prepare the broth. He first used a chunk of dragon bone to boil a dragon stock, then began to stir-fry the pickled bamboo shoots, pickled cabbage, and pickled radish. When they were done, he took them out of the wok and set them aside on a plate.

Bu Fang then began to cook the river snails. He added chopped Purple Garlic, Son Mother Ginger slices, and some other ingredients into the wok, then fried them until fragrant. After adding the snails, he began to vigorously stir fry them. Finally, he added the dragon stock into the wok and let everything boil together.

Soon, the river snails were rolling and spitting divine flames in the stock, looking very dazzling.

Bu Fang needed to control the temperature very carefully now. He was making the broth, and the flavor of the broth determined how delicious the dish would be.

His divine sense poured out and went into the wok, sensing the changes in the ingredients within the stock. When the river snails finally fell out of their shells, Bu Fang added the chili oil he had prepared earlier into the wok.

His eyes narrowed as he looked at the broth boiling in the wok. At this point, the dish was almost ready.

He took out a blue-and-white porcelain bowl and poured the broth into it. A layer of bright red chili oil floated over the broth, which looked very appetizing. Then, he took out the noodles. They must be thick noodles so that the dish would be refreshing to eat.

Bu Fang added the slippery noodles to the broth, placed the fried slices of dragon steak on top of them, and finally added the other side dishes and toppings. Among them, the most important one was pickled bamboo shoots as it was the essence of the river snails rice noodles.

After Bu Fang wiped the oil stains off the edge of the porcelain bowl with a white cloth, beams of dazzling light immediately shot out of the bowl, so bright that he could hardly open his eyes. Immediately after that, a sour stench filled the air, causing his eyebrows to prick up.

Compared with stinky tofu, the smell of this river snails rice noodles was... even more overwhelming. Bu Fang reckoned that if the stench of these two dishes were combined, it would be the foulest smell in the whole universe!

However, unlike stinky tofu, this river snails rice noodles looked very delicious. Just by looking at it was enough to arouse one's appetite. Its bright red broth, the aromatic dragon steak slices, and everything else looked so perfect—except for its choking stench...

...

The aura around Soul Thirteen was constantly trembling as his cold eyes were fixed on the man in the distance, who was slowly standing up. Yes, it was a man. The black dog had transformed into a man before him, before all eyes!

What shocked him was not the fact that the black dog could transform into a man. The ability to turn into a human was not uncommon. In fact, any ferocious beast or divine beast with a sufficient cultivation base could take on a human form.

Soul Thirteen was stunned by the aura emanating from the man, which made his heart race faster and faster. It was the aura of the Heavengod in this Chaotic Universe! It was definitely the aura of a Heavengod!

He knew he was right. After all, he was always on the lookout for the Heavengods in this universe. However, he never expected this Heavengod to be a dog!

‘I must finish him off before he completely transforms into a Heavengod!’

Soul Thirteen moved. The energy of sin quickly gathered in his hand, and then he threw his palm at Lord Dog. He was so fast that the void was tearing up before his sharp claws.

Lord Dog had taken the form of a human. Judging by the appearance, he was a man.

“I seemed to have remembered something of great importance... Bu Fang boy, you have to work harder to live up to my expectation!” Lord Dog’s gentle and magnetic voice rang out, and then he seemed to be sighing.

The next moment, he raised his hand, which glowed softly and was filled with the power of the Law of Time, and pointed it at the black energy of sin that was closing in on him. With a thump, the sinful energy instantly dispersed like a balloon that had been punctured.

“He really is a Heavengod of the present age!” Soul Thirteen pupils constricted as he sensed a nebulous connection between the man and the Chaos.

He had heard that the Heavengods of the present age had all entered the Chaos, and that was why they did not show up even when the Soul Demons had invaded this universe. However, he found this statement somewhat illogical.

This universe was, after all, the root of these Heavengods. Once all the living beings became extinct, their power would also be affected. Therefore, it was absolutely impossible for them to stand idly by.

Now, this Heavengod of the present age had finally appeared. However, he turned up too late!

“I have long since become a Soul Overlord! Even if he is a Heavengod, I can still fight against him! And if I’m really no match for him, I can still run away from him!”

Suddenly, he felt something flicker in his eyes, and then he saw the figure that the black dog had transformed into appear in front of him, throwing a punch toward him.

At that moment, the punch seemed to have become the center of the world as everything was attracted. This was the might of Heavengods. Every move they made was capable of causing the world to change.

Rumble!

Soul Thirteen did not flinch. Instead, he raised a fist, his insect scales crackling, and threw it at Lord Dog’s punch. A loud explosion echoed out as they collided in midair!

Then, the two of them turned into two streams of light—one silver and the other white. They fought from the ground to the sky, broke through the clouds, and rushed into the starry sky!

The fight between them was terrifying. Every little wave of energy leaking from their exchange always caused a star to explode!

Down below, the humans were cheering. A Heavengod finally showed up... Humans were saved!

Nethery’s gaze, on the other hand, was frozen. ‘Lord Dog is a Heavengod? When did he become a Heavengod?!’

The Xiayi Divine Emperor, too, was stunned. It turned out that the Heavengod of the present age he was expecting had been by his side all along, but he had not noticed it!

While the humans were cheering, Nethery and the others were shocked by Lord Dog’s identity.

Er Ha was dumbfounded and kept on mumbling to himself, “That mangy dog is a Heavengod, and not only that, he is a Heavengod of the present age who masters the Law of Time... Is he the Heavengod of Time?

“But if he’s a Heavengod, how could he have ended up in that shabby corner of the Netherworld? And why was his strength so weak?”

“Could it be that... he is the reincarnation of the Heavengod? But that doesn’t seem right. Why would a Heavengod want to be reincarnated as a dog?”

Er Ha looked confused. It was as terrifying as if one of his classmates suddenly became the richest person in the country...

Meanwhile, the battle in the starry sky turned white-hot almost instantly. Soul Thirteen and the figure that Lord Dog had turned into were locked in a fierce fight.

Soul Thirteen was very excited because he found that the Heavengod was incomplete. In other words, the figure’s strength was not perfect—it would not last long!

Although he did not know what caused this, he knew it was his chance! If he could swallow a human Heavengod, then his cultivation base would be completely stable, and he would even be able to break through to a higher level!

Greed, desire, excitement... All kinds of emotions erupted within him, making him want to immediately cut the Heavengod in front of him into pieces and then devour it piece by piece. The delicious taste, the tasty aroma...

“Hmm?” Suddenly, Soul Thirteen paused. He noticed that he seemed to smell some kind of food. It was a real aroma, not something he had imagined. “What’s that smell...”

He looked down sharply and saw that the chef, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, had finished cooking, and the strong fragrance was coming from there.

Soul Thirteen could not help but swallow.

Bam!

The moment he wavered, however, Lord Dog approached. The power of the Law of Time turned into a reverse-flowing river of time and crashed down on him. It was an extremely terrifying blow!

Soul Thirteen let out a miserable howl. He felt as if all his insect scales were about to crack. The next moment, he was smashed into a huge star with a deafening crash. The tremendous impact caused the star to fall apart instantly.

On the crumbling star, Soul Thirteen stepped on the surface of a broken boulder and stared icily at Lord Dog. Suddenly, his forehead split open into a vertical eye.

“This is the Sinful Eye of a Soul Overlord, the source of our Seven Sins... Now, I will grant you death with its power!” Soul Thirteen growled.

The next moment, the countless debris around him completely turned into powder as black and red energy began to converge in front of his third eye. It was the Power of Sin that represented the Soul Overlord realm, the gluttony power that belonged to him.

Rumble...

The convergence of this energy seemed to make the entire Chaotic Universe restless...

Lord Dog looked up into the depths of the universe and sighed. Then, his aura began to weaken. He shook his head helplessly.

He had planned to kill Soul Thirteen within the short time his Heavengod's strength was returned to him, but he had not expected that his strength had weakened to such a serious extent.

‘It seems that... I’m unable to kill this fellow now, and it is even likely that I will be... killed by him. Well, this does not feel good at all...’

Soul Thirteen noticed that as well, so he laughed wildly with excitement. In his mind's eye, he had a picture of the Heavengod being devoured by him. His mouth watered at the thought of the delicious taste...

Suddenly, the third eye on his forehead burst into dazzling light. “You can go to hell now!”

Vaguely, there seemed to be a woman shrouded in darkness letting out a shrill scream. With a buzzing sound, the black and red Power of Sin turned into a straight energy beam and shot toward Lord Dog! In just a flash, it sped across the starry sky, passing through stars and causing them to burst into pieces!

Lord Dog stared expressionlessly at the energy beam and sighed. "This is bad," he muttered helplessly.

Suddenly, just as the beam was closing in on Lord Dog, the void not far in front of him tore apart. Then, a figure slowly stepped out of it with a blue-and-white porcelain bowl in one hand, his hair waving in the wind.

Chapter 1583: Bu Fang Breaks Through!

The figure Lord Dog had transformed into was strong, but his strength was weakening. After all, it was not his strength. He merely awakened his aura and means by crushing the Heavengod's bone, so naturally, this trick had its drawbacks.

The energy beam from Soul Thirteen that was filled with the Power of Sin was approaching, blasting many stars along its path. As he sensed the terrifying power contained in this attack, Lord Dog felt that this time, he was likely to suffer badly.

However, something happened at this moment.

With a ripping sound, the void tore open, and a figure silently appeared in front of the light beam. He was dressed in a striped red-and-white robe, his hair waving in the wind and his eyes blazing like torches. In one of his hands, he was holding a steaming blue-and-white porcelain bowl, which no doubt contained some kind of delicacy.

All the people were slightly taken aback when they saw such a figure appear in front of Lord Dog, including Soul Thirteen. The Soul Overlord lifted a hand, and the Power of Sin began to surge in his palm. Narrowing his eyes, he looked at Bu Fang and slightly twitched the corner of his mouth.

"You ignorant chef... It's good that you're here at this moment because... you can go to hell with that dog!"

Encountering such a weak Heavengod was an unexpected surprise that Soul Thirteen did not anticipate at all. If Lord Dog was a Heavengod in his prime, he would have turned and run away without the slightest hesitation.

After all, a Heavengod in his prime was not someone he could fight in his present form. Even though he had become a Soul Overlord, every veteran Heavengod was treacherous with tricks that could easily kill him.

However, this Heavengod was not in his prime, and his aura and strength waned with every second they fought. Such a Heavengod posed no threat to Soul Thirteen at all.

Soul Thirteen roared, his voice full of excitement and exuberance. With a rumbling sound, the sinful power of the light beam grew stronger, and then it shot straight ahead at a faster speed, approaching Bu Fang in an instant.

At this moment, everything became quiet and slowed down.

Bu Fang's face was indifferent. Even as the sinful light beam approached him, he showed no fear at all. He did not even bat an eye.

Suddenly, his divine sense surged, and the five supreme Laws of the Universe emerged behind him in the form of five wheels. Hovering behind him, each of them glowed dazzlingly like stars as if they were shining all heavens. Then, a peculiar force wrapped his body completely.

Boom!

Within inches of impacting his body, the sinful light beam collided with the power of the five supreme Laws of the Universe. It was a clash between the power of five Laws and the power of one Sin.

The Power of Law was the power of this Chaotic Universe, while the Power of Sin was the power of the Soul Demon Universe. When these two different powers collided, the reaction they produced was extremely dreadful!

With a deafening rumble, a blinding light erupted at the center of the collision. The light made everything as bright as day, and even the whole universe seemed to become brighter at this moment.

In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital, both Soul Demons and humans looked up at the sky with dumbfounded expressions. They could see the power falling from the starry sky. Their eyes were filled with white light as the pressure of the Soul Overlord and the Heavengod was pressing on them.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of the skyscraper, the Xiayi Divine Emperor, who had his back against the door, was stunned. He saw clearly the last scene that had just taken place in the starry sky. At that critical moment, Bu Fang suddenly tore through the void, appeared in front of Lord Dog, and then blocked the fatal blow from Soul Thirteen.

