

Gourmet 1641

Chapter 1641: The World in a Palm

A rumbling sound filled the air. The whirlpool was rotating, and a terrifying aura kept pouring out of it in streams. Around it, the void was collapsing while shafts of holy light shot out, dazzling all eyes.

“What... What is that?!”

The Empyrean Fairy was struck dumb, and her breathing paused for a while. She felt she was completely enveloped by the aura. “A Saint of the Great Path!” A shock of cold went through her. “Is it time for the existence of this level to appear?” She should have thought of it, but she never expected it to happen so early.

The Queen Mother of the West hid in an auspicious cloud. The phoenix was spreading its wings, and she was ready to ask it to bring her back. Her desire for the Divine Artifacts was dispelled by the presence of a Saint. ‘Now that a Saint is here, that evil man can no longer keep his Divine Artifacts...’

A Saint was a supreme being standing at the peak of a universe. His words and actions were in accordance with the universe, which could not be resisted by the power of ordinary people.

There were also Saints among the Hua Immortals, and their numbers were not few. However, those Saints stayed in the Primitive Universe and did not return to the Ancestral Planet. As Saints, their every action would cause changes in the universes, so they would not show up easily.

So, when this supreme being appeared, all the people broke out into an uproar.

The Sect Leader called back his four swords and made them hover over him. Then, he stared coldly at the Saint of the Great Path in front of him, who was emitting a blinding light.

Tongtian was a Saint-to-be. He was just one step away from the Saint Realm. However, it was not an easy step to take. In fact, he returned to the Ancestral Planet to collect the Divine Artifacts so that he could take that step.

Unfortunately, the restrictive force on the Ancestral Planet was too strong. He had always suspected that there must be a Saint of the Great Path in charge of everything behind the Earth.

Could this Saint before him be the one? Tongtian narrowed his eyes. He did not think so. The Saint's aura did not have the crushing power, so it could not form the restrictive force that filled the world.

The Saint with the kitchen knife in one hand and a black wok over his head did not exude the pressure that made the Sect Leader feel hopeless.

If any of those Saints in the Primitive Universe were here, even Tongtian would have to bow his head. After all, those mighty beings were truly terrifying. Their words could replace the will of the universe, and they could kill anything with just a thought.

Bu Fang was also looking at the figure in holy light. Of course, most of his attention was focused on the kitchen knife and the black wok. "The Black Turtle Constellation Wok and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife..." A faint smile brushed his lips. All the God of Cooking Sets were finally here!

In the Western Church, the red-robed Cardinals dropped to their knees, while the other personnel lay on their hands and knees in a frantic frenzy, their faces filled with faith.

Xiao Ai's hands were trembling as she held the camera and filmed everything.

"Good heavens! That's God..."

"That's really God? Even God has shown up?"

"Is Senior Bu going to face God now? But God is not edible..."

The Internet users and the people all over the world were stunned. God was the ultimate existence in myths, and they could not believe he really showed up! Was Bu Fang going to fight God?

"Why is there a black wok over God's head?"

"Does God take the blame for others as well?"[1]1

“No, no, no... With my years of experience in reading faces, God probably likes to eat too!”

In any case, the appearance of the enormous figure in the sky had set the world boiling. People were talking about it, but more people knelt on the ground, shivering. The dignity of God shall not be violated.

...

God was enveloped in golden light, and his body emerged halfway from the huge whirlpool. Without saying anything, he turned his eyes and rested them on Bu Fang.

Terrible pressure fell at once, and Bu Fang felt as though he was carrying a great mountain on his shoulders. The so-called Saints of the Great Path should be Heavengods. However, Bu Fang was not afraid of Heavengods now. After all, he had killed one before...

‘This fellow is holding my kitchen knife and my black wok, and yet he still wants to kill me?’

Suddenly, one angel after another flew out of the whirlpool, flapping their wings. They were armed and armored. It was as though God’s realm had launched an attack on the mortal world.

“Give me the other two Holy Artifacts,” God spoke. His voice rumbled and caused the world to shake.

Under God’s command, the angels targeted Bu Fang and flew frantically toward him. For a moment, all kinds of weapons whizzed across the sky. Some angels who looked like children were shooting arrows at him. After those small arrows streaked across the sky, they all turned into sharp spears!

Rumbling sounds filled the air as these arrows fell and blasted deep holes in the ground. Many Gods could not escape and were pieced by the spear-like arrows. Those angels showed no mercy with their attacks.

Sitting cross-legged in midair, the Sect Leader was not afraid of these arrows. The Queen Mother, hiding in the auspicious cloud, flicked her finger and unleashed a light screen, which blocked all the arrows for her.

Bu Fang was unscathed as well. Even if he just stood there and let those arrows hit him, he would be fine. “Give you the Holy Artifacts? Ridiculous...” he said indifferently. In the face of a Saint of the Great Path, he showed no fear at all.

Step by step, he walked up into the sky. Then, he held Foxy in his arms and gave her bottom a gentle slap. “Foxy, bring down those bird people for me,” he said.

No sooner had he finished speaking than Foxy’s belly bulged. Then, her eyes lit up, and she opened her mouth.

Da Da Da Da Da Da Da...

One explosive meatball after another shot out of her little mouth, tore through the air, and went toward those angels.

Loud booms echoed out. With every meatball exploding, an angel was brought down from the sky. Stronger angels might be able to resist, but those weaker ones were killed or wounded by the explosions. For a moment, countless angels fell from the air.

God’s expression did not change at all.

Bu Fang let go of Foxy and asked her to keep shooting. Then, he stepped on the Kun Bird’s back, who flapped its wings and carried him up to hover before God.

Tongtian’s pupils constricted. ‘What is this evil man trying to do?’

The Queen Mother, on the other hand, was sneering. ‘Is this evil man trying to fight a Saint of the Great Path? How? Even an Immortal Emperor will feel powerless in the face of a Saint!’

“Listen to me...” Bu Fang said, standing on the Kun Bird’s back and looking at the glowing God.

All the people froze, holding their breath and staring at Bu Fang. They wondered what he was going to say. Was he going to say something harsh? This seemed a bit ridiculous to God, didn’t it?

“Listen to me... This wok and this knife are mine,” he said seriously.

“Oh?” God rolled his eyes and looked at Bu Fang. “This entire world is... mine,” he replied.

Bu Fang seemed speechless. He finally met someone better at pretending than him. “I’m serious...” he said, frowning. Did God think he was just joking?

However, God did not say another word. Slowly, he raised the kitchen knife in his hand, then slashed it down toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang felt that the space around him was completely locked up. He could no longer move and could only watch as God thrust the kitchen knife toward him.

At this moment, the Sect Leader’s face grew slightly serious, the Empyrean Fairy’s expression changed drastically, and Nethery furrowed her brows.

The Queen Mother, however, was laughing gloatingly in the auspicious cloud. ‘What an ignorant evil man. I can’t believe he dares to be so arrogant before a Saint of the Great Path... And he even covets the Saint’s Divine Artifacts? He’s courting death!’

With a rumbling sound, the huge Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife slashed down viciously, emanating supreme pressure. Everyone thought that Bu Fang was going to be killed by the knife. How could he stay alive when God wanted to kill him?

However, he was calm. There was even a faint smile on his lips as he watched God thrust the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife at him. He raised his hand, then the knife came. A rumbling sound could be heard as he grabbed the huge kitchen knife, holding its blade tightly with his palm. It was a bizarre scene.

“Hmm?!” God frowned slightly as if he could not understand why his blow was blocked. He was a Saint of the Great Path, so he could hack the world apart with a slash of the knife, not to mention a mere Immortal.

“You tried to hack me with my knife... Are you stupid?”

Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out, then the huge Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to shrink rapidly. Soon, it left God's control and fell into Bu Fang's hand, glowing dazzlingly.

Tongtian could not believe that Bu Fang managed to seize the Divine Artifact from the Saint!

God, on the other hand, frowned, and his eyes grew extremely sharp as if to see through Bu Fang. He could not believe the kitchen knife actually got out of his grasp as if it really belonged to the Immortal before him.

'Impossible... How could a mere Immortal be the master of the four Holy Artifacts that monopolized the Ancestral Planet's spiritual energy? If this is the case, how could this fellow be only a mere Immortal? He should be a Chaotic Lord or, at least, a Saint of the Great Path! How can an ordinary Immortal have the ability and qualification to possess such Holy Artifacts?'

The amount of energy contained in the kitchen knife and the black wok was extremely huge, and even God could not find out their secrets. At the thought of that, his eyes turned cold and he slowly raised his hand. As if to grab the sky, the palm slapped upward toward Bu Fang.

In the blink of an eye, Bu Fang felt that he was sucked into another world.

God brought the palm before him and looked down at it, where Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and hovered on the Kun Bird.

"The world in a palm?" Bu Fang frowned. He signaled the Kun Bird to fly at its top speed. The big bird under him let out a sonorous cry, then flapped its wings. A strong wind blew at them as they rose straight up into the sky. Bu Fang could see that things were flashing past around them.

After flying for a long time, the Kun Bird was tired, and it stopped. Bu Fang glanced around and saw five huge pillars towering into the sky in the distance. The corner of his mouth twitched. "Did he learn this trick from Lord Buddha?"

Outside, all the people were stunned. They saw the Kun Bird flying for a very long time, and yet it did not fly out of God's palm. This terrified many people of Hua.

The Queen Mother was sneering. 'Like that evil monkey, this evil man is now trapped in the world in a palm. He would not be able to escape this time. This is the price he has to pay for provoking a Saint of the Great Path!'

Tongtian glanced coldly at her and said, “Although the evil man is hateful, he is an Immortal of Hua. How could you laugh when he is now being bullied by a foreign Saint? How could you laugh when the Divine Artifacts are about to fall into the hand of a foreign Saint? Are you as stupid as a pig?”

The Queen Mother’s face froze, and she flew into a rage. ‘How could this stinky Daoist scold me? You’re a pig! All your family members are pigs!’

“What could we do when facing a Saint of the Great Path? Those who could become Saints are all blessed by the fortune of the universe. How are we going to fight them?” the Queen Mother said coldly.

The Sect Leader shook his head. The next moment, he put his index and middle fingers together and said, “I, Tongtian, will fight a Saint of the Great Path today!”

Stepping on colorful light, he soared into the sky, while his four swords turned into the Immortal Slaughtering Array and charged toward God.

God glanced at Bu Fang and the Kun Bird in his palm, then turned to look at Tongtian. “How presumptuous,” he snapped, then slowly thrust his other palm at the Sect Leader.

Suddenly, his hand froze in midair. He heard an indifferent voice, then saw a blinding light that seemed to hack the world apart.

“The Kitchen Knife of Affliction.”

As soon as the voice rang out, God watched as his palm was chopped off from the wrist.

Chapter 1642: Let There Be Light

No one could escape God’s kingdom in the palm. This was his complete suppression of Bu Fang by relying on the supremacy of his strength. Unless Bu Fang’s strength reached the level of the Saint of the Great Path, he could not get out of the kingdom.

God had learned this trick from Lord Buddha, who was also a Saint of the Great Path. The almighty expert had used the same trick to subdue a Saint-to-be evil monkey, tamed his wild nature, and converted him to Buddhism.

Now, God also planned to use it to subdue this young man and make him his disciple. Once he succeeded, he would have four Holy Artifacts, and he would be able to uncover the Ancestral Planet's secret and become a supreme being!

However, just when he thought he was about to succeed, something unexpected happened. He looked at his palm in horror and saw that it was cut away from his wrist. He was a Saint of the Great Path, and yet his palm was chopped off by someone!

The huge palm fell and crashed into the ground with a loud rumble. The castle, which was just slightly damaged, exploded and collapsed as God's palm crashed down on it, turning into complete ruins.

It was not only God, but everyone else was also stunned. Riding on the phoenix, the Queen Mother's pupils constricted in disbelief. The Empyrean Fairy's jaw dropped as she stared at Bu Fang, confused. 'What monster is this guy?!'