He could not believe that Bu Fang sacrificed himself to defend Lord Dog from the enemy's attack. "He is only a God, so how is he going to resist that sinful power? That's a clash of Heavengod-level powers! How could he step in between them?! He must have...turned into ashes by now! There's no way he could have resisted it..."

The Divine Emperor could think of no other word to describe Bu Fang's actions other than touching. His cheeks twitched uncontrollably.

"Is Soul Thirteen really that formidable? Lord Dog's aura definitely belongs to a Heavengod, probably the Heavengod of Time. Perhaps there is some secret behind the disappearance of the Heavengods of the present age... and perhaps Lord Dog really is the reincarnation of the Heavengod of Time.

"However, even if he is a recently reincarnated Heavengod, he still needs time to regain his power... Lord Dog is still too weak now..."

Nethery, on the other hand, looked up at the sky and said nothing.

The brilliant white light soon began to fade. The sky grew gray, and everything in the starry sky became clear once again.

Soul Thirteen narrowed his eyes. The third eye on his forehead was throbbing continuously, exuding a terrifying aura.

'That chef... should be dead, right? A God can't survive an attack as powerful as mine. I can't believe he actually gave up his life to defend a dog. This chef is really...stupid. I had thought of

devouring the Heavengod first before dealing with him, but now it seems I don't need to do that anymore.'

He grinned, flapped his wings, and focused his eyes.

In the distance, the smoke and dust finally dispersed, revealing the scene behind. With just one glance, Soul Thirteen was stunned. Not only was Bu Fang not dead, but he was completely unharmed.

"How... How is this possible?!" Soul Thirteen screamed incredulously. "Couldn't even the sinful power kill this chef? This is the power of the Seven Sins!"

Bu Fang looked up and breathed out a puff of white air. His heart was filled with a lingering fear, if truth be told.

Behind him, the wheels formed by the five supreme Laws of the Universe had dispersed. They almost could not hold on just now. Fortunately, however, he managed to fend off the attack. This was mainly because he had completed the advancement test.

He focused his eyes, twitched the corners of his mouth slightly, and then turned to face Soul Thirteen's incredulous gaze.

"Here, I've cooked you a bowl of noodles," Bu Fang said. With a flick of his fingers, the bowl of divine flame river snails rice noodles shot forward, flying slowly toward Soul Thirteen.

"A bowl of noodles?" All the people down below saw the scene that played out in the starry sky. They could not understand why a bowl of noodles would appear in a battle that would decide the fate of humanity. Still, everyone looked up curiously.

The blue-and-white porcelain bowl spun slowly as it flew forward. Wisps of hot steam kept rising from it, accompanied by a peculiar smell. This was a smell between stench and fragrance, very unique and tantalizing.

Anyone who took a whiff of it would have the most primitive desire in the depths of their hearts aroused—they would want to find out the true nature of the scent's source.

As the smell continued to spread, the whole capital was soon enveloped in it.

Soul Thirteen's ferocious face froze instantly, then he narrowed his eyes and sniffed deeply. "It smells so delicious..." he muttered to himself.

Meanwhile, all the Soul Demons within the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital were intoxicated by the smell as well. Each of them was inhaling deeply and greedily to capture the smell into their nostrils.

On the other hand, the expressions of the humans were a little odd. The Soul Demons being distracted by the smell had given them a short break, so they gasped and looked curiously at the strange behaviors of their foes.

The Titan crown prince, bathed in blood, looked up at the sky and carefully sniffed the smell that filled the air.

'It's not as strong as stinky tofu, but...it also contains an essence that no words can describe. It's also a stinky dish... It's a dish as smelly as stinky tofu!'

The crown prince's eyes suddenly widened, and then an excited smile appeared on his face.

'Looks like this is another dish Owner Bu has invented to specially deal with the Soul Demons! Your end has come, damned Soul Demons!'

To humans, the smell was foul. In fact, many people even covered their noses, unwilling to sniff anymore. However, it was an extremely delicious scent to the Soul Demons, and they all sniffed it greedily.

Soul Thirteen was intoxicated by the smell. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and found a bowl of steaming hot noodles hovering in front of him.

The red chili oil floating on the surface of the broth looked bright and whetted his appetite. As for the other ingredients, such as the dragon steak slices and pickled bamboo shoots, they made the bowl of river snails rice noodles look very filling.

“Not only does it smell good, it looks good too...” Looking at the bowl of river snails rice noodles, Soul Thirteen swallowed. The bowl of noodles was like a gift from the devil and was constantly tempting him.

The instinct from the Soul Overlord made it clear to him that he had to refuse this bowl of rice noodles. He could not eat it no matter what, because once he ate it, he would probably be doomed.

“No! I can’t eat it!” Soul Thirteen’s eyes grew more scarlet, and the third eye on his forehead was blinking continuously, gleaming with desire and greed.

At this moment, the light of the river snails rice noodles seemed to illuminate the whole universe.

“I can’t eat it! I can’t eat it even if I’m beaten to death... I can’t be tempted!” Soul Thirteen gritted his teeth and frowned.

In the distance, Bu Fang and Lord Dog stood side by side. They were both looking at Soul Thirteen indifferently.

“Come on, try it. This bowl of rice noodles is very delicious,” Bu Fang said.

“Yes, give it a try. It’s as good as Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs...” Lord Dog’s magnetic voice rang through the starry sky.

Their voices were like the murmur of a demon, causing Soul Thirteen’s appetite to increase instantly. He was a Gluttony Soul Overlord, so he could never control his appetite. Now, after being so tempted by Bu Fang and Lord Dog, he could not stand it anymore.

The next moment, he reached out and grabbed the bowl.

“No, I can’t eat it!” His eyes widened and shot with blood!

And then...

Slurp...

Nom... Nom... Nom...

Soul Thirteen turned his insect scales into a pair of chopsticks, picked up some noodles with them, and fiercely shoved them into his mouth. He ate so greedily that he looked like a hungry ghost who had been starving for tens of thousands of years.

As he ate, his eyes widened as if he were about to cry. He did not want to eat them, but why did this bowl of noodles taste so good?

‘Is this really a human delicacy? Why is it so delicious? It’s so good that I can’t stop eating! The feeling of the slippery rice noodles dancing in my mouth, the fiery taste of the delicious broth, and the feeling of the fire burning my body from inside out...’

With so many complex feelings coming together, Soul Thirteen was left with one emotion: Satisfaction!

Slurp!

Soul Thirteen raised the bowl and drank all the remaining broth in one gulp. The next moment, his body was bursting with flames from inside out. The silver flames kept burning on his body, and the heat finally told him that something was wrong.

“I knew it! You despicable human... There’s something wrong with this bowl of noodles!” Soul Thirteen flew into a rage and stared at Bu Fang in the distance.

Bu Fang and Lord Dog, who remained standing side by side, raised the corners of their mouths at the same time. Although Bu Fang could not see Lord Dog’s face, he could feel his excitement at the moment.

“Let’s kill him while he’s weak...” Lord Dog’s gentle, magnetic voice rang out.

Bu Fang nodded. A bowl of river snails rice noodles might not kill Soul Thirteen. After all, he was a Heavengod-level Soul Demon. However, just as stinky tofu could restrain Numbered Soul Demons, it should make him feel very uncomfortable. In that case, they would take advantage of his distress to put an end to the battle.

Bu Fang focused his eyes, put his hands behind his back, and released his divine sense. Then, with a rumbling sound, the five Wheels of Laws appeared behind him again.

In addition to that, the divine flame appeared and danced around him, while one Law after another kept surfacing, making his surroundings seem to turn into a Sea of Laws.

At that moment, Bu Fang looked like a supreme god standing on the Sea of Laws, treading on the waves.

‘Congratulations to Host for passing the advancement dish test... The upgrade begins now...’ The System’s serious voice rang in Bu Fang’s head.

The corners of his mouth curled slightly, then he looked at Soul Thirteen and took a step. As he moved, his aura began to rise as if it were boiling.

He walked with a steady pace behind Lord Dog, taking one step at a time. His aura soared with each step he took.

Finally, when he was closing in on Soul Thirteen, whose whole body was burning with silver flames, Bu Fang’s aura reached a peak.

He had broken through to the God Emperor realm! He, Bu Fang, was now a God Emperor!

Chapter 1584: Blow Up... Soul Thirteen!

‘Kill him while he’s weak...’ That’s what Lord Dog and Bu Fang were thinking at the moment.

Following after Lord Dog, Bu Fang took one step after another. His aura was soaring, while his strength and cultivation base as a low-grade God was rising like boiling water.

All around him, the Power of Law swirled and surged like waves, making him look like an ancient God, like the master of the Sea of Laws riding the waves toward Soul Thirteen.

The scene shocked everyone. It was even more startling than the appearance of a real Heavengod.

Bu Fang's cultivation base had shot up from the level of someone who had just stepped into the God realm to the level of a peak God Emperor! The scale of this leap was so exaggerated and frightening that it was beyond anyone's imagination. No one had ever seen a breakthrough like this!

Did he become a God Emperor with just one thought? This was simply... inconceivable! Or was it really so easy to break through into the God Emperor realm nowadays?

The God Emperors could be considered the top-level existences with supreme cultivation bases in this Chaotic Universe. They overlooked the entire universe, and they controlled the universe. And yet, that chef had reached this level with just one thought?!

Despite his serious injury, the Xiayi Divine Emperor sprung to his feet. He did not expect that not only did Bu Fang survive Soul Thirteen's attack, but he also made an amazing breakthrough in his cultivation base, rushing from the Demigod realm into the God realm before leaping into the God Emperor realm!

'Is this guy really... human? Is it because he has comprehended the five supreme Laws of the Universe? Could it be that having comprehended all five supreme Laws, he can do whatever he wants like this?!

The Titan crown prince's eyes showed awe and fervor. He was now Bu Fang's most ardent follower. Only he knew how talented and fearsome Bu Fang was, and in his opinion, any strange things happening to Bu Fang was perfectly normal.

Bu Fang's ability to bring him out alive from the Soul Demon-filled kingdom was enough to make him believe in him with all his heart.

The Xiayi crown prince, on the other hand, was dumbfounded. At this moment, he felt a deep sense of defeat. 'Owner Bu is a real genius...'

Compared with Bu Fang, he was nothing. In the past, people had called him the strongest crown prince or even the most gifted crown prince, but now it seemed that all that was bullshit.

The chef, whom he had once scorned, had grown to his father's height.

Somewhere else on the battlefield, Xiao Yanyu's eyes twinkled, and her beautiful face was filled with an excited smile as she looked at Bu Fang. She knew that no matter where he went, he would always shine like true gold.

Standing beside the crown princess, Ah Mo froze in place. Her whole body trembled as she looked at the chef, who was emitting a mighty aura in the starry sky. At this moment, she felt humiliated by what she had done to him previously.

The humans all gawked at the scene, but soon they broke into an uproar of excitement and pride.

The leader of the Soul Demons seemed to be losing the fight! There was hope for humanity to be saved!

Bu Fang's aura was soaring. He could feel the divine power gathering rapidly in his dantian. It was just like the God of Cooking's divine power liquid drops, except that compared to the latter, it was more in quantity.

However, only when he had reached this level that Bu Fang became aware of the terrifying power contained in the God of Cooking's divine power liquid drop. It was a power that transcended everything, and each drop was so heavy that it seemed like it could collapse a world.

Even if he added up all his divine power, which surged like a great river in him, they were not worth a drop of the God of Cooking's divine power!

He finally understood why the Artifact Spirits were so distraught when he crushed a drop of divine power. Now, even he felt that he was a bit... wasteful in the past.

The divine power was constantly transforming his body. He could feel the surging power rushing under his skin as if he was already strong enough to burst a star with one blow.

‘So this is the power of a God Emperor...’

At this point, Bu Fang's fighting prowess soared to a level that even he could not estimate.

...

Soul Thirteen had eaten a whole bowl of river snails rice noodles. This human delicacy was a disaster for a Soul Demon like him. At this moment, silvery-white flames emerged from all over him and were burning his body, causing him to howl miserably as his sinful power kept surging to suppress the flames and heal his injuries.

Just then, Lord Dog approached and threw a punch. Time seemed to slow down in front of his fist.