Nethery, on the other hand, kept her composure. Bu Fang never failed to shock people. This was not the first time she discovered this, so she was calmer than the others. However, her calmness did not spread to them.

The people all over the world were stunned! What was going on? God's palm was...chopped off by someone?! That was God! He was the faith of a religion, the supreme God of the Western Church! No one could believe that the omnipotent God's palm was chopped off!

The Internet broke out into an uproar. While the Westerners were struck dumb, the people of Hua roared and howled excitedly because the man who chopped off God's palm came from... Hua!

"All hail the mighty Senior Bu!"

"Senior Bu will rule the world forever!"

"Is Senior going to cook a braised God knuckle?"

People were heatedly discussing it.

The Sect Leader was astounded as well. ‘That is a Saint of the Great Path, and yet his palm is chopped off by that evil man... He actually has this kind of strength?!’ However, he did not spend too much time in shock. With a thought, he unleashed his divine sense, and the four swords over him immediately shot toward God.

“What an aggressive evil man!” Tongtian said excitedly. Stepping on an auspicious cloud as the colorful ring of light flashed behind his head, he put his index and middle fingers together and kept pointing them at the sky. One sword after another whizzed through the air and went toward God immediately.

Even though he was facing a Saint of the Great Path, the Sect Leader showed no fear at all. Instead, he was laughing heartily.

A rumbling sound echoed out as the sword array was formed. For a moment, the sky was filled with swords, while the ground broke as countless swords rushed out of them. Four sharp swords zoomed back and forth in the array—the Immortal Slaying Sword, the Immortal Exterminating Sword, the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, and the Immortal Entrapping Sword—filling it with unparalleled power.

In just a flash, God was enveloped by the sword array.

“Crazy! This is crazy!” the Queen Mother muttered. She really thought the Sect Leader was crazy. How could he attack a Saint of the Great Path?!

Suddenly, a kitchen knife slashed through the sea of swords, then the Kun Bird flew out of it, hovering in midair with Bu Fang standing on its back. The Vermilion Robe flapped noisily in the wind, while his aura towered into the sky. Foxy bolted over and fell on his shoulder, wagging her nine tails.

The Gods of the West were already dumbfounded, shivering with fear.

Tongtian flew over, gave Bu Fang a deep look, and hovered at his side. “Although you are an evil man... You are not hypocritical at all! It is good for you to show these foreign Gods the strength of the Hua Immortals!” he said.

“What I did was perfectly normal,” Bu Fang said, glancing at the Sect Leader.

Smiling, Tongtian said, “It’s my turn now...” He put his fingers together and kept waving them, sending streams of immortal energy and spiritual energy into the array and turning the swords in the array sharper and shaper.

Then, he walked in an Eight-Diagrams pattern in midair. Invisible spiritual energy immediately gathered and turned into a strange Eight-Diagrams array under his feet. The array rotated, connecting with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array. It was filled with the sound of bells, and fire and wind kept blowing out of it, rising high up into the sky.

Inside the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array, thousands of swords were flying back and forth, each possessed with great power. Even a Saint-to-be would be instantly killed if he stepped into the array now.

Bu Fang was shocked as he watched from outside. ‘The power of this sword array is indeed terrifying. It is almost as strong as a Heavengod. This God would not be able to get out of it soon, and it is very difficult for him to stay unscathed...’

The Sect Leader stood between heaven and earth, his hair disheveled and the ring of light behind his head glowing brighter and brighter.

The Queen Mother and the others gasped. Tongtian was very famous in the Primitive Universe. As the leader of a sect, his strength was unimaginably fearsome. Besides, his treasured swords were given to him by his master, who was one of the supreme beings in the Primitive Universe. Relying on the sword array, he could even fight a Saint of the Great Path!

Rumbling sounds filled the air as the mountains crumbled and the ground cracked. For a moment, the whole Earth seemed to shake. All the people felt the terror, and they were shocked. Even the land across the vast ocean could sense the tremor. The battle of Saints was enough to shake the world.

Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. He had chopped off God’s palm with it and destroyed the kingdom in the palm. It was not that easy for God to suppress him.

The Sect Leader and God fought fiercely. Although Tongtian was just a Saint-to-be, his fighting prowess was not weaker than a Saint. After all, the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array was the strongest killing array in the Primitive Universe!

Suddenly, blood spilled amid the countless swords. As it fell on the ground, it immediately turned into burning lava, causing the earth to boil.

Staring at God in the array, Tongtian did not dare to lower his guard. He made the four swords hover in the sky and turned them into four lofty gates. Each stood in one corner, blocking all of God's retreating paths. Eyes flickering with excitement, he then surrounded his fingers with the Samadhi Fire, rushed into one of the gates, and charged toward God.

God seemed to be pushed into a desperate situation. For a moment, Bu Fang had nothing to do, so he curiously studied the sword array.

God had many believers. When these people saw what happened, they could not believe their eyes, and they felt their faith had collapsed.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath. The Sect Leader was strong, but he knew that God, as a Heavengod-level expert, was not someone who could be so easily suppressed.

Suddenly, Tongtian's face flickered as the sword array showed signs of being burst open. He then heard a rumbling sound, and his expression changed completely. One of the gates cracked, and a black sword flew out of it, hovering behind him.

The Immortal Entrapping Sword was still glowing, but the crumbling gate was just the beginning. Soon, the other three gates burst and crumbled as well. The remaining divine swords flew out of them and hovered around the Sect Leader.

In the distance, spiritual energy boiled. God's eyes were closed, and the wounds on his body were healing at a rate visible to the naked eyes. Soon, he opened his eyes. At that moment, the world seemed to turn brighter.

God, who was dying, had fully recovered at this moment, and a new palm had regrown from where the old one was chopped off by Bu Fang. His old palm, which had fallen to the ground and destroyed the castle, had transformed into a mountain.

“You’ve overestimated yourself! Saints of the Great Path are indestructible and not so easy to suppress! If they could be so easily suppressed, there would not be a quota in the universe...” The Queen Mother sneered. She did not think the Sect Leader and that evil man could suppress God.

God finally regained his majesty. He was a little bit frightened by Tongtian. Glancing around, he flicked his finger.

Tongtian felt his soul shudder, and it made him narrow his eyes. He turned his head and saw that the surrounding void was shattering. Without hesitation, he sent out the four divine swords to resist God’s mighty power.

However, they failed to stop the void from bursting—he was being pushed downward by the force. Eventually, he fell to the ground with a crash. A rumbling sound rang out, and the ground caved in deeply. From a bird’s-eye view, it was actually a huge palm print!

“The words of a Saint of the Great Path can replace the will of the universe. I admire your courage, but you have to pay for overestimating yourself,” God said.

He then turned his eyes to Bu Fang, who was still his main target. He could not understand why this evil man could break through his kingdom in the palm. How could a mere Immortal Emperor have the strength to do that?

Bu Fang hovered in the sky with the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand. He knew it was not so easy to suppress a Saint of the Great Path. The Sect Leader looked fine—no one could kill him unless a Saint destroyed the sword array at all costs. So, what Bu Fang had to do now was to resist God’s killing move with all his might.

God had shown his killing intent. The killing intent of a Saint of the Great Path almost materialized and hung between heaven and earth. It made the hair of all those who sensed it stand on end. He looked at Bu Fang. Although he was emanating a shocking killing intent, his eyes were filled with compassion.

“God said...” Suddenly, God’s body expanded significantly before Bu Fang. “Let there be light...”

Rumble!

Time seemed to freeze at this moment. A bright light, which seemed to emerge from the depths of the universe, suddenly filled everyone's eyes and obscured all the people. Countless people were coughing blood, while Xiao Ai's face turned bloodless and the camera in her hands exploded!

At this moment, everyone thought that the end was here because everything had turned white, obscured by the blinding white light.

God said let there be light, so light filled heaven and earth!

The ground seemed to melt, while God hovered in white light with a majestic look, watching indifferently. All the people had knelt on the ground. They were having a hard time resisting the light, and they felt as if they were about to be blown apart.

Tongtian had the four divine swords hovering over him. The light of the swords had enveloped him, which managed to block God's attack. He wondered what had happened to Bu Fang, who was the main target of the attack, when even he was having a hard time resisting it.

'He's just an Immortal Emperor... He was likely burned to ashes in a flash!' The Sect Leader took a deep breath. Suddenly, he froze. Amid the brilliant white light, he saw a shadow gradually emerge.

At some point in time, a shadow appeared before God. It blocked the white light, making the world dimmer. Then, the figure slowly lifted a... ladle. Everyone was stunned, including Tongtian and... God.

As all the people watched, the ladle slowly fell and smashed God in the face. The blinding God's light went off in an instant. It was as though a light bulb was smashed by the ladle.

Chapter 1643: Smash God Into Pieces With One Hit!

God's light was... extinguished?!

The bright, almost blinding world returned to its normal brightness. Some people knelt on the ground with tears pouring out of their eyes, while others gasped and felt the pressure on them relieved.

Under the light of God, everyone thought the world was coming to an end. They did not expect that the light would be gone as quickly as it had come!

A Heavengod-level expert was truly fearsome. Even Bu Fang had to admit that God's strength was formidable. In fact, he was much stronger than Soul Thirteen.

The Soul Demon had just become a Soul Overlord when they fought, and he had not yet comprehended many divine abilities and means of Heavengods. That was the reason why Bu Fang and Lord Dog could kill him.

However, this God had mastered the Heavengod's power. He was indestructible and extremely difficult to kill!

Bu Fang was panting for breath, holding the Qilin Transmigration Ladle in his hand. Just now, he had smashed God's face with it, causing the dazzling light to disappear. The Vermilion Robe on him was flickering, and wisps of hot steam were rising from it. Clearly, it had spent a lot of effort to resist the light.

All the people were stunned, but Tongtian burst out laughing as he watched. 'This evil man had really brought the reputation of Hua Immortals to the next level! That slap in the face is... awesome!'

God's face was gone. In its place now was a black hole, which spun and caused the void to keep crumbling. His face was wiped out by Bu Fang with a ladle! The scene shocked the world!

In the ruins that were once the Western Church, red-robed Cardinals knelt on the ground, shivering with fear and watching in despair. "Couldn't even God suppress this evil man?" someone muttered. The great achievements the Western Church had accumulated for thousands of years had been brought down by an evil man in just one day...

A rumbling sound rang out under Bu Fang's feet as the Kun Bird spread its wings and soared into the sky, bringing him far away from God. Standing on the back of the big bird, his aura was fluctuating, his hands trembling.

With the four divine swords wheeling around him, Tongtian flew to Bu Fang's side. "Well done! He wanted light, but you gave him a smash in the face with the ladle... It's very exciting to watch," he said, looking at Bu Fang and smiling.

The Sect Leader thought this could make him laugh for a year. ‘Perhaps only this evil man would dare to hit a Saint of the Great Path in the face... What is that ladle? How did it manage to wipe out the face of a Saint?’

“Do you think that your provocation would make this Saint of the Great Path... destroy the Ancestral Planet?” Tongtian said. A clanking sound filled the air around him as the four divine swords hovered behind him.

He glanced at the Kun Bird under Bu Fang’s feet and was slightly shocked. ‘That’s an ancient Kun Bird... I can’t believe such a proud divine beast would be willing to become his mount...’ At the thought of that, he performed a hand incantation gesture.

A beam of light shot out of his palm, and then a moo rang out as a huge black yak emerged in midair. It was a mighty-looking beast with an aura as heavy as a mountain, but it only had two legs. It had a pair of magnificent curved horns that pointed at the sky, and a Taiji symbol was etched on its forehead.

The yak was Kuiniu, a divine beast and Tongtian’s mount. He summoned it so that he would not be outdone by Bu Fang’s mount...

“Hmm?” Bu Fang’s brows raised slightly. Glancing at the big, fat yak under the Sect Leader, his eyes lit up. “That’s a nice cow,” he said sincerely.