Soul Thirteen, of course, felt Lord Dog's attack. The dog-turned-guy was a Heavengod, so he did not dare to take it lightly. Hurriedly, he split part of his sinful power and threw out his fist as well to counter the punch.

Rumble!

In the blink of an eye, Soul Thirteen was knocked flying backward and smashed hard on a huge star, causing the whole star to shake violently.

He sat up and looked down at his arm that had collided with Lord Dog's punch. The insect scales on it had shattered and were falling like sand, but they were slowly healing at the same time.

Eyes blazing like torches, Lord Dog zoomed in on Soul Thirteen with the power of the Law of Time fluctuating behind him.

Bu Fang followed with big strides. The Power of Law kept converging on his Taotie Arm as he threw a punch toward Soul Thirteen as well.

“GET LOST!”

Soul Thirteen focused his eyes and let out a ferocious growl. He really hated the chef. That bowl of rice noodles had caused his body to fester even now!

Had it not been for this chef, he would have completely defeated the Xiayi Divine Dynasty and conquered the Chaotic Universe. He might even have gotten the favor of the Soul God and stepped on top of all Soul Demons!

But now he had fallen into such a desperate situation, and this was all because of a bowl of rice noodles! That thing was poisonous!

However, even though he was in such a weak state, he was still a Soul Overlord. No one but Heavengods could fight against him!

‘This chef is just looking for death by coming here!’

Soul Thirteen roared, causing the ground of the star to crack open. Then, he once again threw a punch, but this time, he was aiming at Bu Fang!

Even then, Bu Fang’s Taotie Arm came smashing down, accompanied by a deafening bestial roar!

Rumbling filled the air as the two fists collided in midair. The next moment, the whole star shook while Soul Thirteen was smashed into the ground again, going so deep that he seemed to pierce the whole celestial body.

Bu Fang landed on the broken and dusty star. At the same time, Lord Dog, shrouded in the hazy Law of Time, was hovering in the distance. Both of them had trapped the Soul Overlord in the middle, one at the front and the other at the back.

The sound of rubble rolling down rang through the air as Soul Thirteen climbed up from the ruins. After exchanging a blow with Bu Fang, the insect scales on his arm were bursting and shattering as well. This deeply shocked him.

‘I can’t believe this chef can unleash the power of a Heavengod with just the strength of a God Emperor! I must not let this human live!’

He suddenly remembered the terrifying human genius in the Soul Demon Universe. ‘There’s a good chance that this chef would grow into that kind of existence!’

Bu Fang and Lord Dog looked at each other, then both kicked the ground at the same time and charged toward Soul Thirteen. They had no intention of giving the Soul Overlord time to catch his breath.

At their level, any fancy moves and techniques were superfluous. For them, mere fists were enough to crush everything. So, the way of this battle was very simple, and that was, the clash of fists. Whoever could not withstand the blows first would be blown up to pieces!

The air was soon filled with a terrifying rumbling sound.

Although Soul Thirteen's whole body was being burned by the silver divine flame, he was not immediately defeated by Lord Dog and Bu Fang's combined attack.

He kept resisting their attacks as if he was guarding the pride in him. As punch after punch struck him, his insect scales kept crumbling and restoring at a rapid pace.

As the three fought fiercely in the starry sky, the experts in the capital could only hear the loud noises, but they had no idea what was going on up there. Since they did not know what was going on, they would just keep fighting!

On the human side, the stinky tofu had almost run out. But they did not give up. The Soul Demons who were suppressed by the stinky tofu were no longer a threat to them, so they went back to fight like crazy, showing the indomitable will of humans in a desperate situation.

Humans were a kind of strange beings—they could always rebound from a desperate situation. The Soul Demons were finally feeling it this time.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor felt that his injuries were almost fully healed, so he stood up and released his God Emperor's aura. With Bu Fang and Lord Dog holding off Soul Thirteen now, he believed that the humans could definitely win this battle!

Roaring, the Divine Emperor jumped from the top of the skyscraper and charged into the Soul Demon's camp. With him joining the fight, the balance of the battle instantly tipped to the human side. At last, the humans had acquired the upper hand in this war!

...

In the starry sky, half of the star that served as the battlefield was gone, its surface filled with craters and pits. Soul Thirteen lay in a crater with a radius of tens of thousands of miles, his scarlet eyes flashing with resignation.

In the distance, Lord Dog and Bu Fang were still standing. The Law of Time around Lord Dog was waxing and waning as if it was about to disappear at any moment, while Bu Fang gasped with his mouth open.

Under their joint attack, the insect scales on Soul Thirteen's body were completely shattered. His body was battered by numerous punches, and the recovery speed of the scales could no longer catch up with the speed at which they were destroyed.

In the dark crater, Soul Thirteen moved a little. With this movement, all the insect scales on him completely broke apart and fell like sand, leaving only a few remnants attached to his skin.

His body was also exposed at this moment. It was the flesh that belonged to the Titan Divine Emperor, covered with barbaric glyphs.

“There is no way that I, Soul Thirteen, will be defeated! I am the being that will become the master of this Chaotic Universe! I will gain the approval of the Soul God! I can't die here!”

He was shaking all over. The next moment, he opened his mouth wide, and then his neck bulged violently. His eyes grew wider and wider until they seemed to be on the verge of bursting. Then, the bulge slowly moved upward from the neck into his mouth...

Bleurgh!

Soul Thirteen staggered back a step. With a loud bang, a black energy ball fell out of his mouth and smashed to the ground. An incomparably terrifying might could be sensed brewing inside...

A frantic expression appeared on his face as he murmured, “Damn human... Damn Heavengod! You will soon be sorry for what you have done! No one should ever underestimate the Soul Overlords of the Seven Sins!”

Soul Thirteen was very weak. The corners of his mouth were stained with strange liquid, but the smile on his face was icy cold. The next moment, he took a step and rose into the air, rushing out of the crater.

Bu Fang and Lord Dog squinted at Soul Thirteen as he emerged from the crater. He looked much thinner without the protection of the insect scales.

Although the Law of Time around him was much weaker now, Lord Dog still raised his hand and slammed out a palm. An energy dog paw appeared at once and flew toward Soul Thirteen.

Soul Thirteen raised an arm to fend it off. With a bang, the paw hit him, and green blood splashed. Although his body was a human body, after being transformed by his power, it was not human anymore.

“He’s very weak now...” Lord Dog said. He could sense that from the attack just now.

“It’s time to end this...” Bu Fang said.

The power of the five supreme Laws of the Universe quickly converged on his Taotie Arm. Then, he appeared in front of Soul Thirteen in a flash as if he had teleported.

Soul Thirteen grinned and stared fixedly at Bu Fang, looking as if he was going to devour the latter alive.

Bu Fang frowned and activated the God of Cooking’s Eye. In his vision, Soul Thirteen was now covered in little red dots, all of which were his weaknesses.

‘What happened? He had only three weak points just now. How come his whole body is now covered with weak points? How weird?!’

However, Bu Fang was too lazy to think about it. Instead, he whipped out his Taotie Arm that contained the power of the five supreme Laws and blew up Soul Thirteen’s body with a violent slap!

A loud rumble rang out, and the whole star seemed to be shattering!

“You’re all dead... This Chaotic Universe will definitely be destroyed!” Soul Thirteen grinned cruelly, his eyes filled with resentment. The next moment, his resentful expression froze, and then his body completely burst apart, turning into a green blood mist that filled the entire starry sky.

In the distance, the Law of Time around Lord Dog finally dissipated, and he had transformed back into a fat black dog. However, because he was too tired, he immediately lay down on the ground full of debris and fell asleep.

Bu Fang glanced at Lord Dog and slightly twitched the corners of his mouth. Suddenly, he froze for a moment as if he sensed that something was wrong. He turned his head to look at the place where Soul Thirteen had exploded.

“Where’s his Soul Demon true form? Why didn’t it show up?” Bu Fang murmured, his pupils constricting.

Meanwhile, a click sounded from the bottom of the crater, and the black ball split with a crack. A violent, sinful force immediately poured out of it.

The next moment, with an explosive sound, the entire black ball exploded, and then a savage monster with a huge mouth and shrouded in sinful power emerged from the shell. There was no sense of intelligence in the monster’s eyes, only a terrifying and incomparable killing intent.

As soon as it appeared, the beast threw its head back and let out a bestial roar. At the same time, a terrible aura exploded out of its body and thrust into the sky. It was even stronger than Soul Thirteen’s aura!

The true Gluttony Soul Overlord had appeared!

Chapter 1585: Eat as Much as You Want

Soul Demons rarely took a physical form before they became Soul Overlords. They were mainly attached to humans or fierce beasts to reproduce and evolve. However, once they became Soul Overlords, the energy they had accumulated before would completely explode and coalesce into their physical bodies, which were also the true Soul Overlords’ bodies.

Soul Thirteen had never wanted to expose his physical body. The main reason was that once exposed, his aura would leak out, and he would lose his mind and completely fall into the will of the Gluttony Soul Overlord, becoming a mindless existence whose only purpose was to eat.

This process would last for a long time, perhaps a year, perhaps ten thousand years. Only through the baptism of time would his raging will return to normal.

The most important thing was that his aura would leak, and that was the last thing he wanted to happen. Once his aura leaked, the other Soul Overlords in the Soul Demon Universe would be able to sense him.

Then, they would certainly try to come to this Chaotic Universe to snatch his merits, and eventually, the merits that he was going to use to obtain the favor of the Soul God would switch hands...

After all, he was still too weak compared to those veteran top Soul Overlords.

A terrible roar echoed through the void. The whole universe seemed to be in awe at this moment; the starry sky was shaking violently, and even the river of stars was rolling backward.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. Standing on the uneven surface of the planet, which had been completely turned into ruins, he watched as the grisly beast slowly crawled out of the crater.

Compared with Soul Thirteen, this beast made him feel more frightened. He felt as if the pores all over his body were beginning to close up under the monster's gaze.

He never expected that Soul Thirteen's death would be followed by an even more ferocious being.

Lord Dog had fallen into a deep sleep and could no longer use the strength of a Heavengod to help him. In other words, he had to solve this big trouble by himself.

Rumble!

The beast's body was not large, but with every step it took, the ground collapsed and exploded. Soon, the boiling magma deep in the core became extremely violent and began to gush out through the cracks in the ground.

Shrouded in black sinful power, the grisly beast stepped out of the pit like a great terror who descended to bring the universe a catastrophe.

Suddenly, pillars of magma shot up into the sky. The black beast opened its mouth, and a powerful suction burst out of it, pulling all those magmas into its mouth.

“What is this...” Bu Fang frowned. He took a step, and in the next instant, he was on the other end of the crumbling planet. There, he picked up the fast asleep Lord Dog and threw him into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. After that, he flew up into the sky.

The fierce beast did not chase Bu Fang but was continuously sucking the magma that gushed out from the core. The temperature of the magma was so high that even a God King did not dare to get too close to it, and yet the beast was drinking it happily as if it were some delicious juice. It was a very shocking scene.

The black sinful power surrounded the entire planet and was constantly corroding it. Soon, all the magma was devoured by the beast, and then the ground cracked, broke into pieces, flew up, and were swallowed by the monster as well.

This was a savage monster who could eat the stars. No wonder it was called the Gluttony Soul Overlord!

Bu Fang, hovering in the starry sky, was stunned as he watched. Suddenly, he seemed to feel something. He jerked his head up and looked into the depths of the universe.

Vaguely, he sensed some unknown beings peering at them from a distant place. Those eyes were filled with tyranny and killing intent, and he could even see the look in them, which was exactly the same as the Gluttony Soul Overlord in front of him.

Bu Fang’s heart sank as an overwhelming pressure pressed down on him, almost choking him.

“The Seven Sins... Are these peepers from the Soul Demon Universe where Soul Thirteen was born?” At the thought, Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath and felt a little creepy.

Soul Thirteen had only just become a Soul Overlord, and he was already so fearsome and almost invincible. If the veteran Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe traveled through the cosmic barrier and arrived in this universe, it would be the ultimate disaster for all the living beings here.