Tongtian stroked his beard and nodded. Kuiniu was a divine beast. Although it was not as famous as dragons or phoenixes, it was still a very noble being. However, he was a little confused because he found that the yak seemed to be shivering under him.

‘Why are you shivering? He’s praising you!’

“There’s no way he can destroy the Ancestral Planet,” Bu Fang said lightly, answering the Sect Leader’s question. There were secrets on Earth. There seemed to be a supreme being watching everything from above, and that being would not allow this Saint of the Great Path to destroy the Ancestral Planet.

“I know that... and he won’t have a chance to destroy the Ancestral Planet now...” Tongtian said, twitching the corner of his mouth as if he had sensed something.

In the distance, God's missing face slowly reemerged. It was cold and dark now, and the compassionate look in his eyes was gone. He gave the ladle in Bu Fang's hand a deep look, wondering how it could smash his face.

'What ladle is that? Why do I sense the aura of a Holy Artifact in it?' God thought to himself. 'Aren't there only four Holy Artifacts? The chef's robe worn by that evil man, the stove, the kitchen knife, and the black wok?'

He was certain that he had just sensed the exact same aura as the four Holy Artifacts in that ladle! In other words, that ladle was also a Holy Artifact!

'How could it be... The Ancestral Planet has only given birth to four Holy Artifacts. What on earth is this ladle?' God felt that he seemed to have accidentally found a great secret hiding in that evil man. 'Is it the fifth Holy Artifact? Could this Holy Artifact be related to the Ancestral Planet's secrets?! It must be!'

A burning fervor rose up in God, but he kept a straight face. He had thought of killing the evil man before, but now he wanted to subdue him. He wanted the evil man to tell him all his secrets! At the thought of that, God's eyes blazed as he stared at Bu Fang.

"Hmm... There's something funny about the way that old man looks at you," said the Sect Leader with a strange look on his face. He was not far from Bu Fang, so he, too, had God's eye on him.

Bu Fang was puzzled.

God, on the other hand, was thrilled, and the way he looked at Bu Fang grew softer and softer. He had been wondering why Bu Fang was able to snatch the kitchen knife from him, and now he knew that it must be because this evil man had some mysterious connection with the Holy Artifact.

At the thought of that, he lifted his hand and grabbed the black wok over his head. Then, with a flick of his finger, the wok broke through the void and smashed toward Bu Fang.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok weighed tens of thousands of kilograms. With the way it moved across the air, even a mountain would be leveled by it, and if an ordinary Immortal Emperor tried to catch it with bare hands, he would be crushed!

However, Bu Fang was speechless about God's decision. 'This fellow plans to kill me with the wok? Is he so angry that he has turned crazy?' He reached out his hand, and the mental force in his spirit sea surged, causing monstrous waves to rise.

As it approached Bu Fang, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok shrank slowly as if it had returned to its rightful owner. Eventually, it turned into a black wok and hovered above his head. At this point, he had recovered all his God of Cooking Sets.

'Sure enough!' God got the answer he was seeking after watching Bu Fang casually subdue the wok. He finally understood how the evil man managed to chop off his palm. 'It was the Holy Artifact! He used the Holy Artifact to chop off my palm! This Hua Immortal can control those Holy Artifacts!'

Even with his calm mind of a Saint of the Great Path, God was a little excited now. He stared fervently at Bu Fang, wishing he could capture him now and make him reveal the secret of the Holy Artifacts.

Bu Fang had the Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovering above him, and he was holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. However, his brows furrowed. He had recovered all the God of Cooking Sets, but he felt that the sets were lacking some souls.

He did not know where Nicholas the Handsome Dragon and Black Turtle were, so he could not say he had completed the task now.

Tongtian stopped smiling, turned his head, and frowned at Bu Fang. He was filled with mixed feelings because he knew that Bu Fang had gathered all four Divine Artifacts.

'I can't believe this evil man actually seized all four Divine Artifacts from the hands of so many Gods and Immortals who returned from the other universes, and among them is a Saint of the Great Path... Who exactly is he? He's definitely not from the Primitive Universe...'

This was the first time that the four Divine Artifacts were assembled. They represented the Ancestral Planet's secrets. Even Tongtian could not help but feel a burning fervor rise in him. 'Perhaps...' He fixed his eyes on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang gave him a sideways glance, then looked at his Kuiniu and said, "You have a nice cow." That made him speechless.

In the distance, God moved. Bu Fang and the Sect Leader were immediately alarmed. They dared not to underestimate a Saint of the Great Path, even though both of them did not fear him.

With all his God of Cooking Sets recovered now, Bu Fang could fight even a Saint of the Great Path. Besides, he had the experience of killing a Heavengod-level expert.

As for Tongtian, his strength had not yet reached the level of a Saint of the Great Path, but he could fight a Saint with the help of his divine swords. Besides, he still had a trump card up his sleeve. Once he used it, he would be able to behead the Saint! This was also the reason why he was so famous in the Primitive Universe and was called the Sect Leader.

Although he was not a Saint of the Great Path, he was as strong, if not stronger than a Saint. In fact, Tongtian was seeking a chance to perfectly enter the Great Path.

“What an interesting evil man. Guard these Divine Artifacts well. They are the Divine Artifacts of Hua Immortals, so don’t let them fall into the hands of this foreign God!”

The Sect Leader chuckled. The next moment, he focused his eyes. Suddenly, the four divine swords behind him disappeared, replaced by the shattered void. A green lotus flower was rotating there, and then a black sword emerged out of it. The sword was one of the reasons he could fight a Saint of the Great Path.

God moved slowly, staring fervently at Bu Fang. In his eyes, Bu Fang was shrouded in great fortune, which towered into the sky like a roaring dragon.

Howling, Tongtian grabbed the green sword, sped across the sky, and thrust it toward God.

Bu Fang focused his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled upward slightly. The next moment, the black wok and the kitchen knife disappeared. He was left with the ladle in his hand. Suddenly, his hair turned purple.

“Do you really want to do this? Wouldn’t this be like bullying?” purple-haired Bu Fang muttered. Then, he kicked the Kun Bird’s back and vanished in a flash.

God was chanting. Mighty power exploded out of him and spread, forming into a great storm in an instant. He was turning heaven and earth into a cage to capture Bu Fang!

Suddenly, a green lotus flower bloomed, and then a sword thrust out of it as if it was coming from the chaos. Tongtian seemed to have transformed into a supreme Saint, and he was going to punish everything with the sword. With a rumbling sound, the cage of heaven and earth was hacked apart!

God's pupils constricted as he found that his chest was stabbed by a sword. However, it was not the deadliest blow. The next moment, Tongtian, who was holding the sword, and God both raised their heads in disbelief and looked into the distance.

A purple-haired young man was walking over from that direction, and soon, he came up to God. Then, as God watched in grief and indignation, a ladle struck him on the face again.

This time, God's body, starting from his head, exploded! He was crushed by a sword and a ladle! A rumbling sound filled the air as his body crumbled and dissolved into rich spiritual energy, spreading across heaven and earth and turning into violent storms that swept out all over the world!

Suddenly, the rotating black holes around the world stopped, then they greedily sucked away the spiritual energy. The amount of energy the body of a Saint had turned into was tremendous.

Bu Fang's hair turned back to its original color as he withdrew from the state of being possessed by Qilin. Then, he frowned at the sky.

Tongtian looked at Bu Fang in shock. The Bu Fang just now filled his heart with dread and made him suck in a cold breath.

Dark clouds began to gather in the sky. Bu Fang could feel that God's shattered body had turned into nourishment and had been sucked away by it.

A figure loomed in the cloud, its eyes looking through the skies and staring at Bu Fang.

Chapter 1644: The Best Barbecue Technique in the Universe

God was smashed! Of course, it was his body that was smashed. Although he was supreme and immortal, he was still a cultivator. His immortality was just a vague comparison to the short and

weak lives of mortals. For Bu Fang, God was a Heavengod-level expert, and according to the realms on Earth, he was a Saint of the Great Path.

His body was smashed, but he still had his divine soul, which was indestructible. The moment his body was crushed, his divine soul had fled.

Although the body was precious, to a Saint of the Great Path, it was not the most important. As long as God was given time, he would be able to be reborn and materialize a new body. And perhaps, through rebirth, he could cultivate a purer body. It was very difficult, of course, for he had to cultivate to the Saint level one more time, and he needed to comprehend the Great Path again.

Dark clouds rolled and churned in the sky. Bu Fang frowned as he looked up. He seemed to sense a gaze, which came from above the sky and rested on him, making his hair stand on end. The feeling was hard to put in words.

“Who is that...” he muttered.

Tongtian came back to his senses. God’s body was smashed, but he did not think much of it. Just because they smashed the body did not mean they killed God. He looked up at the sky as well. However, apart from the rolling dark clouds, he did not see anyone, so he did not understand who Bu Fang was referring to.

In fact, the Sect Leader was puzzled. He had returned from the Primitive Universe, but none of the Saints of the Great Path had returned. So far, the only Saint he met was God, whose body was smashed by them just now and was considered the weakest Saint.

Why did God, a Saint of the Great Path, appear on Earth? Tongtian did not understand. If God had returned, why had the other Saints of the Great Path not returned? What were the secrets behind this?

“Can’t you see?” Bu Fang gave Tongtian a puzzled look.

“See what?” The Sect Leader frowned—he could tell that Bu Fang was not lying. He narrowed his eyes and looked up once again. This time, however, sharp energy filled his pupils. A rumbling sound echoed out as the dark clouds were pushed away by his gaze, then he saw... a figure sitting cross-legged amid the splitting clouds!

Taken aback, he cried out, “Who is that?!”

“I just asked you the same question...” Bu Fang rolled his eyes.

...

God was smashed and turned into spiritual energy. People all over the world were stunned. What happened? That was the omnipotent God, and yet he was... smashed by someone?

A shower of light began to fall. People were confused. When they raised their hands, the dots of light passed through their palms and seemed to blend into their bodies. They felt refreshed, almost as if they had been reborn.

The Queen Mother was terrified. She knew the Sect Leader was very strong. In fact, she dared not to provoke Tongtian. After all, he could fight even a Saint of the Great Path. However, she did not expect that evil man to be so fearsome as well.

The four Divine Artifacts were taken by that evil man, and it made her face a little livid. It was a slap in the faces of all the Gods who were here. “The body of a Saint of the Great Path is smashed... This is horrifying. That evil man must have borrowed the Divine Artifacts’ power,” she muttered to herself. “Otherwise, with his strength of an Immortal Emperor, he could never hurt a Saint!”

She did not believe that Bu Fang had such strength, but she believed that the Divine Artifacts had the power.

The disintegration of a Saint’s body was like a catalyst sprinkled on Earth. The spiritual energy began to boil, and the land expanded further.

Xiao Ai and the others were already struck dumb. “What happened? That’s God, not some superhuman! It turns out that he could be smashed as well? Is there anything in the world that could stop Senior?!”

Tongtian and Bu Fang exchanged a glance and saw the grave look in each other’s eyes. There was actually a supreme being spying on Earth? It was impossible, absolutely impossible...

“Only those top Saints of the Great Path could spy on me without alerting me... But most of the Saints on the Ancestral Planet had already gone to the Primitive Universe... Who exactly is this guy? Is he the one who plotted everything? The Ancestral Planet’s recovery and the Divine Artifacts... Is he the one behind all this?”

The Sect Leader was a little freaked out. He took a deep breath. He felt as if a huge net had enveloped him, and he was just a chess piece that was being controlled by someone. “I’m Tongtian. Even my master can’t control me. Who is this guy? How dare he try to control me?!” His voice was fierce.

“Let’s go up there and meet him?” Bu Fang glanced at the Sect Leader and suggested.

Tongtian was fuming. He was a straightforward man with a bad temper. He had dared to fight all the foreign Gods for Bu Fang, who was considered an evil man by the Immortals of Hua, and now that he was aware that he was being spied on, he was naturally not happy.

He slapped Kuiniu’s bottom. The yak mooed, bent its legs slightly, and pushed itself into the sky, rushing into the clouds in a flash and rising higher and higher. As a divine beast, going above the sky was easy for the Kuiniu. If it could not get to the top of the sky, it would not be considered a divine beast.

Bu Fang lightly tapped the Kun Bird with his toe. The big bird flapped its wings and soared into the sky immediately. They turned into two streams of light and rushed into the sky, heading straight toward the mysterious being in the clouds, who was spying on everything.

As they approached, Bu Fang felt that the God of Cooking Sets in him were shivering, and the frequency grew faster and faster as he flew closer to the being. What did that tell him? It meant that the existence in the clouds was very likely to be the one who kept suppressing and spying on him, who sent down lightning punishment whenever he cooked. He wondered who this was.

The Kun Bird flapped its wings, flying higher and higher into the sky. Clouds kept fading behind them. The Kuiniu was not as fast as the bird, but it was a divine beast, and it could fly to the top of the sky as well.

Tongtian looked straight up. A sword hung above his head, glowing brilliantly with a green lotus flower spinning under its hilt.

The world grew smaller and smaller under them as they kept approaching the top of the sky. Soon, they rushed out of the clouds and came to a vast expanse of space filled with twinkling stars and shooting meteorites. However, Bu Fang and Tongtian did not stop there.

The Kun Bird flapped its wings and soared higher, while the Kuiniu kicked the space and pushed itself up further. The starry sky seemed to be thrown behind them.

At last, Bu Fang and Tongtian felt as if they had broken through some kind of restriction, and the starry sky before them disappeared.

What greeted them was a spacious cave shrouded in clouds. There was a flickering fire in it, which looked like an eternal flame, and as it swayed and twitched, it gave forth an enchanting force that seemed to absorb the soul of those who looked at it.

“Who exactly is he?!” The Sect Leader felt his heart pound in his chest. Based on the power he sensed, this was definitely not an ordinary Saint of the Great Path. Was he a Chaotic Saint like his master?

Only that no Saint of the Great Path could descend on today’s Earth, let alone a Chaotic Saint, who was a higher level being. So, the identity of the mysterious being had become the biggest question in Tongtian’s mind.

The Kun Bird folded its wings fearfully, transformed into a little bird, and perched on top of Bu Fang’s head. The Kuiniu, on the other hand, was so scared that it would not move, no matter how the Sect Leader urged it. It was even more scared than when it saw Bu Fang.

Who would be the existence that made even the divine beasts afraid? Bu Fang was suddenly curious.

The air was filled with spiritual energy, which came from God’s disintegrated body. It was as if an invisible force had attracted it here.

Bu Fang and Tongtian exchanged a glance. Then, they walked toward the cave together. Once inside the cave, they heard the crackling of a fire.

The fire came from the burning of what looked like the most common firewoods, but it made the divine flame in Bu Fang stir. It was as if it had met a higher-level nemesis. Bu Fang was surprised.

His divine flame had fused with three thousand Laws and was very powerful, and yet it was frightened by the common flames in the cave.

As he approached, Bu Fang felt a scorching heat come blowing in his face. The temperature made his expression change slightly.

“This is the purest fire in the world... My Samadhi Fire is nothing before it...” The Sect Leader was shocked as well. Suddenly, his pupils constricted as he seemed to recall something. “I think I know who this existence is...” He shuddered and turned to look at Bu Fang.

“Hmm? Who is he?” Bu Fang asked.

Tongtian took a deep breath and was about to say the name when a cough was heard coming from the depths of the cave. They both jerked their heads in that direction.

A hunched figure slowly walked over from there. Bu Fang was confused as he looked at the figure, but Tongtian’s face was full of excitement, his eyes flashing with reverence.

“You’re finally here.” The voice was old, but it contained supreme authority that seemingly made Bu Fang’s blood boil, filling him with a reverence that seemed to come from the depths of his blood.

Meanwhile, in his spirit sea, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and Qilin all froze in place as if they were statues, and they had retracted their aura. Even the System fell completely silent. Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. There was no doubt that the man who walked out of the cave was a mighty being!

Under the flickering light of the flames, Bu Fang finally got a clear view of the figure. It was an old man who was naked from the waist up and only covered the lower part of his body with animal skin. His hair was tied up in braids with threads made of dried grass, and his eyes narrowed. He looked benevolent, but the powerful look of a supreme being could still be seen under that kind face.

The old man was holding a huge beast leg, which was covered with scales. Bu Fang squinted at the leg, paused for a while, then cried out, “Soul Demon?!”

“Hmm... Do you know it, young man?”

The old man seemed a little surprised. Tongtian was slightly taken aback as well, and he glanced at Bu Fang. ‘Soul Demon? What is that?’

The huge beast leg was exuding unparalleled pressure, frightening those who sensed it. Holding it, the old man sat before the fire. “Since you recognize it... join me for a feast of barbecue leg. My barbecue technique... hehe... is the best in the universe,” said the old man, smiling.

Tongtian nodded. Without saying anything, he sat beside the fire.

‘The best barbecue technique in the universe?!’ Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. ‘Doesn’t this old man think he’s too arrogant?’ However, barbecue Soul Demon meat sounded exciting. Besides, based on the leg’s aura, it did not seem to be ordinary Soul Demon meat.

So Bu Fang sat down beside the fire like the Sect Leader, facing the old man. At this moment, Bu Fang was starting to doubt if this old man was really the mysterious being who kept suppressing him and sent down lightning punishment whenever he cooked.

“How do I address you, old mister?” Bu Fang asked.

Tongtian gave Bu Fang a sideways glance and twitched the corner of his mouth. “You don’t know him?!”

The old man grabbed a wooden stick and violently shoved it through the Soul Demon meat. He did not remove the scales. Smiling, he held the meat over the fire.

Then, he turned to Bu Fang and said, “It is normal for you not to know me, as I’m not someone famous... I have forgotten my name, and I only remember that people are calling me...

“Suiren1.”

Chapter 1645: Bu Fang’s Epiphany

Suiren?

Bu Fang froze for a moment when the old man said the name. It was strange to him, but somehow familiar at the same time.

The old man roughly inserted a wooden stick into the Soul Demon leg and simply put it over the fire to cook, without adding any seasoning or ingredients.

Tongtian looked at the old man with respect, even admiration. His eyes sparkled with reverence. The old man in front of him was the existence who brought hope to mankind and ended the uncivilized period of the human race. He was the spiritual leader and supreme being of mankind.

Bu Fang fell into silence. He finally remembered who this old man was. The seemingly inconspicuous old man was a famous human emperor! He stopped talking and sat quietly in front of the fire.

It was Suiren who ended mankind's life of eating raw food and allowed human beings to start eating cooked food. This was a milestone leap for mankind.

As he felt the heat being released from the fire, Bu Fang's heart beat a little faster. 'Could this be the Fire of Mankind controlled by Suiren? If so, then it's very extraordinary! No wonder my divine fire showed subservience when facing this fire...'

Bu Fang's face grew serious. Based on what the old man had said, he seemed to have been waiting for him. He wondered if this old man was the mysterious existence who sent down lightning punishment whenever he cooked and constantly suppressed his strength?

The Sect Leader sat quietly to the side. Suiren was a human emperor. He had great merits and virtues, and his status in people's minds was extremely lofty. Perhaps he did not reach the height of a Chaotic Saint in terms of cultivation, but his strength was definitely stronger. This kind of existence was very rare in the world, so Tongtian showed great respect.

Looking at the leg Suiren was cooking, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly. He naturally knew it was a Soul Demon leg. Before this, he had fought Soul Demons in the Chaotic Universe, and one of them, Soul Thirteen, had even become a Soul Overlord and almost destroyed the entire Universe.

If he and Lord Dog, who had transformed into a Time Heavengod, had not combined their efforts to kill Soul Thirteen, the Chaotic Universe would have been destroyed now.

However, Soul Demon meat... could not be used as a food ingredient. It was not edible. As an existence that was to become a God of Cooking standing at the top of the food chain in the fantasy world, Bu Fang could easily distinguish the quality of an ingredient. For a dish, the quality of the ingredients was crucial.

“Senior...” Bu Fang said hesitantly.

“Just say what you want to say, lad.” Suiren glanced at Bu Fang and smiled faintly. It was as if he saw right through what was on Bu Fang’s mind.

“I know this... Soul Demon. It’s an evil creature from another universe. Its meat has been infected by evil forces and is inedible,” Bu Fang said. He felt it necessary to tell Suiren about it. Otherwise, Suiren would be very embarrassed when he found that the meat he had cooked for a long time was inedible.

Tongtian’s pupils constricted. ‘An evil creature from another universe? Why does the human emperor have the leg of an evil creature?’

“You know this creature...” Suiren sighed. He glanced at Bu Fang, and his eyes became deeper and deeper. “You are right. This Soul Demon is indeed an evil creature, and its meat is hard to eat. But... There are no ingredients in the world that can’t be cooked into food, only chefs who can’t turn ingredients into food,” he said.

Suddenly, he turned over his palm, and a vast amount of divine power gushed out of him. The fire in front of them instantly changed from the original color of ordinary fire to crimson, emitting an even hotter heat. Under the scorching flame, the Soul Demon leg changed color in an instant.

Suiren sat on a stone with a faint smile on his face. Although he looked old, his aura was incomparably magnificent.

The Sect Leader and Bu Fang sucked in their breaths at the same time as they felt a terrifying pressure weigh down on them.

Bu Fang’s expression was somewhat dazed. Suiren’s words exploded in his ears, leaving him in confusion.

‘There are no ingredients in the world that can’t be cooked into food, only chefs who can’t turn ingredients into food... But, isn’t it always a law that ingredients determine the quality of the dish?’ Bu Fang did not understand.

‘Unless the ingredients that are hard to swallow are changed in their origin, they will still be hard to swallow, no matter what cooking method is used...’

Grease spit from the meat, dripped into the fire, and was instantly conquered, rising and twisting slowly in black streams like some evil creature.

Tongtian put his hands on his knees. He did not understand what they were saying, so he did not cut in. However, he thought Suiren had a point even though he was not a chef.

He was, of course, still on his guard. After all, the mysterious being who manipulated Earth’s spiritual energy and spied on everything could very well be the old man in front of him. Suiren had a very special status in mankind. Therefore, he was on guard while also maintaining the proper respect.

The Soul Demon meat was dark purple, and as it continued to be grilled, the color became more and more translucent, making it seem as if the meat had turned into a gorgeous gem.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged, not moving a muscle. Sensing the flowing of energy in the meat, he looked as if he had a sudden and striking realization. In his eyes, Suiren’s unhurried grilling seemed to be the strictest cooking, a simple and powerful technique.

His pupils sparkled as he kept learning the technique. Time seemed to have stopped at this moment, and the only sounds were the crackling of firewood, the sound of grease spitting out from the meat, and the heavy breathing.

“Senior, where did you get this Soul Demon meat?” Bu Fang asked, frowning.

Even he had to admit that Soul Demons were a very annoying kind of creature. They multiplied and grew too fast. He could feel the leg in Suiren’s hand was an unusual one. The energy that emanated from it scared him a little. He did not doubt that it belonged to a Soul Overlord, and it was not an ordinary Soul Overlord.

“I tore it off from a beast after killing it,” Suiren said nonchalantly. He turned the wooden stick so that every part of the leg was shrouded in flames.

Looking at the flame, Bu Fang felt his heart tremble. His divine fire was the great nemesis of Soul Demons, but that was for Numbered Soul Demons. In the face of Soul Overlords, it was not powerful enough. So, if he wanted to burn a Soul Overlord, it would be extremely difficult.

However, this flame in front of him was able to grill the Soul Demon leg so easily. ‘It is indeed the primordial fire of mankind... Its power is so pure that it can burn everything in the world!’