The present Heavengods of this universe were missing. Even if they did show up, they might not be a match for those veteran Soul Overlords, not to mention...

From Soul Thirteen's words, Bu Fang deduced that there was a more powerful Soul God above all the Soul Overlords. His heart fluttered as if the mere thought of the name filled it with dread.

The prying gazes from the depths of the universe were gone as fast as they came, as if they did not want to alert anyone.

Bu Fang exhaled deeply and turned his head to look into the distance. There, the Gluttony Soul Overlord had already devoured the entire planet. However, his body showed no sign of expanding, though it was so much smaller compared to the whole planet. His stomach must be made of... a bottomless hole!

Suddenly, the Gluttony Soul Overlord looked up. His violent, monstrous, and scarlet eyes fixed on Bu Fang, or rather, on the Xiayi Divine Dynasty behind him. The humans in the dynasty capital were, to him, the equivalent of a richly aromatic delicacy that made his mouth water.

With a splash, the wings on the Gluttony Soul Overlord opened up and then flapped. He instantly turned into a beam of black light, flashed across the starry sky, and descended into the sky over the dynasty capital.

Down below, the humans who had suppressed the Soul Demons shivered—everyone felt an extremely horrible aura hanging over them. They subconsciously looked up and immediately saw the big-mouthed savage monster that seemed to have become the center of the starry sky!

“That... What's that?!”

“What a terrible aura! I can sense the aura of death!”

“This aura is much stronger than that silver Soul Demon!”

The faces of the human experts all changed drastically.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor, on the other hand, felt his whole body turn cold. ‘Didn't Soul Thirteen already get blown up by Mister Bu? How come there is still such a horrible Soul Demon?!’

Nethery stood at the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper with a frown on her face.

Hovering over the capital, the Gluttony Soul Overlord kept sniffing. His huge mouth looked like a bottomless hole. Suddenly, his scarlet eyes turned and rested on the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper, where Nethery was standing.

No one expected that his first target would be Nethery!

Roar!

The Gluttony Soul Overlord roared, causing the whole dynasty capital to shake violently. Then, a tongue darted out from his mouth and went for Nethery at lightning speed!

Being targeted by the Soul Overlord, Nethery could not even move her body. She went as cold as ice as she felt an aura of death approach her rapidly.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord's eyes were filled with greed. He had lost his mind now. His actions were governed by the will of gluttony, one of the Seven Sins, so the only thought in his mind was to eat. He wanted to devour the entire universe!

Just as the tongue was about to pierce Nethery in the head, Bu Fang suddenly emerged before her, raised his Taotie Arm, and grabbed the tongue...

The tongue stretched taut in an instant, with one end in Bu Fang's hand and the other in the Gluttony Soul Overlord's mouth. The Soul Overlord rolled his eyes, then he began to retract the tongue.

A great force immediately pulled at Bu Fang. He was unable to resist, so as a result, he was pulled toward the Gluttony Soul Overlord's mouth by the tongue.

The Soul Overlord did not care who was standing in his way. He would eat anyone who stopped him!

All the humans turned pale. Bu Fang was their only hope now, so if he was eaten, there would really be no one to stop this monster!

Bu Fang fixed his eyes on the Gluttony Soul Overlord. When he saw the flesh on the latter's body trembling, his eyebrows pricked up. "I wonder how the meat of this Soul Overlord...tastes? Will it be more delicious than dragon meat..." he muttered to himself.

However, his murmur was overheard by the crowd, which resulted in an uproar from everyone.

They could not believe that he was still thinking about ingredients at such a critical moment! It was obvious that this Gluttony Soul Overlord was even stronger than Soul Thirteen. Without Lord Dog, how was Bu Fang going to fend off this monster by himself?!

The Gluttony Soul Overlord's mouth was wide open. Inside was a ring of sharp teeth, which could chew everything in the universe. Once Bu Fang fell into the mouth, he would be ripped to pieces in an instant.

"The God of Cooking's Eye..."

Bu Fang's eyes suddenly bloomed with golden light, and he looked over at the Soul Overlord. He wanted to find out his foe's weak points.

"Hmm?"

However, after activating the God of Cooking's Eye, Bu Fang found that this Gluttony Soul Overlord had fewer weak points than Soul Thirteen. He had only two weak points, and both of them were not on the outside, but inside his body!

Since the Soul Overlord had no weak point on the outside, Bu Fang did not know how to deal with it anymore.

With a buzzing sound, the power of the five supreme Laws converged on the Taotie Arm. Then, Bu Fang descended from the sky with a fist that was burning with a silver flame. A rumbling sound rang out as the fist bypassed the Soul Overlord's mouth and struck him on the chin.

The blow that contained the power of the five supreme Laws knocked the Soul Overlord's body up into the sky, but it did not blow up his chin.

Rolling his eyes, the Gluttony Soul Overlord stared at Bu Fang once again. With a slash, his tail suddenly swept over.

Bu Fang frowned. Instantly, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged at his side to block the tail.

Dong!

A loud noise rang out as the tail smashed the wok and pushed it onto Bu Fang's body. The tremendous impact knocked him flying away, making him smash onto the ground in the distance and tumble a few times.

Flicking the Vermilion Robe, Bu Fang looked up at the Gluttony Soul Overlord. "His weak points are inside his body... In that case..."

With a thought in his mind, he produced all the God of Cooking Sets and began to cook on the spot. Flames flickered and hot steam rose into the sky, and before very long, a bowl of divine flame river snails rice noodles was ready.

Of course, a bowl of rice noodles was naturally not enough. So, Bu Fang also took out a Perishing Pot and a Crazy Sword Pot, then added stinky tofu into both pots. The dish's stench was unbearable to humans, but it was extremely attractive to Soul Demons.

'Since I need to defeat him from the inside, I might as well let this Gluttony Soul Overlord experience the pleasure of having so many delicious dishes explode inside his stomach!'

Bu Fang kicked the ground, rose into the sky, and hovered in midair. The bowl of divine flame river snails rice noodles, the Perishing Pot, and the Crazy Sword Pot with stinky tofu in both of them all hovered around him.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord's scarlet eyes rolled and fixed on Bu Fang, or rather, fixed on the three dishes hovered around him. They were all emitting a strong stench, which, to him, was extremely attractive.

He opened his mouth and roared. The muscles inside his mouth trembled as a great suction exploded out.

Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe fluttered violently, its edges waving in the direction where the Soul Overlord's suction came from. He flicked his fingers, and the three dishes immediately sped away in three streams of light, shooting toward the Gluttony Soul Overlord.

The Soul Overlord did not reject them at all. The bowl of divine flame river snails rice noodles was the first dish that entered his stomach, followed by the Perishing Pot and the Crazy Sword Pot.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. Narrowing his eyes, his divine sense began to surge.

"Since you like to eat... Eat as much as you want..."

After saying that, he raised a hand, pointed at the Gluttony Soul Overlord in the distance, and parted his lips slightly.

"Explode!"

Chapter 1586: Possessed by the Qilin

Faced with this Gluttony Soul Overlord, whose weakness could only be found in the stomach, Bu Fang chose to attack from within. He thought the explosion inside the body could do the monster some damage.

It was not easy for Bu Fang to attack the weak points from the outside. After all, the Gluttony Soul Overlord was an existence on the same level as a Heavengod.

"Explode!" Bu Fang said, raising his hand.

The Soul Overlord had swallowed a bowl of divine flame river snails rice noodle, a Perishing Pot, and a Crazy Sword Pot. These dishes were not only delicious but also contained unparalleled destructive forces, especially the two pots. With the advancement of Bu Fang's strength, their power had increased significantly.

Once they exploded together, perhaps even a star would be blown to pieces.

A muffled rumbling rang out, sounding as if it was coming from the depths of the universe. All of a sudden, the Soul Overlord's belly shook, then it expanded abruptly, grew extremely huge in an instant, and kept expanding and twisting...

All the people looked up at the scene in disbelief. Now, they could only pin their hopes on Bu Fang, as he might be the only person who could resist this Gluttony Soul Overlord. After all, he had comprehended the five supreme Laws of the Universe, so everything was possible with him.

Many people clenched their fists tightly. They were hoping that the explosion could kill this huge Soul Overlord, even though he was a Heavengod-level existence. However, they were soon disappointed.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord was not blown apart even with such a powerful explosion. It merely made him squirm uncomfortably. As a being who could devour many things, including even one whole star, this Soul Overlord was not that easy to be defeated.

Burp...

In the sky, the Soul Overlord's body was recovering, while he opened his mouth and gave a burp. The puff of air that came out of his mouth was filled with a foul stench and smoke from the explosion.

Bu Fang stood in midair with his hands clasped behind his back. He did not expect that this trick could not hurt the Gluttony Soul Overlord even for a bit—it showed how strong and tough his defense and flesh were.

For a moment, Bu Fang was somewhat clueless as to how to deal with this monster.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord opened his mouth and bared his sharp, pointy teeth, while the Soul Demons on the ground all cheered loudly.

“The Soul Overlord is invincible!”

Once again, the Soul Overlord's tongue shot out, darting toward Nethery. To him, Nethery's cursed body was just as, if not more, delicious than the divine flame river snails rice noodles, so he ignored Bu Fang. In his view, the latter was not much different from ordinary human food ingredients. That was why Nethery was still his target.

The tongue was as sharp as an arrow that broke through the air. The void was constantly pierced by it and kept exploding. Its power was rather terrifying!

‘How am I going to defeat this Gluttony Soul Overlord?’ Bu Fang felt a little headache, and he could not help frowning. He had used up almost all his tricks, but they all seemed ineffective against this thick-skinned monster. If he allowed the Soul Overlord to continue acting wantonly like this, the whole Chaotic Universe would soon be in a mess.

Facing the tongue that was shooting toward Nethery, Bu Fang reached out his Taotie Arm and caught it once again. Then, he produced the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and hacked the tongue hard with it. However, when the knife struck the tongue, it only managed to produce a clanging sound as if it had hit metal.

Suddenly, the tongue lashed out and struck the ground, leaving a seemingly bottomless trench behind. The power was incomparably terrifying!

In the sky, the Gluttony Soul Overlord was snarling. He seemed to be angry because he was repeatedly stopped from enjoying the delicacy. His mouth, full of sharp teeth, was wide open as he roared, sending powerful air blasts that swept out in all directions. Then, as his scarlet eyes flashed with killing intent, his body dipped a little as if he was about to charge.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. The power of the five supreme Laws swirling around him converged on his arm, then he took a step, appeared in front of the Soul Overlord in a flash, and threw the latter up slightly with a powerful punch in the chin. However, the attack could not hurt the Gluttony Soul Overlord. Instead, it further provoked the savage monster.

Bu Fang was having a headache. He had no idea what other tricks he could use when even the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had failed to break through the Soul Overlord’s defense.

Rumble!

A tail lashed over suddenly, and Bu Fang raised a hand to block it. With a bang, he was knocked flying away, crashing through the air and smashing hard into the ground. The Gluttony Soul Overlord’s strength was too strong—the power of that tail lash was enough to instantly smash a God Emperor to pieces.

All the people on the human side turned pale. What should they do? How were they going to stop this monster?

The sound of debris falling into the pit rang out as Bu Fang sat up in the ruins and flicked his sleeves to sweep away the dust. He picked up the Qilin Transmigration Ladle hanging from his waist, focused his mind, and went into his spirit sea.

The God of Cooking's Menu hovered quietly over the spirit sea, with the divine sense's true form sitting cross-legged above it. Not far away from them, the huge Qilin could be seen lying in midair.

Upon sensing Bu Fang's arrival, the Qilin opened his eyes, slightly curled the corners of his mouth, and said, "You're here so that I can possess your body, aren't you?" It was as if he could tell what was in Bu Fang's mind.

In fact, apart from crushing the God of Cooking's divine power liquid drop, Bu Fang still had the Qilin as his trump card. As a perfected Artifact Spirit, the Qilin's strength was unfathomable. Once he possessed Bu Fang's body, the fighting prowess Bu Fang could unleash would be increased several times, which should be enough to defeat the Gluttony Soul Overlord.

Bu Fang nodded expressionlessly.

"Possession is not a good means. The limitations are too great, and I can't really fight with my actual strength. So, in general, I don't like possession," the Qilin said, shaking his head.

Suddenly, he rose to his feet. His body was enormous, so much so that he seemed to blot out the whole sky.

"But... I sense an attractive smell from the big guy out there, so I accept your request..." said the Qilin. After that, he lifted a paw, which rumbled as it slapped toward Bu Fang. Eventually, it lightly patted Bu Fang on the forehead.

Outside, Bu Fang stood up from the ruins. The look in his eyes changed in an instant, and his hair color changed as well, turning from black to...purple. He threw his head back, causing his hair to flutter. With an evil grin, he lifted a hand, looked at the palm, then twisted his neck.

"It's been a long time since I possessed someone... The feeling is still quite strange," said the purple-haired Bu Fang.

Roar!

In the sky, the Gluttony Soul Overlord seemed to be infuriated by Bu Fang. At this moment, he fixed his eyes on Bu Fang and was growling. Although he was mindless and witless, his strength and fighting instinct were enough to crush everything. This was the terror of the Soul Demon.

Rumble!

Finally, the Gluttony Soul Overlord struck. His body was not very large, and it seemed clumsy to move around. But when he moved, he appeared in front of purple-haired Bu Fang as fast as lightning. He then thrust out a paw with all his sharp claws to crush Bu Fang.

“I sense it now... The smell emitting from the depths of your soul intoxicates me,” purple-haired Bu Fang said, grinning. The next moment, he raised a palm.

Rumble!

The Gluttony Soul Overlord’s paw and Bu Fang’s palm collided. The ground caved in once again and rubble flew in all directions, but purple-haired Bu Fang remained hovering where he was, unmoving. The Soul Overlord’s mighty blow did not force him back even for a bit.

The scene shocked everyone.

“I, the Qilin, love to convince others by kindness. If you smile, I will spare your life,” said purple-haired Bu Fang as he cocked his head. Being able to get some fresh air put him in a good mood.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord roared, then opened his mouth, swooped down, and closed his jaws around purple-haired Bu Fang.

Purple-haired Bu Fang shook his head and sighed. Clutching the ladle with one hand, he swept it out and hit the Soul Overlord on the mouth with a thump.

The blow landed squarely on the savage monster's chin, stunning him and throwing him up into the sky. In just the blink of an eye, he flew through the clouds and rushed into the starry sky. The force that came with the ladle was somewhat out of everyone's expectations.

As purple-haired Bu Fang's fingers danced, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle began to spin in his hand. "The Qilin Eighteen Ladles," he said.

The next moment, a terrible aura spread from his body. Then, with a bestial roar that seemed to come from the distant past, Bu Fang rushed into the starry sky. As he was ascending, the shadow of a huge ladle emerged behind him. Grabbing its handle, he began hitting the Gluttony Soul Overlord in the distance.

The Soul Overlord howled miserably whenever he was struck by the ladle. He was so furious that he wanted to swallow the annoying weapon, but when he opened his mouth, the ladle thrust into it and cracked a few of his teeth.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Purple-haired Bu Fang kept hitting the Gluttony Soul Overlord with the ladle, stunning the latter with every blow. The spoon with the long handle seemed to have some kind of magic power, as whenever it struck the savage monster's indestructible body, it always sent a stab of pain through him.

The Soul Overlord was like a raging lion, but after countless blows from the ladle, he had turned into a meek kitten, lying in the starry sky and not daring to move.

"This fellow's skin is really thick and tough..." purple-haired Bu Fang murmured, holding the Qilin Transmigration Ladle in one hand with a frown on his face.

Suddenly, the Gluttony Soul Overlord jumped forward. His mouth kept expanding until it appeared to be large enough to swallow the whole starry sky.

Purple-haired Bu Fang turned around with a blank face. In just a flash, he was enveloped by the mouth and swallowed by the savage monster.

That gave everyone pause. Nethery's pupils constricted, while the Xiayi Divine Emperor shuddered.

“What is going on? Was Bu Fang swallowed by the monster?!”

Many people cried out in shock, and some even began to wail...

“How did Bu Fang... get eaten?! That’s the Gluttony Soul Overlord! There’s no way he could survive now!”

Meanwhile, the Soul Demons were all cheering excitedly.

“That damned chef’s been eaten at last!”

“Without that troublesome chef, we, the Soul Demons, will surely be victorious!”

“The war is finally coming to an end!”

The Gluttony Soul Overlord seemed to be very happy after he had eaten Bu Fang with one swallow. He roared in the starry sky to show his mighty prowess. Then, to completely kill Bu Fang, he even sped through the starry sky, crushed many stars, and devoured them.

Everyone despaired. This was the end of humanity... Or was it?

The Gluttony Soul Overlord’s long tongue unrolled from his mouth. With a savage look in his eyes, he shot out the tongue toward Nethery. Now that the troublesome guy was gone, he could finally enjoy his meal.

However, just as his tongue was about to touch Nethery, the Soul Overlord’s eyes went wide, and his tongue froze in midair as well.

He heard an indifferent voice ring out from inside his stomach.

Chapter 1587: The End of Soul Thirteen

“You are very naughty... How dare you swallow me?” A faint voice rang out from the Gluttony Soul Overlord’s belly, which soon echoed throughout the entire starry sky.

That stunned everyone.

“Bu Fang is still alive? The savage monster didn’t kill him?”

The Soul Overlord’s tongue froze before Nethery as if it had turned into stone. A puzzled look came over his face, but in the next instant, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Thump!

A muffled noise rang out from his stomach as if something was being hit, and then he howled. In the eyes of all, his belly kept bulging in an irregular shape, as if someone was about to burst out of it.

‘It’s Mister Bu! It definitely is Mister Bu!’ A hopeful look came into the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s eyes. Just when he thought Bu Fang was killed and everything was about to come to an end, Bu Fang actually created another miracle for him. ‘Again and again, this amazing chef is... breaking everyone’s perceptions!’

The Gluttony Soul Overlord kept squirming his body in midair. Perhaps even he himself had no idea that his weak points were inside his body. He was so proud that he had swallowed Bu Fang, but little did he know that he had hastened his death, especially when Bu Fang already had the strength to deal with him after being possessed by the Qilin.

Opening his mouth wide, the Soul Overlord spat out a glob of black liquid. The liquid splashed across the starry sky, but the guy he had just swallowed was nowhere to be seen.

The Soul Overlord was a little panicked. He reached a hand into his mouth, trying to dig the human out. His sharp claws went deep down his stomach, but no matter how he dug, he could get nothing.

Bang!

His back bulged once again, and this time, tiny lines began to spread all over his skin. That sent a shudder through the Soul Overlord. He kept roaring and hissing, struggling in midair as he sped

across the starry sky and slamming through one star after another. For a moment, the entire starry sky was in chaos.

Down below, all the Soul Demons were struck dumb. They felt chills run down their backs suddenly. Many of them started to wonder if the Gluttony Soul Overlord was about to die. If that happened, none of them would be able to leave here alive, and the beautiful worlds that they had captured would have to return to the humans.

This, to them, was unimaginable! Humans were delicious food to them, and once the Soul Overlord failed, the food would leave them. It was a pain that could not be described with words.

Rumble!

The Gluttony Soul Overlord smashed hard onto a dead star, cracking it further. Lying on the ground, he no longer moved. The next moment, a crackling sound could be heard coming from inside his body, then his back burst apart with a boom. His weak spot was attacked from inside by Bu Fang and then forcefully torn to shreds!

As a plume of black sinful energy gushed out of his body, the peerless savage monster became listless suddenly, shrinking like a leaking balloon. His ferocity, his rage, and his arrogance... all vanished at this moment.

With a ripping sound, his back cracked, then a figure slowly walked out through it. Bu Fang was as clean as before he entered the monster's stomach. His purple hair fluttered in the wind, his eyes still had an evil look to them, and the corners of his lips curled upward slightly.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord had made the biggest mistake by swallowing Bu Fang. His aura was extremely weak now. Since his weak spot was broken, it had affected his true form.

He could reproduce his body with just a drop of blood even when it was completely crushed, but with his weak spot broken through, his soul was hurt, and he could no longer do that.

It was as if the connection between this body and his true form, which was also his soul, had been severed. It did not feel good at all.

The Gluttony Soul Overlord opened his mouth and was about to roar again when purple-haired Bu Fang raised a hand and knocked him on the head, smashing him to the ground.

“Had it not been because Little Host told me that he wants your meat, I would have crushed you to pulps with my ladle.” Purple-haired Bu Fang cast a sidelong glance at the savage monster, who had fallen to the ground and was not moving at all. At that moment, a look of excitement flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, a stream of black smoke spread from the Gluttony Soul Overlord’s body, then converged into a figure. It was Soul Thirteen’s true form, which was hazy like smoke and had no fixed shape.

Even though its face was obscured, purple-haired Bu Fang could sense that this was Soul Thirteen’s true form!

‘Finally, I’ve forced this fellow’s true form to show up!’ He grinned. Suddenly, his purple hair turned black again.

Roar!

From behind Bu Fang, a great monster rushed up into the sky. It was a purple Qilin with a towering figure filled with a terrible and oppressive aura...

Soul Thirteen’s true form had regained his consciousness after detaching from the Gluttony Soul Overlord’s flesh. He glanced around stupidly, and what he saw were the Qilin’s huge eyes and Bu Fang’s expressionless face. Around him were the broken star and shattered starry sky, while human experts and Soul Demons were all looking up at him with their mouths open.

Then, his heart sank as he saw his lifeless body. ‘Dammit! Have I failed? But... how’s this possible? I’ve exposed the body I’ve hidden, and it’s supposed to destroy and swallow everything!’

Soul Thirteen had been prepared for the day when his consciousness woke up, but he did not expect it to come so fast. He never thought he would be left with just his true form...

The Qilin sniffed, then opened his mouth, from which saliva trickled down and dripped on the ground.

Although the saliva was invisible, Bu Fang could not help but glance at the great beast behind him and said, “Hey, boss, can you take care of your image? You will scare him with that look...”

The Qilin smacked his mouth and burst out laughing. The familiar demonic laughter made Bu Fang twitch the corner of his mouth.

Soul Thirteen sensed an aura of death from the Qilin—that was the natural reaction of a prey. He glanced deeply at Bu Fang, then turned to flee without hesitation.

As long as his true form remained, he could always possess someone else, and when the time came, he would be a mighty Soul Overlord once again. So, he was not willing to fall here.

As a Soul Overlord, he did not think Bu Fang could stop him from fleeing. Bizarre as he was, the chef was only a God Emperor and not a Heavengod, so Soul Thirteen thought his chances of escaping were high. Yes, he was no match for Bu Fang, and if he failed to run away, he would be a complete loser...

As black sinful energy spread from him, he turned and sped toward the depths of the starry sky without the slightest hesitation.

“Trying to run away?” The Qilin narrowed his eyes. With drool still trickling down from his mouth, he raised a hoof and stomped it on the void. The hoof seemed to poke through the void, and when it reappeared, it was already above Soul Thirteen and struck him on the head.

Soul Thirteen froze in place instantly. He felt as though a surge of electricity went through him. The fear in him grew stronger and stronger.

“Dammit... Dammit... What kind of an existence is this?!” He finally woke up, and he wanted to flee so badly. He did not want to stay in this place for even a brief moment. However, he could no longer flee this time.

After the hoof came a paw. It descended abruptly, grabbed Soul Thirteen by the neck, and brought him back to where he was.

The Qilin’s eyes flashed with excitement. His whisker curled slightly, rested on Soul Thirteen’s face, and stroked gently...

Soul Thirteen almost burst into tears. He found that the monster before him was looking at him as if he was some kind of delicacy. ‘Why is this savage monster so terrifying? Is he going to eat me?! I’m a Soul Overlord who stands on the top of this Chaotic Universe! How could I be eaten by a savage monster? This is impossible...’

The next moment, the Qilin grabbed Soul Thirteen, shoved him into his mouth, closed his jaws, and chewed. Before long, the Soul Demon’s true form was completely swallowed by him.