“Stop talking now and try my barbecue,” Suiren said with a smile. “I’ve been here for tens of thousands of years, grilling meat when I have nothing to do. Therefore, my grilling skills are arguably the best in the universe...”

As he said that, he removed the steaming leg from the fire.

Bu Fang straightened his back while Tongtian’s expression became serious.

Scales covered the whole leg. Suiren raised his hand, closed his fingers around the barbecue as if he was not afraid of the scorching heat, and then gave it a strong squeeze. A crackling sound could be heard as the solid, almost indestructible scales cracked and shattered.

Then, with his head bowed, he carefully tore off the scales still attached to the meat with his fingers. Soon, all the scales were removed, and the tender, creamy meat beneath them was revealed.

Suiren did not add any seasoning. He just put the leg directly over the flame and cooked it in the most primitive way. Even so, the meat still emitted a unique fragrance. “Hehe... The temperature is just right,” he said, smiling.

He was the one who invented cooked food, and the first food he cooked was a simple ingredient that he grilled with fire. He had cooked the Soul Demon leg with exactly the same method. A delicious aroma of meat filled the entire cave, and Suiren’s mouth began to water. “It smells so good! Whenever I smell food, I can’t help drooling,” he said.

He took out a bone knife and cut the grilled Soul Overlord meat into three pieces. Then, he pointed out his finger. At the gesture, the three pieces of meat floated up, one going to Bu Fang and one to

Tongtian. He grabbed the last one and shoved it into his mouth. The meat stuffed his mouth, and the grease kept dripping from the corners of his mouth.

Looking at the milky barbecue, Tongtian grabbed it without hesitation and stuffed it into his mouth. Not everyone had a chance to eat the barbecue prepared by Suiren! As he began to chew, his eyes widened, and his jaw dropped slightly. He was suddenly excited. ‘So this is the taste of a Saint-level ingredient? It’s so delicious!’

Bu Fang also took a bite of the barbecue, but he was stunned after only one bite. He had eaten Soul Demon meat before. It tasted awful, even after he cooked it with his best skills.

Soul Demon meat naturally had a peculiar flavor that could depress the taste buds and make people feel disgusted. Bu Fang could not imagine that it could be so delicious.

In fact, many things had natural tastes and characteristics that prevented them from becoming food ingredients, such as poisonous plants and weeds. Soul Demon meat was almost like weeds.

Bu Fang could not believe that the delicious food, which emitted a tantalizing aroma and melted like butter in his mouth, was the hard-to-swallow Soul Demon meat. The fragrance of the barbecue enveloped his soul like an indescribable sensation.

“It’s good, isn’t it?” Suiren took a bite of the barbecue and looked at Bu Fang as he chewed. “I’ve been eating this Soul Demon meat for tens of thousands of years... Eating the same thing every day, I’ve long since lost the taste of it.” After saying that, he took another bite.

Bu Fang nodded. It was hard to imagine eating the same dish over and over for tens of thousands of years.

Suiren chuckled. With a shake of his hand, he took out another piece of Soul Demon meat. “Lad, I’ve waited a long time for you to get here... Let me see if you can cook the kind of food I’m looking forward to. Although I am the inventor of cooked food, it is you who really brings out the charm of food.”

He handed the meat to Bu Fang. The ‘you’ in his words was full of meaning. The piece of meat was full of terrible and powerful energy. Obviously, it was the power of a Soul Overlord.

Tongtian’s eyes lit up. ‘Does this mean that I’ll have a barbecue to eat again?’

Bu Fang had finished his barbecue and was savoring its taste. What Suiren said just now left him in a trance until now. His goal was to become the God of Cooking, and the God of Cooking was naturally able to cook anything. Even if it was a stone, he would have to cook it into a delicious dish.

So, he took the Soul Overlord meat Suiren handed to him. The moment he took it, his languid aura became very aggressive, and his eyes became sharp, which frightened Tongtian.

Suiren smiled and pointed at the burning flame. “Although your fire is good, it lacks a soul. If you can satisfy me with your dish, I’ll give you this fire. What do you think?”

Bu Fang glanced at Suiren, took a deep breath, and said, “In that case... Senior’s fire will definitely be mine!”

As he said that, the complete God of Cooking Sets—the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and the Vermilion Robe—flew out. With a determined look in his eyes, Bu Fang grabbed the kitchen knife and violently chopped the Soul Overlord meat in half!

Chapter 1646: Become a Saint

Tongtian opened his mouth slightly and looked at Bu Fang, who had a few kitchen utensils floating around him. If he was not wrong, these kitchen utensils were the Divine Artifacts he had been looking for and wanting to obtain.

He could not believe that so many Divine Artifacts were gathered around one man. Staring at Bu Fang, who was in control of the Divine Artifacts, the Sect Leader took a deep breath.

The four Divine Artifacts suppressed the vast spiritual energy of the Ancestral Planet. Compared with the Primitive Universe, the Ancestral Planet might not be as vast, but it was the birthplace of many experts in the Primitive Universe and the birthplace of humanity.

It was because of the Ancestral Planet that humanity spread throughout all universes, that there were many experts in the Primitive Universe, and that there were Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints. Therefore, the importance of the Ancestral Planet was self-evident.

However, these Divine Artifacts that were the keys to solve the secrets of Ancestral Planet's spiritual energy had all fallen into Bu Fang's hand, and they were all cooking utensils!

'Is he really going to cook with the Ancestral Planet's Divine Artifacts? Doesn't he think it's overkill?' Tongtian thought to himself. 'Although these Divine Artifacts look like cooking utensils, they are not necessarily cooking utensils...'

Of course, he could not stop Bu Fang.

Bu Fang began to prepare the Soul Demon meat. Perhaps Suiren's words had made him comprehend something—the cooking of the dish went very well.

He did not choose to grill the meat. With everyone who had just tasted Suiren's barbecue, it would be unwise for him to cook the same way again. So he chose another way.

The Soul Overlord meat was tough, but under Bu Fang's profound knife technique, the meat separated from the scales easily. The tender meat had a strange grain and was emitting a unique black smoke.

Bu Fang did not like to cook with Soul Overlord meat, just as he did not like Soul Thirteen's meat. But just because he did not like it did not mean he cannot cook it.

He activated the God of Cooking's Eye. The meat was instantly covered with red dots in his eyes, and each angle seemed to be the best way for him to handle this piece of meat.

The kitchen knife flashed. With each cut he made, the seemingly soft but diamond-hard Soul Overlord meat separated like butter. His movements were light, but each stroke was full of power. Such knife technique alone was enough to shock the world.

After cutting the meat, Bu Fang lit the fire and began cooking. His cooking style was very primitive and simple. Suiren and Tongtian stood beside him, watching intently. The aroma of meat filled the air. It was a completely different aroma from that of barbecue.

After a long time, Bu Fang finished tossing the wok and poured the cooked meat onto a stone plate.

"Here, have a taste," Bu Fang said, pushing the stone plate forward.

Tongtian was stunned, but he did not say anything. The aroma that filled the air tickled his taste buds. He knew that Bu Fang had a unique understanding of food.

Before this, whenever Bu Fang fought against those foreign Gods and Immortals, he would capture his opponents' mounts and cook them into delicacies. That was why the Sect Leader was not too surprised when Bu Fang showed off his cooking skills here.

"It smells good." Tongtian took a deep breath. Although the aroma of the meat was very different from that of barbecue, they both whetted his appetite.

"Try it," Bu Fang said to Tongtian. Then, looking earnestly at Suiren, he said, "Senior, please give it a taste."

They sat around the fire. The Sect Leader did not stand on ceremony with Bu Fang. He rolled up his sleeve, picked up a piece of tender meat with his chopsticks, and put it in his mouth. The meat melted as soon as it entered his mouth, like ice on a snowy mountain that had touched a warm fire.

"This... This is delicious!"

Tongtian's pupils constricted. Barbecue was about the most primitive taste, and it brought him the most primal excitement about food from the depths of his soul. Bu Fang's dish was different. It was an exquisite cuisine. His handling of the ingredient was almost perfect, and he did every step of the cooking process just right.

The Sect Leader was completely absorbed in the flavor of the food.

Suiren smiled as he watched Tongtian's reaction. He seemed to enjoy smiling very much. Then, he took a piece of meat with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth. He chewed slowly, with no change of expression on his face. Finally, he nodded.

"I finally got to eat something different. I knew you could do it right from the start. You didn't let me down," Suiren said emotionally.

Looking at Bu Fang's divine fire, he raised his hand, took out a slender wooden stick, and stuck it into the campfire. The fire pulsated slightly, and the stick jumped violently. Suddenly, the flame

dwindled and gathered at the end of the stick, turning into a swaying little flame. It looked tiny, but it burned so bright that nothing seemed to be able to extinguish it.

“This is the gift I promised to give you...” Suiren smiled, then handed the wooden stick to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang subconsciously reached out a hand to take it. Suddenly, the divine flame in him rushed out, wheeled around him like a fire dragon, and merged with the tiny flame. In just the blink of an eye, the red flame became the core of the silver flame, and it looked very beautiful.

“This...”

Bu Fang could feel that the power of the divine fire had increased significantly, causing him to be somewhat shocked. Before this, the divine fire that had fused with three thousand Laws still contained some impurities, but after merging with this primordial fire of mankind, it finally had its soul. It woke up like the Artifact Spirits of the God of Cooking Sets.

“Thank you, Senior...”

Bu Fang knew it was a gift from Suiren. He had not expected to find such a fortune here.

Suiren smiled and nodded. He had more to say, but he was not in a hurry to say it.

On the other side, after eating Bu Fang’s dish, Tongtian sat down cross-legged. His eyes were closed, and his hair and beard were fluttering. The green sword emerged and floated above his head, from which chains of light fell to surround him.

“He’s on his way to enlightenment...” Suiren said, looking at the Sect Leader, who was acting strangely.

Bu Fang put the fire away, then put his hands behind his back and looked at Tongtian, whose aura was beginning to rise.

Tongtian was already a Saint-to-be. Although he was not a Saint of the Great Path, his fighting prowess was actually stronger than the average Saints. Now, after eating Suiren’s barbecue and Bu Fang’s dish, he was about to break through and become a Saint!

His eyes were closed, while the void behind him had turned into a vast sea of stars. It was very difficult to become a Saint of the Great Path. It required not only the accumulation of energy but also merit and virtue. Even Tongtian himself never thought he would break through here!

As his aura fluctuated violently, the whole world trembled. Suiren stroked his beard, smiled gently, and waved his hand. The Sect Leader vanished from the cave immediately and reappeared outside the Earth's atmosphere.

He floated there, his eyes closed as he felt the energy boiling inside him. Silently, three flowers of the Great Path emerged above his head, emitting the energies of the five elements, while one lightning bolt after another appeared around him, constantly striking his body and impacting his flesh.

While all this was happening, Tongtian was chanting under his breath, comprehending the Great Path that belonged to him.

As the Sect Leader was breaking through to become a Saint of the Great Path, various changes took place on Earth. The sad atmosphere that filled the air because of the disintegration of God's body was swept away in an instant. For a moment, flowers all over the world were blooming, while the spiritual energy between heaven and earth was boiling.

On the Immortal Island of Penglai, bells rang through the clouds. Countless Immortals looked excited as they knelt on the ground and bowed toward the sky. Meanwhile, the Immortals at the Immortal Mountain of Kunlun were sitting on the ground and looking respectfully toward the sky.

Riding on her phoenix, the Queen Mother's face became very complicated. In the end, she chose to offer her congratulations. She recognized the changes all over the world, so she knew that Tongtian had become a Saint of the Great Path!

"Is the Ancestral Planet really a holy place for people to become Saints? Or is it because Tongtian had stumbled upon some fortune? Had he finally uncovered the Ancestral Planet's secrets?" The Queen Mother was filled with mixed emotions. "Before he even broke through, he could already take on Saints... Now that he had broken through, he might become one of the most ferocious Saints ever..."

In any case, it was something to be congratulated on.

While all the Immortals on Earth were bowing to the sky, the Sect Leader's body became stronger and stronger after the baptism of thousands of tribulations and the washing of the three flowers and the energies of the five elements.

Finally, a ray of light came down and shone on him, turning his body incomparably enormous. He looked like a supreme being who emerged from the depths of the universe now, just like how God had looked when he appeared.

"He did it." Suiren put his hands behind his back and smiled.

Bu Fang stood at Suiren's side and nodded.

Tongtian's foundation was already sufficient. He just lacked an opportunity, and the food cooked by Bu Fang and Suiren had become that opportunity, allowing him to break through at this moment and become a Saint of the Great Path.

From this moment on, there was one more Saint in Hua, and his strength was so fearsome that he could stand the test even more than God. Before breaking through, the Sect Leader's fighting prowess was already comparable to that of a true Saint, and now he was far stronger than most of the Saints, standing at the peak of the realm.

He flew toward the cave. The ring of light behind his head became completely solid, representing the powerful energy of the five elements. At the same time, the green sword was suspended above his head, emitting a dazzling light.

"Many thanks to the Emperor of Man," Tongtian said to Suiren with a smile as he clasped his fist.

Being able to become a Saint of the Great Path on the Ancestral Planet meant a lot to him. The Ancestral Planet was his birthplace, so breaking through here made his foundation solid, and because of that, he was much stronger than those experts who became Saints in the Primitive Universe.

"Thank you very much." He then turned to Bu Fang and nodded. Tongtian was a straightforward man, quick to hate and quick to love. Bu Fang's dish had allowed him to make a breakthrough, so he felt he owed him a favor. At least he was not calling him an evil man anymore.

‘Perhaps it is only in his hands that these Divine Artifacts can exert their true power,’ he thought to himself.

Tongtian’s temperament changed markedly after he became a Saint of the Great Path. His whole body emanated a dazzling light and was indestructible now, and he had also jumped out of Earth’s confines.

Sitting cross-legged on a green lotus flower, he looked at Bu Fang and Suiren who were standing in the cave. When his eyes swept over the dark cave behind them, however, his joy at becoming a Saint suddenly vanished. His pupils constricted, and a grim expression took over his face.

Suiren saw the change in Tongtian’s expression. He stroked his beard and said, “Sure enough, when you become a Saint, you jump out of the confines and can see more clearly... You should have noticed that too, right?”

The Sect Leader looked into the dark cave and saw a cloud of demonic energy trying to escape from it as if some great demon was hiding in it. And when he looked further inside, he was even more startled.

In the depths of the cave were two mighty figures who sat cross-legged on the ground, and they were emitting a powerful aura to suppress the cave, preventing the monstrous demonic energy from crossing over the line.

Bu Fang was a little confused. He did not know what Tongtian and Suiren were talking about.

“Do you know why I sent down lightning punishment to warn you whenever you cooked?” Instead of explaining to Tongtian, Suiren looked at Bu Fang.

“Why?” This was the question that had always been in Bu Fang’s mind.

“Because on the Ancestral Planet, your dishes will reveal your aura and expose you to the prying eyes of the enemy...”

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment. His cooking would expose him to the prying eyes of the enemy? “Why?” he asked, once again puzzled.

Suiren looked at him strangely. “Why? Because you’re no ordinary chef...”

Chapter 1647: The Human Emperor Refuses to Retreat

“Because you’re no ordinary chef...” Suiren’s voice lingered in Bu Fang’s ear.

Bu Fang could not help but roll his eyes. He was certainly not an ordinary chef. In fact, his cooking skills had long since gone beyond the imagination of mortals. Even so, he was still far from the level he had always dreamed of, so he was not too proud. To him, being humble was very important.

“Ever since there has been life in the world, there has been food, and all things between heaven and earth can be turned into food. This is what a Saint once told me, and I’m passing it to you now.” Suiren chuckled. Then, he put his hands behind him and turned to look at the cave.

Two figures sat cross-legged in the depths of the cave. Their aura was vigorous as if connecting heaven and earth, and they were suppressing the demonic energy in the cave.

Standing next to Suiren, Bu Fang seemed to think of something, and he asked, “Senior, is the enemy you speak of the Soul Demons?”

Tongtian had completed his breakthrough. He had yet to consolidate his Great Path, but at his level, he no longer needed to do it in a hurry. After becoming a Saint of the Great Path, he was immortal and had unlimited time to do whatever he wanted to. He could consolidate at a later time.

He landed in front of Bu Fang and Suiren with a grave face. The matters in the world were very esoteric and complicated. When an individual was in the world, it was like being in a mountain and not being able to see what was going on in the distance. After he became a Saint, Tongtian finally jumped out of the confines and was able to see more.

He took a deep breath and looked at the monstrous demonic energy in the cave. The two figures sitting in it were Saints of the Great Path too, he had no doubt, but in his perception, their aura was like the light of a firefly and seemed to be on the verge of dying off.

“Soul Demons? Yes and no...” Suiren sighed and looked somewhat distressed. He took out another piece of flesh cut from the thigh of a top Numbered Soul Demon, shoved a wooden stick through it,

and prepared to grill it over the campfire. However, he suddenly remembered that he had already given the fire to Bu Fang.

“Hey, lad, lend me your fire,” he said, turning to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang hurriedly snapped his fingers. The evolved divine fire, or what could be called the sacred primordial fire, suddenly appeared at his fingertip, then fell to the ground and turned into a campfire.

Suiren sat down in front of the cave entrance and began to grill the Soul Demon meat. “I don’t know how many more meals of Soul Demon meat I can eat... So I’ll eat while I can. We all have to cherish what we have now,” he said.

Both Bu Fang and Tongtian were slightly taken aback by his emotional words. They could hear a hidden message in what he said.

“Why do you say that, Your Excellency?”

“Senior...”

Bu Fang and the Sect Leader spoke at the same time. Suiren glanced up at them, then pointed to the cave while he was grilling the meat. “Those two old fellows in there are suppressing the enemy,” he said. “But as time goes by, the enemy is getting stronger, and an even stronger enemy is awakening...”

“I don’t know how much longer they can hold off the enemy. When they collapse, I’ll have to take their place. Over the years, I’ve killed countless beasts that had crossed the line, and I’ve eaten them all. The enemy eats people, and I eat the enemy. This is the circle of life, and it goes on endlessly.”

Suiren laughed.

“Lad, you have to be careful when you cook on the Ancestral Planet. Don’t be targeted by the enemy that is about to awaken. As a chef, you are their nemesis,” he said in all earnestness.

After that, he removed the Soul Demon meat that had become purple from the fire, then began to tear off chunks of flesh with his fingers and ate them with enjoyment.

“Your Excellency... Why don’t you leave here and go to the Primitive Universe to ask for help? We don’t even know...”

“The Primitive Universe? The Ancestral Planet is the birthplace of the human race and connects all the major universes. Do you see those black holes? Behind each hole is a vast universe. Even though the Gods and Immortals have moved into different universes, they’re probably having a headache to deal with the enemies now,” said Suiren.

“In these past years, as the Ancestral Planet’s spiritual energy was sealed, the cosmic passages had stopped working, thus impeding the advance of the enemy. However, with the recovery of spiritual energy, they began to operate again. I fear the enemy will attack in great forces... You guys should go back as soon as you finish your business.”

Tongtian was in a daze. After a while, he frowned and said, “Does Your Excellency mean that the Saints of the Primitive Universe are also fighting against the invading enemy?”

“Yes... How else could there be only one such weak Saint of the Great Path return after the Ancestral Planet’s spiritual energy is restored?” Suiren smacked his mouth.

Bu Fang fell silent.

“Lad, go back as soon as you’re done with your business... Protect yourself and develop your strength carefully. Perhaps in the future, we will need you to fight that strongest enemy.” Suiren stuffed the whole piece of meat into his mouth and said while chewing, “After all, you are not an ordinary chef.”

‘Does he know that I’ve returned from the Chaotic Universe?’ Bu Fang took a deep breath. Suiren’s glittering eyes made him wordless for a moment.

A rumbling sound could be heard coming from inside the cave, and the demonic energy was surging. Suddenly, the aura of the two Saints, which were faint and weak as fireflies, became extremely powerful.

A Taiji symbol appeared above the head of one of the Saints, transforming into an array that held up against the impact of the demonic energy. However, the Saint’s body was trembling slightly.

Meanwhile, countless divine herbs appeared around the other Saint, and then they also transformed into an array.

“Well, I’ve said what I need to say. I’m going to continue guarding here. You guys should go now.” Suiren glanced at the cave and stood up.

Looking at him, Tongtian frowned. “Your Excellency, you can leave with us... Where there’s life, there’s hope. Besides, I can ask my master for help. He is a Chaotic Saint, so he’ll definitely be able to solve this crisis.”

“There’s life, there’s hope? Haha... Unfortunately, I’m the emperor of the human race. Behind me is the Ancestral Planet, the birthplace of humanity. Countless people need me to protect them. Anyone can retreat but not me.”

Suiren burst out laughing. He wiped the grease off his lips, then turned and walked into the cave, sat cross-legged on the ground, facing the black hole. He no longer moved as if he had turned into a stone statue.

The Sect Leader’s gaze became much deeper as he looked at Suiren’s back, and his face was filled with admiration. Suiren’s willingness to sacrifice for humanity impressed him greatly.

As Bu Fang and Tongtian looked at the cave with complicated expressions, the void twisted and distorted, and everything in front of them gradually turned into a boundless universe. Finally, the cave that floated in the clouds disappeared.

“Let’s go, fellow Daoist Bu,” Tongtian said, his voice full of rage.

Bu Fang nodded, then flew toward Earth with him. Before he left, he turned to look at the empty void and activated his God of Cooking’s eye.

The cave immediately appeared in his eyes. He could see three figures that looked tiny but gave off an aura like that of a giant sitting cross-legged in it, resisting the demonic energy that was strong enough to destroy heaven and earth.

His eyes narrowed. Suddenly, he felt that the burden on his shoulders had become even heavier. He had one more reason to become the God of Cooking now.

...

“Fellow Daoist, I’ll now return to Penglai to organize the Immortals who have returned. The Ancestral Planet is the birthplace of the human race. I am not a talented person, but now that I have become a Saint, I am not going to back down easily. The human emperor is at the forefront holding off the enemy, so I will be his backup and guard the Ancestral Planet.

“If an enemy comes, I will kill one enemy! If a group of enemies comes, I will kill the whole group! I will show them that the wrath of a Saint of the Great Path can bleed the stars!

The Sect Leader sat on the back of his Kuiniu, hovering thousands of miles above the ground, his whole body emitting a strong murderous air. With his fiery temper, he could not watch Suiren resist the enemy alone. Therefore, he would stay on Earth, and once Suiren could not hold the front line, he could still resist the enemy’s invasion from Earth.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and glanced at Tongtian, thinking that his straightforward temper was cute. “Don’t worry. With the three emperors guarding the front line, the enemy won’t be able to get through so easily. Besides, I once killed a Soul Overlord, and they’re not too strong,” he said.

“I hope so!” Tongtian burst out laughing. Then, he rode the Kuiniu and sped away, disappearing into the horizon.

After he had gone a long way, the Sect Leader’s face grew very unsightly. Perhaps because of his lower rank, Bu Fang could not see it. Tongtian was a Saint of the Great Path now, and because of his solid foundation, he was one of the top Saints. Therefore, he could tell the state of the three emperors.

He knew that the situation was not good, but he would still stay on the Ancestral Planet. If the front was lost, he would certainly lay down the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array on Earth and kill all the invading enemies.

...

Bu Fang landed in Jiangdong City. His mood was a little heavy. He might not be able to sense the state of the three emperors, but he knew that Soul Demons were not so easy to deal with. There

were Soul Overlords above Numbered Soul Demons, and there were seven of them in the Soul Demon Universe.