Bu Fang stared blankly at the scene and finally understood why the other Artifact Spirits called the Qilin the boss. With that ferocious look alone, he deserved the title.

The Qilin burped. He looked at Bu Fang and seemed satisfied. Then, he transformed into a beam of purple light and returned to Bu Fang’s spirit sea.

As for the Soul Overlord, Soul Thirteen... He was already a thing of the past.

In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty’s capital, all the people stared blankly at the starry sky. What just happened had completely stunned them, and none of them knew what to say.

A Soul Overlord, who was so supreme and comparable to that of a Heavengod, was... swallowed! It was a cruel scene, but... anyone who witnessed it felt extremely satisfied!

Meanwhile, all the Soul Demons were utterly frightened. The Numbered Soul Demons knew that they had lost the war, so they turned to flee without hesitation.

It would be best if they could escape this place. As long as they survived, they would have chances to make a comeback. Soul Demons bred fast, and as long as they had enough flesh and blood, their reproduction rate would not slow down.

The retreat of the Soul Demons had attracted the attention of humans. Upon noticing it, the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s eyes turned red.

“Trying to flee? Don’t even think about it! Everyone, come with me. Let’s kill all these demons!” the Divine Emperor bellowed as his golden armor burst into light. Then, he leaped forward and charged into the Soul Demon army. Now that the Soul Demons had lost their fighting will, they were nothing to be afraid of.

The humans beamed with energy, and each of them was filled with the towering will to fight. The Xiayi crown prince unleashed his aura, while the Titan crown prince roared to vent his excitement and grief. Even Ah Mo and Xiao Yanyu joined the battle...

For a moment, the humans blew the trumpet of counterattack.

...

The Qilin had returned. Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and stood on the broken star. Before him was the Gluttony Soul Overlord's body, or rather, a Heavengod-level food ingredient. Of course, the premise was that Bu Fang needed to consider if this food ingredient could be eaten.

The flesh of a Soul Overlord was the crystalline form of essence. It was not only superb in defense but also contained an incredible amount of energy.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in Bu Fang's hand. He grabbed it by the handle and cut a piece of meat from the Gluttony Soul Overlord's thigh. After losing its true form, the body's defense had weakened significantly, so he was able to cut through the flesh effortlessly.

He studied the meat carefully and found that it was somewhat similar to that of a squid. After removing the hard shell, the tender meat inside was almost identical to a squid's flesh. Of course, the energy content in it was far greater.

Twitching the corners of his mouth slightly, Bu Fang put away the piece of meat. As for the Soul Overlord's body, he put it into the System's storage space. He did not send it into the Heaven and Earth Farmland because he feared some unforeseen changes would happen to it.

Most importantly, with the improvement of his strength, the farmland was going through a huge transformation, which would take a while to complete.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief. Standing on the broken star, he looked at the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital where plumes of smoke rose.

The disaster brought by the Soul Demons had finally ended. After this, Bu Fang thought it was time for him to get ready to look for the God of Cooking Sets' Artifact Spirits. He had a feeling that it

would not be an easy task to find them. Besides, the intuition that came from the depths of his soul told him that... the real test of becoming a God of Cooking was about to begin.

...

In a remote region of the Chaotic Universe, the void was torn apart, and a wisp of black smoke squeezed out of it like a tiny snake. The next moment, it transformed into a vague and weak figure. If Bu Fang were here, he would be able to recognize that this figure was Soul Thirteen's clone.

"Damned chef! Do you think you have killed me? I bet you never expected that... I had a clone!" Soul Thirteen hissed with a venomous look on his hazy face.

He had lost his true form. With this clone alone, he had no idea how long it would take him to become a Soul Overlord again. However, with all his experience, he believed that he could become a Soul Overlord once again.

Soul Thirteen turned and was about to find a place to hide and grow in stealth. Suddenly, he heard a chuckle.

"Aye, I've found you at last."

With a ripping sound, the void was torn apart, then a hand reached out of it and grabbed Soul Thirteen, who had transformed back into a tiny snake.

Soul Thirteen froze instantly. A figure with its head obscured by a hazy fog emerged before him.

"You have no idea how much effort Lord Bird had put in to find you... Well, you can't run away from Lord Bird this time, can you? Hehe..."

Chapter 1588: The Place Where the Artifact Spirits Sleep

The Gluttony Soul Overlord had fallen. All the beautiful dreams the Soul Demons had fantasized had vanished like a bubble.

Rising from the desperate situation, the humans fought back. They raised their weapons, screaming and roaring while chasing after the Soul Demons with monstrous hatred in them. They had finally dominated the war, and they had to seize the opportunity to completely wipe out the Soul Demons, giving no chance for the foes to make a comeback.

Bu Fang returned from the broken star and landed on the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper. The morning sun rising from the horizon radiated dazzling light that shone on him. At some point, Nethery had come forth and stood quietly behind him.

The people who stayed in the capital all looked up at him with respect and fervor. Although he was just a chef, he had saved the world, so he deserved the people's respect. The battle had made him famous. Perhaps from now on, no one in the Chaotic Universe did not know his name.

"It's finally over."

Bu Fang yawned as a wave of exhaustion swept over him. He was really tired this time. Both the urgency in breaking through and the advancement test that came right after had put him under a lot of stress, and it was only now that he could relax.

The whole Luo Family's skyscraper was swaying as if it would collapse at any moment. However, with the System here, it should stay standing. After all, the restaurant was located on its top floor.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stepped into the restaurant. Then, he pulled over a chair and sat down. He needed to take a good rest and sort through his emotions. The disaster that almost swept through the whole Chaotic Universe had awakened many people. Although it was over now, there were still many questions he needed to think about.

Of course, after the disaster, his strength had also stepped to another level. Now, if he wanted to break through the next realm and become a Heavengod, he would need more turnover. So the restaurant must continue to operate.

Apart from that, Bu Fang also needed to find a way to wake the Artifact Spirits, which required him to travel to the land where they were sleeping. It was a mysterious place, and he still could not figure out where it was.

Was it somewhere in this Chaotic Universe or in some great world? Since it was the land where the Artifact Spirits slept, it should not be a shabby place. After all, the Artifact Spirits had to take care of their faces as well.

The one thing that shocked Bu Fang the most in this battle was Lord Dog's real identity. He had never expected that the black dog was actually the Heavengod of Time!

However, Lord Dog had not yet returned to his peak, and he had less than one-tenth of his Heavengod strength now. Otherwise, he would not have had such a hard time dealing with Soul Thirteen.

Soul Thirteen had wantonly attacked the Chaotic Universe. If Bu Fang had not broken through at the last minute and let the Qilin possess him, the battle might have ended differently.

That brought up the ultimate question: Where were all the Heavengods?

Lord Dog was the Heavengod of Time, and he had not yet fully recovered, so it was understandable why he did not show up. Could it be that for some unknown reasons, the other Heavengods had also reincarnated like him? In that case, who was the Heavengod that attacked him from inside the Heavengod Tribulation?

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes as he pondered over these questions. He knew very well that there were other Heavengods in this Chaotic Universe who did not fall into transmigration as Lord Dog did.

What he could not understand was why did this Heavengod not show up when the Soul Demons attacked but gave him a slap when he had merely devoured the Laws with the divine flame?

Did this Heavengod like to bully the weak and fear the strong? Was it because Bu Fang was a good target for bullying? He touched his chin and wondered.

With a thought in his mind, he brought Lord Dog out of the Heaven and Earth Farmland. "Oh?" He paused for a moment when he saw a familiar figure come out together with him.

"Shrimpy?"

The shrimp's round eyes rolled as it lay on top of Lord Dog's head and seemed to be grinning foolishly.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth curled upward slightly. Ever since this little guy went into the farmland, it had never shown up. He did not expect it to come out by itself now.

Shrimpy landed on Bu Fang's shoulder, its many legs moving rapidly as it crawled back and forth agilely.

Lord Dog was fast asleep under the Path-Understanding Tree. The battle had exhausted all the energy he had accumulated.

"Bu Fang... I'm hungry," said Nethery. She was sitting not far away from Bu Fang, blinking at him.

That gave Bu Fang pause. He nodded, rose to his feet, and started toward the kitchen.

"Bu Fang young man, this king is... hungry as well," Er Ha mimicked Nethery's tone and blinked at Bu Fang. However, when he saw Bu Fang turn around, he quickly added, "Just give this king a spicy strip... and this king will be satisfied."

Glancing expressionlessly at Er Ha, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth curved upward into what looked like a sneer.

That look immediately sent a chill down Er Ha's back and made him shudder. 'Bu Fang young man has grown from a cub into a lion now... He even dares to sneer at me...'

Bu Fang stepped into the kitchen, where he began to wash vegetables and cooking utensils. Everything was being carried out orderly. He still preferred this kind of atmosphere and mood.

He took out dragon blood rice and began to cook it. When he was done, he did not bring the dish out. Instead, he produced the Soul Overlord meat.

It was a chunk of meat cut from the Gluttony Soul Overlord's thigh, and it came with a very hard shell. Using the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Bu Fang carefully separated the shell and the meat. Soon, a piece of soft meat was slapped onto the chopping board.

The lines on the meat were surprisingly clear and neat. Bu Fang pressed it with his finger and clearly felt the meat bounce at his touch. His curiosity was aroused in an instant.

He spun the kitchen knife, grabbed it by the handle, then laid three fingers with his other hand on the meat and cut through it vertically. In just the blink of an eye, he had sliced the meat into hundreds of layers, each as thin as a sheet.

It was a test of knife techniques, but with Bu Fang's current skills, it was very easy to accomplish this, even when this was a chunk of Soul Overlord meat.

After slicing the meat, Bu Fang took a moment to think about how to cook this food ingredient. Originally, he thought of deep-frying it, but after a second thought, he found that it was not suitable.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and, without heating it, put the Gluttony Soul Overlord's meat inside. Then, he held out his finger.

The silver divine flame immediately jumped out from his fingertip, flickering. However, it was not in the form Bu Fang had wanted, so his divine sense surged to control it. The next moment, the flame began to blow out at high speed.

After adjusting its temperature, Bu Fang pointed the jet of divine flame at the meat in the wok. As the fire neared, the meat began to change color at a rate visible to the naked eye. The Soul Overlord meat was somewhat similar to squid meat. The moment it was heated, it began to turn harder.

Bu Fang used the divine flame like a blow torch, heating the Soul Overlord meat at one small spot at a time so that the taste could be more concentrated and unique. Pushed by his hand, the wok began to spin slowly. The jet of fire was pointed at the meat, and as the wok spun, every spot was heated.

Soon, layers of the Soul Overlord meat were cooked, and a delicious aroma wafted out of them. A shocked look came over Bu Fang's face as soon as he smelled the aroma.

"It smells so... good!"

The Soul Overlord was indeed a top-grade food ingredient. Just smelling it was enough to make one's energy boil. Bu Fang was somewhat intoxicated and eager to taste it, but he needed to calm down and finish cooking it first.

After the burning was completed, the meat in the wok had transformed. It was now golden brown and coated in a layer of grease that made it shine beautifully. At the same time, wisps of hot steam and a tantalizing fragrance rose from it, filling the air.

Bu Fang took the meat out and placed it on a blue-and-white porcelain plate. After that, he began to make the sauce to go with it.

He preheated the wok and added oil, which sizzled and splashed as soon as it touched the hot metal. He swung the wok to evenly coat it with oil, then poured all the ingredients he had prepared, stir-fried, and added his secret Abyssal Chili Sauce, as well as some special seasonings.

A dark brown sauce was soon ready. It was thick but silky smooth. Bu Fang took out a small bowl and filled it with the sauce. Then, he dipped the tip of a chopstick into it and put the sauce in his mouth. The taste was spicy and sour. The moment the sauce touched the tip of his tongue, the spicy and sour taste spread and seeped through it, causing his scalp to go numb.

After placing the small bowl beside the Soul Overlord meat on the blue-and-white porcelain plate, the dish was ready to serve. Carrying the dragon blood rice and roasted Soul Overlord meat, Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen.