However, that did not mean that there were only seven Soul Overlords. Soul Demons like Soul Thirteen had invaded other universes. They slaughtered, multiplied, and evolved, and eventually became new Soul Overlords. So, Bu Fang had no idea how many Soul Overlords were out there.

Moreover, on top of these Soul Overlords was the Soul God! According to Bu Fang's guess, the Soul God should be at the same level as the God of Cooking he wanted to become so bad.

"This is so stressful!" Bu Fang did not know since when his path to become the God of Cooking become so stressful. He felt that he could not take a wrong step because once he did, he would be wiped out, and it would be a nightmare, a nightmare for all the universes.

Bu Fang stood in the street with a grave expression, deep in thought. Traffic and hurrying pedestrians were all around him. Everything on Earth looked so peaceful and beautiful. However, what was hidden behind this beauty was the coming slaughtering.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and turned to look into the distance. There, a blond man with huge sunglasses was talking to a tall, shy-looking beauty.

Bu Fang raised his brows when he sensed the man's aura.

"Goldie!" he yelled. But the blond man did not respond. "Golden Dragon!" he shouted again. The man remained unmoved. He narrowed his eyes, and fury flashed in them.

"Nicholas the Handsome Dragon..." Bu Fang shouted in a deep voice this time.

The blond man jerked his head up and pulled down his sunglasses. "Who? Who's calling this handsome dragon?!"

Chapter 1648: The Taste of Love

"Who is calling this handsome dragon?!"

Gold Dragon pulled the huge sunglasses down his face with one finger, raised his eyebrows, and looked around. The beautiful woman who was being accosted by him also looked over her shoulder in confusion.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him and walked slowly toward them. He did not expect to find Nicholas the Handsome Dragon, who had broken out of the egg, here. He originally planned to go looking for him, but now it saved him a great deal of trouble.

Gold Dragon's nature had not changed, still as flirtatious as ever. With the recovery of Earth's spiritual energy, all kinds of superhumans had emerged, so even though he was a bit of an oddity, he was not so unusual among others and did not really surprise people too much.

Instead, his special ability had become an asset for him to pick up girls. It was the best of times for Gold Dragon.

As Bu Fang approached them, Gold Dragon saw him at once. "You're the cub who's calling me?" he said, raising his eyebrows and sizing up Bu Fang. 'He's not as handsome and tall as me, his hair is not as cool as mine, and his clothes are so out of fashion... What desert village did this bumpkin come from?' he thought to himself.

'Cub?' Bu Fang froze for a moment. He did not expect Gold Dragon to call him that. 'This fellow may not recognize me after breaking out of the egg, but... Isn't he a little too presumptuous?'

Gold Dragon shook his head after sizing Bu Fang up a bit. "Not many people know this handsome dragon's real name. Say, what do you want from this handsome dragon? I'm very busy."

At this moment, the few girls who Gold Dragon was hitting on were stunned. They stared at Bu Fang with wide eyes, while the most beautiful girl covered her mouth with her hands.

"Good heavens!"

"Ahhhhhh! Is this real?!"

The girls kept exclaiming. Gold Dragon was feeling smug. He thought that the way he just spoke must have been very handsome, which was why those girls were screaming so wildly. 'Tsk, tsks... People are too easily fooled by appearances these days...'

“Good heavens! It’s the Great God!”

“I can’t believe this is real... He’s Senior Bu who ate the Indian God and crushed the Holy Army of the Western Church!”

“I’ve finally met him in person! He’s so handsome!”

The girls were very excited. With flushed faces, they ran toward Bu Fang desperately...

“Senior Bu, I’m a big fan of yours! Please give me your autograph!”

“Senior! Senior! I want your autograph, too!”

“Senior, do you still need someone to hug your leg?!”

Such an exciting scene had Bu Fang slightly startled. With a thought, a wave of air was released from his body, gently pushing away the girls who were rushing at him.

On the other hand, Gold Dragon’s face suddenly froze. What was going on here? Why did the plot go on so differently than he thought it would? ‘Aren’t these beauties charmed by my handsome appearance? Senior Bu? Who is that? I’m Nicholas the Handsome Dragon!’

He was a bit exasperated. This was supposed to be his playground. Why did it suddenly turn into a stage for this cub to showboat? ‘What’s so great about this cub? Just look at his face, and you can tell he’s weak!’

Gold Dragon was pushed out of the crowd. His face was a little dark, and he felt so depressed that he was almost going to vomit blood. However, he was only a little sulky and was fine after a while.

‘There are so many wild flowers in the world. Why should I care about these few flowers that have been charmed by the cub?’ he told himself as he put on his sunglasses, straightened his denim jacket, and prepared to leave. The world was a big place, and many beautiful girls were waiting for him out there.

However, just as he turned around, a hand suddenly rested on his shoulder. “Hmm?” His eyes widened.

“Did I say you could...leave?” Bu Fang’s faint voice rang out.

Nicholas’ hair stood on end in an instant. “How dare you...” He turned to look at Bu Fang, his mouth open and ready to roar. ‘So he wants to fight me? In that case, I need to be louder than him first!’

Suddenly, he became dumbfounded because when he looked into Bu Fang’s eyes, he saw golden light swirling in them, and then a Vermilion Bird with its wings spread and a White Tiger surfaced within those pupils. The pressure emanating from them was so great that it burst his sunglasses.

“You...” Nicholas said incredulously.

With a thump, Bu Fang pointed a finger on his brow, sending him flat to the ground. Bu Fang turned, smiled at the girls behind him, then grabbed Nicholas’ head and dragged him slowly toward the distance.

“Senior Bu is... so handsome!”

“What a character he has! He surely is the man who conquered my stomach!”

“Eh... Who is that guy being dragged away?”

The girls were excited as they watched Bu Fang leave, but none of them remembered who Nicholas the Handsome Dragon was...

...

The news of Bu Fang’s return caused a stir at the supernatural base in Jiangdong. Xiao Ai, Chief Luo, and the others all came out to meet him. Bu Fang’s identity was too sensitive and important for them to take him lightly.

Nethery walked leisurely out of the base holding Foxy and Shrimpy in her arms. She was not worried about Bu Fang. With his strength, few people in the world could hurt him.

Bu Fang nodded to the crowd, then borrowed a separate room from Chief Luo. After dropping Nicholas into the room, he woke the dragon up.

Waking up, Nicholas jumped to his feet, held his hands in a defensive position, and looked at Bu Fang warily. “Little cub, don’t you think I’m afraid of you—”

Bam!

He had barely finished speaking when Bu Fang slapped him and threw him to the ground. “Dammit! How dare you use such a dirty trick?!” His eyes widened.

Another loud bam rang out. Bu Fang sat in a chair, crossed his legs, and gave the dragon another slap, throwing him to the ground once again.

After being slapped several times in a row, Nicholas gave up. He lay on the ground with his arms and legs spread out, looking like a fish on a chopping board at the mercy of Bu Fang.

“Now... What are your conditions for your return?” Bu Fang said faintly. This Gold Dragon was probably the most mischievous of all Artifact Spirits.

“Return? What return?” Nicholas continued to play dumb.

With a thump, he was once again thrown to the ground with a slap. His expression became very bitter. “I want wives and concubines. I want to have my own families and my own children,” he said at last, spelling out the conditions to let him return.

Bam!

Bu Fang rolled his eyes and gave Nicholas another slap, causing the dragon to almost sink into the floor.

“Fine... As long as you can make me feel the taste of love, I’ll return!” Nicholas said defiantly. The reason why he would go back to the mortal world was to seek the so-called love.

“The taste of love?” Bu Fang’s eyebrows raised slightly, but he did not slap the dragon this time. After thinking for a while, he gave Nicholas a deep look.

He took out a huge piece of demon dragon meat from the Heaven and Earth Farmland, produced the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and unleashed the silver-and-red divine flame. The slow pulsating flame caused the temperature in the room to rise instantly.

He blanched the meat, then added various sauces to the wok and began to stew it. His movements were unhurried and skillful.

Gold Dragon got up from the floor and stared with wide eyes. Outside, many people watched through the glass windows of the room. The room that Chief Luo provided to Bu Fang was used for interrogation of suspects—the people inside could not see outside, but the people outside could see the situation inside clearly. They were all a bit confused when they saw Bu Fang cooking inside.

“Senior always cooks at the slightest agreement...”

The demon dragon meat was tumbling in the wok. The sauces had penetrated deep into it, making it very tender. Bu Fang removed it from the wok, then tore it up into fine shreds, laying them on a blue-and-white porcelain plate for later use.

Since Nicholas the Handsome Dragon wanted the taste of love, Bu Fang would give him that.

He began to prepare the other seasonings. He pulled out a blue-and-white porcelain jar containing an enhanced version of Abyssal Chili Sauce, which had a much stronger flavor than the previous version.

What he was going to make now was oiled chili sauce. He chopped the Exploding Flame Peppers into tiny pieces, added the Abyssal Chili Sauce and other ingredients, stirred them well, and then poured the boiling oil over them. The steaming, sizzling oil whetted the appetite of those who saw it.

Next, he diced up a large amount of Purple Garlic and made them into mashed garlic. He then added the shredded dragon meat, stirred them together, and finally poured the boiling oiled chili sauce over them.

The shredded dragon meat immediately wriggled as if they had come to life, while the oil shimmered and emitted a radiant glow.

Just moments after Bu Fang finished cooking the dish, the sound of thunder came from the sky. He frowned, looked up at the sky, and sighed. The thunder was gone as quickly as it had come, and no lightning punishment fell as it had before. Suiren had told him all that needed to be said, and he himself needed to control his own power.

Bu Fang picked up the dish and placed it in front of Nicholas the Handsome Dragon. “Here, this is the taste of love you wanted...”

“How can this be the taste of love?” Nicholas said incredulously. “Do you think you can deceive me because I don’t have much education? Is this the flesh of a female dragon?” he asked.

Bu Fang shook his head. “This demon dragon is... a male.”

“Then how are you going to give me the taste of love?” Gold dragon said defiantly.

“You’ll understand when you eat a mouthful of the dish... It’s called spicy shredded dragon meat.” Bu Fang wiped the water off his hands and looked at Nicholas. The look in his eyes made the dragon uneasy.

Combing his hair with his fingers, Nicholas glanced at Bu Fang, then picked up a pair of chopsticks and grabbed a few spicy dragon meat shreds. The deep-red oiled chili sauce was full of chili flakes and gave off an attractive spicy and oily smell, and when it mixed with the fragrance of the meat, it made the dragon take a deep breath.

“How can a dish taste like love?”

He shoved the dragon meat into his mouth. In that instant, his complexion began to change at a rate visible to the naked eye. His face was calm and pale, then it turned yellow, red, and eventually purple as if he was choking...

His body began to shake violently, his mouth opened, and his lips trembled. Then, beads of tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes, and his nose began to run.

“Dammit... I want the taste of love, not the taste of spicy food!”

Chapter 1649: The Claws in the Black Hole

The spiciness of the shredded dragon meat that exploded like a nuclear bomb in Nicholas’ mouth stunned him. The spicy taste stimulated his tear glands, causing teardrops to roll down his cheeks and drip on the ground.

‘I want the taste of love, not the taste of spicy... Is this cub stupid or what?!’

The strong spicy taste made him feel hard to breathe, while his face had even turned dark purple. However, as time went by, his complexion slowly returned to normal.

As he chewed, the cold, smooth dragon meat bounced in his mouth, and the spiciness transformed into a flavor that made him feel very comfortable. His eyes grew a little confused as some distant memory came back to him.

At that time, he was just a small dragon, flying through the mountains and playing in the fields every day, enjoying the feel of the wind blowing over every scale on him. There were many other golden dragons around him as well, and they lived happily and carefree together. The peaceful feeling seemed to be the simplest taste of love...

Nicholas squatted on the ground, eating the spicy shredded dragon meat and shedding tears. He was weeping not because of the spiciness, but because of sentiment. The sentiment contained in the dish made him unable to contain his emotions.