Everyone in the restaurant could not wait to try the dish—the fragrance emanating from the roasted Soul Overlord meat had intoxicated them. It was an aroma so rich and delicious that it could have easily taken one's soul away.

Even Bu Fang had not expected that the meat would be so aromatic. The perfect temperature of his divine flame had given the meat a golden brown color, while grease was dripping from between the layers, giving the dish a unique yet attractive appearance.

Er Ha was already stunned when the dish was placed on the table. Impatiently, he picked up a pair of chopsticks and wanted to try it first. However, his chopsticks were knocked away by Nethery's, who then gave him an indifferent glance, sending a shudder through him.

‘What? Even Nethery has become so terrifying now? Has she also become a... lioness like Bu Fang young man? The youths nowadays simply have no respect for the elderly...’

Bu Fang handed the dragon blood rice to Nethery. Then, he picked up a slice of Soul Overlord meat with his chopsticks, dipped it in the spicy and sour sauce, and shoved it into his mouth.

The sauce's taste exploded in an instant, followed by the meat's. As he chewed, the meat bounced under his teeth. Bu Fang narrowed his eyes, indulging in the double impacts of the meat and the sauce.

He was right. The Soul Overlord meat was indeed a top-grade ingredient. But that was to be expected. After all, the meat of a Soul Overlord would not be too inferior.

Each piece of meat was cut very thin by Bu Fang and seemed translucent under the light when picked up. Everyone enjoyed the dish happily. It was very pleasant to be able to have a good meal after a great battle.

When everyone had eaten and drunk, Bu Fang cleaned up everything, walked out of the restaurant, and leaned against the railing on the top of the skyscraper, overlooking the entire capital.

The people were immersed in the joy of victory. It was the joy of having survived a battle of life and death, and it seemed to have influenced Bu Fang as well. He breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the sky.

Suddenly, a thought came to him. He had advanced to the God realm, but this time, he did not receive a fragment of the God of Cooking Set as a reward. It meant that he had collected all the fragments. He got a different reward, which was the qualification to be teleported to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits.

'System, where is the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits? Can you tell me a little bit about it?' Bu Fang asked as the pleasant morning breeze was blowing in his face.

The System was silent for a while, then it answered seriously, 'The sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits cannot be revealed to the Host. However, the Host should be warned that there is a risk when being teleported to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits.'

'There's a risk? It seems the place is not safe... Where could it be? You won't ask me to go to the Soul Demon Universe, will you? Or send me to the lair of the Heavengod who slapped me?' Bu Fang asked the System in his mind.

After a long time, the System said, 'Can the Host guess which is the right answer?'

Bu Fang was speechless. It seemed that the System had become a little bit naughty now.

Chapter 1589: The Blue Planet

If truth be told, Bu Fang's curiosity was aroused by the System.

'Where is this sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits? The Qilin said it is somewhere I am familiar with, and the System suddenly became naughty and refused to tell me... Where would it be?'

A place where the Artifact Spirits could sleep must be extraordinary. Bu Fang pondered for a long time with curiosity swirling in his heart. However, he did not think too deeply.

Standing on the skyscraper's top floor, he enjoyed the morning breeze. A new day had begun, and it was a day full of life. However, as he looked at the city that had turned into ruins, Bu Fang decided not to open the restaurant today.

The Xiayi crown prince and the Titan crown prince had joined the army in hunting down the Soul Demons, so they had not yet returned to the restaurant. As for Bu Fang, he was a little tired after the great battle, so he planned to give himself a day off.

Of course, he had nothing else to do when the restaurant was closed. What he had in mind was to pull over a chair and lie on it on the skyscraper's roof for the whole day.

...

One by one, experts descended from the sky. They were from various great worlds and had formed teams to hunt down Soul Demons, and now they finally returned in triumph.

It was a lively day. The entire Xiayi Divine Dynasty seemed to have been reborn. People were laughing and cheering, thinking that this was a day worthy of a grand celebration.

Bu Fang lounged in the chair for half a day, and when he opened his eyes, it was already evening. A day had gone by just like that. It was quite comfortable to be lazy sometimes.

With a thought in his mind, he went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. He had not been here for a long time, and in this latest visit, he found the place significantly different than before. It was extremely vast now, so much so that it looked like a small planet. The landscape was still the same, though—the lush grassland and the surging river were still at the same place.

Bu Fang landed before a wooden hut in a corner of the farmland. Upon hearing his footsteps, many people walked out of the hut.

Eighty had grown fatter. The transformation of the farmland had benefited it a lot, and it ate so much that it was now as large as a... pig. It could not even run nor flap its wings. Bu Fang was speechless as he looked at the gluttonous chicken.

Rubbing his hands, Niu Hansan rested his eyes on Bu Fang. He knew that the farmland's transformation was directly related to Bu Fang, as whenever the latter grew stronger, the farmland changed. Judging from the recent transformation, Niu Hansan knew that Bu Fang had... grown stronger again.

'This fellow is truly a gifted genius...'

A splashing sound could be heard as a fat blood lobster waved its pincher at Bu Fang from the River of Life. However, a glance from him immediately sent it back under the water. The corners of Bu Fang's lips curled upward slightly.

The tall and straight Immortal Tree sat right in the middle of the farmland, towering into the clouds. On its crown, the Senseless Lotus was quietly blooming. Mu Hongzi had once said the lotus could save Bu Fang's life at the most critical moment, so he had been curious about it. He wondered what its effect was.

The Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree was emanating an energetic life force, while a refreshing fragrance of tea kept wafting out of it. There seemed to be flowers swaying between its branches.

With hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang walked in the farmland, sensing the changes that had quietly happened to it. The Spirit Energy of Heaven and Earth here was much richer than that in the Netherworld, making it a better place to cultivate.

After chatting with Niu Hansan for a while, Bu Fang left the farmland.

Sitting on a wooden chair with his leg crossed, Niu Hansan watched with a faint light flashing in his eyes as Bu Fang left.

...

When Bu Fang returned to the restaurant, dusk had already descended upon the city.

The army that went hunting down the Soul Demons had come back victorious. Without the Soul Overlord leading them, the Soul Demons were all slain by the Xiayi Divine Emperor. This time, the people of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty showed no mercy.

The creatures had almost wiped out all the living beings in the Chaotic Universe, so the people dared not to let this scary situation happen again. Therefore, they spared none of the Soul Demons!

Most of the Numbered Soul Demons were killed, while a few of them were captured and would be locked up in an abyssal jail for eternity. The ancient beasts were captured as well. Since they were too enormous, no ordinary means could keep them under control, so the Xiayi Divine Emperor arranged for them to be sealed in some planets.

Bu Fang stood on the skyscraper's rooftop as one figure after another flew toward him. The Titan crown prince, his blood and energy boiling, landed before Bu Fang with bloodshot eyes and bowed respectfully. Then, the Xiayi crown prince, the Xiayi Divine Emperor, and other experts such as the heads of various aristocratic families also descended.

Everyone was looking at Bu Fang with awe and respect. The look in the Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes was somewhat complex. He never thought that in the end, Bu Fang still became the existence who saved them from the desperate situation.

The chef had helped the Xiayi Divine Dynasty avoid the calamity, so it was not wiped out by the Soul Demons like the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty.

In the days that followed, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty never stopped its hunting of Soul Demons. Its experts began to search every small world, and whenever they found a trace of any Soul Demon, they killed the savage creature with one swift blow.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and the Titan Divine Dynasty were both restored. Although their Divine Emperors had fallen, their status as divine dynasties still existed. Of course, when compared to the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, they were significantly weaker now.

The Titan crown prince had returned to his homeland, where he began to rebuild the divine dynasty and raise talents from the remaining small worlds under his rule.

The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, on the other hand, was overseen by Xiao Yanyu and Ah Mo. The crown princess had made a breakthrough through the shining all heavens, so her strength was formidable now. No ordinary high-grade God King was her match. Therefore, no one objected when she ascended the throne as the new Immortal Spirit Empress.

The whole Chaotic Universe began to restore to its pace before the disaster, and everything seemed to be thriving.

...

The top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper... No, not just the top floor—from the ground floor of the recently repaired skyscraper all the way up the top floor was packed with people lining up to get inside the restaurant.

Luo Sanniang squeezed through the crowd, climbed to the top floor, walked past the line outside the door, and stepped into the restaurant. She was instantly washed over by the noisy sound of people talking and eating.

Every patron's face was red as they ate. They bared their teeth, their lips swelling, but their eyes were shining. There was a strange smell in the air, which was a little stinky and sour. In short, it was not a pleasant smell.

Soon, Luo Sanniang's eyes got big because she found that the stench actually came from the bowls in those patrons' hands!

"Dammit! This smells so good!"

"Delicious! It's spicy and sour... so tasty that I can swallow my own tongue!"

“Oh my! I’ve never tasted anything so great! The broth is sweet but doesn’t lack the sourness... This is simply the best delicacy of the mortal world!”

The patrons kept praising as they ate frantically, slurping noodles and drinking broth with a look of happiness on their faces. They were enjoying the river snails rice noodles cooked by Bu Fang. Each of them had a bowl, and they looked as happy as deities.

The people waiting in the line outside were so hungry that their mouths kept watering. Only those who had tried the river snails rice noodles could understand its unique flavor. It was a kind of enchanting taste.

Ting-a-ling!

The kitchen’s curtain was lifted, and then Bu Fang walked out of it, holding two bowls of rice noodles in his hands. The Xiayi crown prince promptly took them from him, turned, and walked toward a table. Everything was so orderly.

Nethery was helping as well. As for Er Ha, the fellow was chatting with Luo Sanniang’s girlfriends in a corner. When these girls saw Luo Sanniang, they waved at her happily.

Bu Fang went back into the kitchen. Shrimpy perched on his shoulder, rolling its little round eyes. He took out some food ingredients and began cooking again. The daily operation of the restaurant was actually a repetition of the tedious task of cooking. However, it was this tedious task that slowly but surely improved his cooking skills.

What happened after the disaster of the Soul Demon, Bu Fang did not know. Lately, he had ignored everything else except for cooking. Every day, he opened the restaurant and cooked in the kitchen. When the day was over, he cooked some delicious delicacies and enjoyed them with his friends.

Occasionally, the Xiayi Divine Emperor would come to eat and drink for free in the restaurant, but Bu Fang did not mind. Days passed by at a steady pace, and the dynasty capital had regained its former prosperity and flourishing.

...

The stars were flickering in the sky. Bu Fang stood on the skyscraper’s rooftop, looking up at the starry sky to relax his body and mind.

His cultivation base had reached the God Emperor realm, which made him one of the top existences in the Chaotic Universe. However, because of that, he had also come to a bottleneck.

Bu Fang wanted to become a God of Cooking, and this was definitely not the end of his journey. He still needed to move forward. Therefore, he had to break through the God Emperor realm and advance to an even stronger realm. However, how to break through was a major problem for him.

He had forcibly broken through into the God realm on his own effort, with the shining all heavens. So the ordinary way of becoming a Heavengod naturally would not work for him. Bu Fang sighed.

Apart from that, it was almost time for him to get prepared to wake up the God of Cooking Sets' Artifact Spirits. He reckoned that the exact location where the Artifact Spirits were sleeping was about to be revealed to him.

Sure enough, just as Bu Fang was pondering, the System's serious voice rang out in his head.

'Attention, Host. Does the Host want to teleport to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits?' the System asked.

Staring at the starry sky with a deep look in his eyes, Bu Fang took a deep breath and said, 'Yes.' He had to face it anyhow. If the God of Cooking Sets were imperfect, he would not be able to truly step onto the peak of the God of Cooking. So, he had to wake up the Artifact Spirits.

After Bu Fang answered, the System fell silent. It was a long time before it spoke again, 'The qualification has been validated. Attention, Host. The teleportation to the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits will begin in three hours. A friendly reminder: The sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits is very dangerous. Please be prepared.'

'Oh? The teleportation will begin in three hours? So fast?' Bu Fang paused slightly. However, three hours was enough for him to prepare his things. In fact, he did not have many things to prepare.

The sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits was very dangerous, so Bu Fang planned to go there himself. However, as soon as he turned around, he saw Nethery standing behind him, giving him a look that made his scalp go numb.

Without a doubt, she knew that he was about to teleport to somewhere else, and she wanted to follow. Bu Fang could not reject her.

They went back to the restaurant. Bu Fang briefly explained the situation to the Xiayi crown prince and the Titian crown prince. After making arrangements for the restaurant's operation when he was gone, he began to prepare for the teleportation.

Lord Dog was still sleeping under the Path-Understanding Tree. No one dared to be disrespectful to him nowadays, including the Xiayi Divine Emperor. After all, his true identity was a Heavengod, so who would dare offend him?

When everything was prepared, Bu Fang came to the top floor of the skyscraper—the teleport array would be activated here. He was clad in the Vermilion Robe, with Shrimpy perched on one shoulder and Foxy on the other. Nethery stood quietly at his side, waiting to be teleported.

Many people had come to see them off when they learned that Bu Fang was going to travel to a far place. The Xiayi Divine Emperor was here as well, and eventually, the whole divine dynasty was shaken. Before long, the Luo Family's skyscraper was surrounded by rings of people. This showed how popular Bu Fang was.

Looking at all the people, Bu Fang exhaled deeply. The next moment, the System's cold and serious voice rang in his head. Dots of white light began to emerge around him and converged into a mysterious array. It was many times more profound than any of the previous arrays, and it seemed to absorb the souls of those who glanced at it.

As soon as the array appeared, it slowly spun. Then, as all the people watched, Bu Fang, Foxy, Nethery, and Shrimpy gradually dissolved into dots of white light and quietly... scattered and faded away.

Bu Fang was in a trance. He felt the people before his eyes grew blurry, and even Nethery, who stood at his side, became vague. Eventually, only darkness was left in his eyes.

He had no idea how long had passed, but finally, he saw a flash of light in that endless darkness. Soon, the flash of light grew into a planet.

It was a... blue planet.

Chapter 1590: I'm Still Jet-Lagged

With a loud rumble, a mass of blinding white light shot into the sky like a meteor and vanished. The people on the top of the Luo Family's skyscraper looked at each other. For a moment, they were silent.

Bu Fang had left, and no one knew how long he would be gone.

Inside the restaurant, Lord Dog, lying under the Path-Understanding Tree, slowly opened his eyes. There seemed to be chaos swirling in his pupils. After unleashing his power in the last battle, some of his fat seemed to have evaporated.

He stood up, yawned, then walked out of the restaurant with his elegant cat-like steps.

"Eh? Where are you going, Lord Dog?" Er Ha, sitting in a corner, was slightly taken aback.

Lord Dog gave him a sideways glance, then twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm going to a place where I should go. It's time to take back something."

After that, he turned into a dark shadow and rushed into the clouds, causing a vortex to appear in the sky. Soon, he seemed to have plunged into the chaos and could no longer be contacted.

Er Ha was somewhat struck dumb. Bu Fang was gone, and now even Lord Dog had left. He felt quite lonely to be left behind by them...

...

Bu Fang widened his eyes as he looked at the blue planet before him. A familiar feeling greeted him, making his heart beat faster and faster. It was a strange feeling.

'A blue planet... Could it be...'

It was getting closer and closer. In Bu Fang's eyes, the blue planet grew larger and larger, and soon, he began to plunge through a thick layer of clouds. When he emerged from the clouds, he saw a vast expanse of land and great oceans...

...

In a country on Earth called Hua...

When Bu Fang opened his eyes, he saw a whitewashed ceiling. ‘Ugh?’ He pushed himself up. The bed frame under him creaked loudly as if it was about to break apart. ‘Where is this?’ Bu Fang looked up and glanced around.

It was a simple, shabby-looking room with not many things in it. The air was filled with a rotting smell, which made Bu Fang, accustomed to smelling top-grade ingredients, wince. He knew that was the stench of rotting ingredients.

He looked over and saw a messy pile of withered leaves on the floor and vegetables that had been cut to bits. Judging from the cut sides of the vegetable, the person who cut them did not have a good knife technique.

Bu Fang did not move. Instead, he frowned and fell into deep thought. During the teleportation, he saw a blue planet, which should be his destination. ‘I should be on that planet now. But this familiar feeling... Could it be that the blue planet is actually... Earth?’

His pupils constricted—he found it somewhat hard to believe. ‘How could Earth be related to the God of Cooking Sets?’

However, when he gave it a second thought, he found that it was not impossible. He narrowed his eyes. It was the System who brought him to the Hidden Dragon Continent, and since the System was so close with the God of Cooking Sets...

‘There are definitely some secrets on Earth. Could it be that... Earth is the birthplace of the God of Cooking?’

Bu Fang did not think too much. What he needed to do now was to get a good idea of where he was, so he unleashed his divine sense. In the next instant, however, his face froze as he found that it could only go as far as ten meters from him.

‘How’s this possible?’ As a God Emperor, Bu Fang’s divine sense could cover the whole Xiayi Divine Dynasty once it was fully unleashed. He could not believe that it was suppressed to such an extent!

Yes, he was being suppressed. Bu Fang’s cultivation base did not vanish but was suppressed by a supreme force. It was as if a great mountain were pressing down on him, which prevented him from moving. The divine power in him seemed to have frozen as well. Although it could still flow, he could not exert too much power from it.

With a buzzing sound, Bu Fang’s eyes lit up. He activated the God of Cooking’s Eye, and when he looked up at the sky, he saw a huge vortex hanging over his head.

‘Oh? Earth’s Will of the Great Path? Interesting... But if this is a Will of the Great Path, it cannot suppress me. So who could it be?’

Bu Fang stopped using the God of Cooking’s Eye. Now that his cultivation base was suppressed, it would put a strain on his divine sense if he kept using it.

‘Well, since I’m already here, I’ll just take things as they come. The System had already told me that the sleeping place of the Artifact Spirits is very dangerous, so I must be very careful.’

Bu Fang left the bed. On the floor was a pair of flip-flops. If he was right, he was now back in the small rundown house where he lived before he traveled to another world. Back then, he was an apprentice chef in a restaurant.

Expressionless, he put on the flip-flops. He tried to summon the Vermilion Robe, but it did not appear. All the God of Cooking Sets were hovering quietly in his spirit sea.

‘What happened? Are all the God of Cooking Sets being suppressed as well? In this case, my plan to sense the Artifact Spirits with them cannot work anymore...’

Bu Fang frowned. Suddenly, he jerked his head up and glanced around. ‘Where is Nethery, Shrimpy, and Foxy?! Where are they? They should have arrived on Earth as well, but why are they not with me?!’

Hurriedly, he opened a wardrobe, pulled out a white shirt, and put it on. Then, he pushed open the door and walked out of the room. As soon as he stepped out, he found a golden mantis shrimp curled up beside the door.

Shrimpy looked up at him, then turned into a golden ray and landed on his shoulder.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Shrimpy. Patting the latter on the head, he asked, "Where are Nethery and Foxy?"

Shrimpy rolled its round eyes and shook its head to show it did not know.

Bu Fang frowned again and exhaled deeply. A worried look flashed in his eyes. He was not anxious about the safety of Nethery and Foxy. Even though Nethery's cultivation base was suppressed, he did not think anyone on Earth, where cultivation was impossible, could hurt her.

Nethery was, after all, the Cursed Goddess, and she had a Heavengod-level body. Even if someone threw a nuclear bomb at her, she would be fine.

Even when suppressed, the strength of their bodies still existed. Although they could not use their mighty cultivation base, they still had some basic fighting prowess. And, what Bu Fang saw as basic fighting prowess was already the level of a peerless expert on Earth.

What worried Bu Fang was the risk on Earth that the System had mentioned. It would be bad if Nethery and Foxy were accidentally involved in it.

He left the room and walked out of the old building. Across the street was the restaurant where he used to work as an apprentice chef. At its door, a young man wearing a dirty chef's robe saw him, and his eyes lit up instantly.

"Boy, come over here! Do you know what time it is? Why didn't you answer my calls? Are you planning to get fired?" The young man, holding a cigarette between his lips, snapped as soon as he saw Bu Fang.

The young man's name was Liu Mu. He joined the restaurant as an apprentice chef earlier than Bu Fang, so he always claimed himself to be the senior brother, and he loved to order Bu Fang around.

Bu Fang glanced expressionlessly at Liu Mu, reached a hand into his pocket, and pulled out a cellphone. It was an old Nokia cellphone, considered an antique in the age when everyone was using a smartphone.

“See for yourself how many times I’ve called you... So, you think you’re already good enough to loaf on the job, aren’t you?” Liu Mu sneered, held the cigarette between his index and middle fingers, and blew out a smoke ring.

Holding the cellphone, Bu Fang pressed a button.

Crack!

He did not even put any force in his finger, but the cellphone was crushed instantly.

Liu Mu was stupefied.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. “I’ve just come back and still jet-lagged,” he said lightly. Then, he casually tossed the broken phone aside.

“I was away for some business,” he added. After that, he turned and walked away.

Liu Mu’s cigarette had dropped to the ground. When he woke up from the shock, he was somewhat angry from embarrassment. ‘When did this boy learn to scare others? Does he think he can bluff me by crushing a lousy cellphone?’

“Hey, stop right there! Did I say you can go now?!”

Liu Mu caught up with a few strides, reached out a hand, and grabbed Bu Fang on the shoulder, trying to turn him around. He believed that Bu Fang was just bluffing him. How could he not know this boy’s nature when he used to bully him almost every day?

“Get over here!” Liu Mu growled and jerked Bu Fang around. However, he felt as though he was trying to move a boulder, which did not budge even a bit under his hand.

Bu Fang stopped and gave Liu Mu a sideways glance.

Liu Mu was about to threaten Bu Fang, but when he saw the look in the latter's eyes, all his words became stuck in his throat. Bu Fang's eyes were like two bottomless pits, and they made his scalp go numb.

'Dammit! Is this a f*cking different person? The look in his eyes is... so terrifying!'

Liu Mu felt the strength leave his legs, and he involuntarily dropped to his knees before Bu Fang.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. "Oops. I'm sorry to frighten you. I'm still jet-lagged..." The aura that he unintentionally leaked just now seemed to have frightened Liu Mu.

"Zi zi zi..."

At this moment, Shrimpy, who was perched on Bu Fang's shoulder, blinked and screamed at Liu Mu.

Liu Mu's lips shivered, and his body trembled as he slumped to the ground. "That... Is that a f*cking... mantis shrimp?!"

Was there a... golden mantis shrimp in the world?

"Take a leave of absence for me." Bu Fang was too lazy to talk to Liu Mu anymore, so he patted the guy on the hand.

Crack...

Liu Mu's eyes went wide, then he opened his mouth and howled miserably. Bu Fang had only lightly patted his hand, but he felt as though it had been caught and pinched between the doors. Shaking all over, he watched in horror as Bu Fang walked away in a white shirt and a pair of flip-flops.

This Bu Fang... was not the Bu Fang he knew. "This fellow is a... ghost, isn't he? Lately, the TV news has been reporting a rise in the number of people with a strange power, saying that haunted

events keep happening... Could they all be true? Could it be that Bu Fang... is possessed by a ghost?!"

Liu Mu trembled in horror.

Bu Fang left the place. He decided to look around for Nethery and Foxy. He had returned to Earth, but he did not have time to feel nostalgic. Looking for the God of Cooking Sets' sleeping Artifact Spirits was his number one priority, and right now, the most urgent thing was to find Nethery.

He was not worried that someone would hurt her. Instead, he worried that she would cause trouble and shake the whole world...

However, he could not search a large area because his divine sense was being suppressed. After looking around for half a day, he found nothing.

As he walked down the street, the rain suddenly fell from the sky. People were running for shelter, and soon, Bu Fang was all alone. Shrimpy jumped happily on his shoulder, crawling back and forth on its many legs as if the rain had brought it joy.

Bu Fang held out a hand, and a raindrop fell onto it. Looking at the rainwater, he slightly arched his brows. He could sense spiritual energy in it. This was a rain of spiritual energy.

That gave him pause. 'A rain of spiritual energy? Is this still the Earth I know?'