He wanted to burst into a rage of tears, but he found that he could not do it. Only this bowl of spicy shredded dragon meat could let him vent his inner emotions.

A delicious dish could let people vent the emotions that were repressed deep in them. A great chef was not only a great cook but also an experienced emotional manipulator.

The crowd outside the interrogation room was dumbfounded. They did not know what to say, watching Nicholas squatting on the floor eating a dish until he was in tears. Was he weeping because the dish was so good? Was it really that exaggerated?

Suddenly, their eyes widened, and they leaned over the glass, looking intently into the room. In their astonished gaze, the blond man stood up, and then his whole body bloomed with a golden light. A dragon roar followed, ringing out of the room, causing everyone to take a step back in fear.

In the blink of an eye, the blond man had transformed into a golden dragon, slithering in the air and emitting a terrifying aura that seemed to make heaven and earth tremble.

“That... Is that a dragon?!”

Everyone stared in horror. They could not believe they had seen a real dragon!

“Senior is indeed fearsome! A random youth he brought back is actually a dragon!”

Nethery’s expression did not change much, but her eyes narrowed slightly.

In the room, Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, looked at Nicholas, who had turned back to his golden dragon form, and exhaled softly. “Come back now,” he said.

The golden dragon gave Bu Fang a complicated look. He had recovered all his memories at this moment, so he did not refuse. With a dragon roar, he turned into a flash of gold and shot toward Bu Fang. In an instant, he wrapped around the kitchen knife and then burrowed into Bu Fang’s forehead.

The room became quiet, with only Bu Fang sitting on a chair. In front of him lay a pair of chopsticks and a plate of spicy shredded dragon meat that was partially eaten. There was a faint golden light flickering on his forehead, and the kitchen knife in his hand seemed to have regained its soul, emitting a glorious light like a real Divine Artifact.

With a thought, his consciousness went into his spirit sea. Inside, the Vermilion Bird was crowing, the White Tiger was roaring, and the Golden Divine Dragon was hovering between them. Nicholas the Handsome Dragon had finally returned, and Bu Fang’s aura had become even more powerful.

Of the four Artifact Spirits, three had returned. Now only the Black Turtle was left. Once he returned, Bu Fang's strength would definitely go through a qualitative transformation. He had a feeling that the transformation would be extraordinary.

In reality, Bu Fang opened his eyes and put away the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Then, he picked up some shredded meat with the chopsticks and put them in his mouth. As he began to chew, he seemed to hear a rumbling sound and feel as if his mind was about to explode. At the same time, all kinds of images appeared in front of his eyes...

The spicy taste irritated Bu Fang and made him raise his head, while a glistening teardrop fell from the corner of his eyes. The dish was really delicious.

The people outside the room opened the door and came in. Xiao Ai and the others were shocked when they found that the blond man had disappeared.

Nethery was not surprised. She just stared at the spicy shredded dragon meat in Bu Fang's hand. She walked up to him, took the plate from him, then gave the dish a taste. When she began to chew the tender meat, she froze in place...

Curious about her reaction, Xiao Ai and the others asked Bu Fang if they could try, and he agreed. Soon, the whole dish was finished, and all those who had eaten it squatted on the ground, weeping.

They could not contain their emotions. After taking a bite of the dish, they recalled their past youth, the days when they were carefree. This was a magic dish!

...

God's body was shattered. The episode was sensational to all cultivators on Earth. No one expected the body of a Saint of the Great Path to be destroyed by Bu Fang and Tongtian.

The battle had made Tongtian and Bu Fang famous overnight. Now no one dared to mess with Bu Fang anymore. After all, he was an existence who could fight a Saint.

Then came the news that made people even more excited: Tongtian had become a Saint of the Great Path. It was a piece of good news for everyone.

However, after returning to Penglai, the Sect Leader sat cross-legged down in a temple and announced that he would be in secluded cultivation and that no one should disturb him. Many of the Gods and Immortals who wanted to see him were turned away.

Time passed. The development of Earth had become very fast. The body of a Saint was shattered and turned into nutrients that nourished Earth, causing the number of cultivators to keep increasing.

As more and more cultivators appeared, many Gods and Immortals announced orthodox cultivation systems and began to accept disciples. Both the Immortals from Hua and the Western Gods attached great importance to these cultivators on Earth, who they deemed as a kind of resource.

As a result, Earth was transformed from a technological civilization to a cultivation civilization overnight. Of course, technology was still closely related to people's lives.

...

Bu Fang did not know where Black Turtle was. He had been searching for almost half a month. He did not work alone—he had already used the superhumans of Jiangdong. Chief Luo promised that he would only need three days, but half a month had passed and he had not been able to find anything.

Where was the last Artifact Spirit?

Artifact Spirits could sense each other. White Tiger had used this method before when he asked Vermilion Bird for help. But the other Artifact Spirits simply could not sense Black Turtle's location. It was as if he had deliberately cut off that connection.

Bu Fang even went to Penglai to ask Tongtian for help. For a moment, all the cultivators in Hua were looking for someone. However, no one could find anything. They knew neither his identity nor his location.

...

While Bu Fang was searching for Black Turtle, the portals around the world were going through terrible changes...

There was a huge black hole in the East Sea. It was like a natural wonder, hanging in the middle of the ocean and constantly spinning like a whirlpool. The surrounding water was falling into it like a waterfall.

Many Gods had come out of this black hole, including Gods of small and great countries, and even Immortals of Hua. After all, each portal was connected to several universes.

One day, the black hole's spinning speed suddenly increased, and a continuous rumble could be heard coming out from it. The next moment, several wretched figures flew out from it. Their aura was very strong, and they were all wearing armor, though the armor was very worn and tattered at this moment.

After leaving the black hole, the men turned and looked at it, their faces filled with fear.

"We're alive! We've escaped at last!" said one of the men in a sad voice, and he burst into tears of joy.

"Our universe is... destroyed! All the Gods, the Divine Generals, and the Supreme Emperor have fallen! Even the Saint of the Great Path has been swallowed alive..." said another man, who was trembling all over.

"Quick! Seal the portal!" shouted a heavily wounded expert in ragged armor. "We left Earth once, but now we're back, and this will be our last home... We can't let those demons invade it!"

The armor he wore seemed like the most advanced technology. With a click, the chest part separated, revealing a ruby. The next moment, a beam of scarlet light shot out of it and flew straight toward the black hole.

Suddenly, there was a rumbling sound in the distance. The men were startled and looked up in that direction at the same time.

There, a huge figure emerged over the undulating sea. He sat cross-legged on a green lotus, with a colorful ring of light behind his head. With his appearance, a terrifying force instantly descended, causing the group of men to drop to their knees.

"A... Saint of the Great Path?!"

They stared at the huge figure in disbelief, terrified and shocked by the fact that there was a Saint on the Ancestral Planet.

Tongtian looked at the wretched men indifferently. Just now, he had stopped their act of trying to seal the back hole with a casual slap.

“Greetings, Your Excellency! We are humans of the Atlantis Empire from the Atherian Universe! Demons have invaded our universe and destroyed it! Our Saint of the Great Path tried his best to resist the demons but was eventually devoured by them... We’ve no place to go but return to Earth! Please, Your Excellency, let us live!”

The experts who claimed to be from the Atlantis Empire knelt in midair and kept kowtowing toward Tongtian. They were all trembling with fear.

Tongtian glanced at them. They were not weak, but they were not too strong either. The only one who was slightly stronger among them was the man in silver armor, but his strength was only at the level of an Immortal-Emperor-to-be.

“Those demons have overrun the Atherian Universe and are likely to make their way to the Ancestral Planet through the portal...”

“Your Excellency, you should know that the Ancestral Planet has portals that connect the major universes. Once we let those demons descend here, it will be a disaster for all universes! They can use the Ancestral Planet as a stepping stone to travel to various universes and destroy all civilizations and kill all humans!”

They looked up at Tongtian sadly. They were not being alarmist. Only when one had seen the power of those demons could one understand their horror. Even their Saint of the Great Path was not their match, let alone them.

The Sect Leader pondered for a long time. Finally, he narrowed his eyes and said, “Seal off the portal now!” He put his index and middle fingers together and pointed them out. At the gesture, the four immortal swords and the sharp green sword rose into the sky and hovered above the black hole, emitting dazzling light and mighty power.

The mighty power of a Saint spread, and the black hole began to slowly close up. It seemed that the portal was about to disappear.

Those few experts from the Atlantis Empire breathed a sigh of relief, and one of them, whom the others called the prince, burst into tears of joy. They had survived!

Suddenly, just as they were rejoicing, Tongtian's expression changed dramatically. The black hole stopped closing up, and then a terrifying bestial roar echoed out of it. As all watched in horror, the spinning black hole grew larger again.

The next moment, a black demon paw covered with scales and with sharp claws suddenly stretched out from it!

Chapter 1650: Black Turtle's Plea for Help

The black hole was a cosmic portal previously sealed by the God of Cooking Set. Tongtian had exerted his power and replaced the artifact with his Immortal Slaughtering Sword, trying to seal it again. However, just as it shrank, a black beast paw suddenly stretched out of it. The portal was torn apart, and a terrible aura erupted from it.

The Sect Leader's pupils constricted, while the experts from Atlantis turned pale and trembled violently.

At the same time, Soul Demons clad in black scales were emerging from the other black holes on Earth. A horrible demonic aura soon filled the whole world.

At the icy field of Siberia, a Soul Demon with four wings on his back flew out of the black hole, his eyes shot with blood. As soon as he appeared, the ice sheet began to melt and burst. He took a deep breath, and a surge of spiritual energy poured into him in an instant.

“What a fresh aura... We have finally found the Ancestral Planet of mankind!”

...

At the Bermuda Triangle, a dreadful Soul Demon as monstrous as a Titan emerged from the rotating black hole, emitting a demonic aura that filled the sky. The sea rose, turning into huge waves to sweep out in all directions.

...

Bu Fang was lounging on a reclining chair, basking in the sun at the State Supernatural Agency's base in Jiangdong. He looked very relaxed. Although he was searching for Black Turtle, he maintained the attitude that if he found him, he was lucky; if he did not, he was destined to fail. Besides, he had always been so calm.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked up at the sky. The color of the sky changed at this moment—the brilliant sun was suddenly covered by a layer of black aura as if it had been polluted.

“Hmm? The Soul Demon's demonic aura?”

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment. Then, the sound of a harsh alarm rang out from the base, alarming all the superhumans and sending them into action.

Moments later, Chief Luo and Xiao Ai strode toward Bu Fang. They were heavily armed and wearing camouflage uniforms. “Senior... Something serious has happened!” said the chief, looking at Bu Fang. His face was very unsightly.

At the same time, Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy also came from the other direction. They looked confused. The fairy looked up at the sky and felt a sense of fear rise from deep inside her.

“It seems like a great terror is coming...”

“This happened so suddenly. All our branches have already started to act... Xiao Ai, explain the situation to Senior,” said Chief Luo.

Xiao Ai hurried to Bu Fang's side, squatted down, opened the computer in her hand, and showed him a green map.

“Senior, look here. Countless powerful energy points have appeared in the four unstable portals on Earth. They are unlike any energy points we know of, with a terrible corrosive and evil nature,” said Xiao Ai, her face very grave.

“According to the reliable information we received, there has been a dramatic increase in the primal human desire in the areas covered by those energy points. The people there became greedy and selfish, killing each other. Above all, some kind of evil creature is gradually encroaching on us...”

Xiao Ai explained while pointing the map with her finger.

Bu Fang nodded. Judging from their ability to affect human emotions, he was already able to guess what they were. They were Soul Demons. He had not expected them to find Earth so quickly.

“These Soul Demons are a real pain in the neck...”

As the hub of cosmic portals, Earth was connected to the major universes. The three human emperors were suppressing one portal that connected the Soul Demon Universe, but the four remaining portals connected the other universes. If one universe was overrun by Soul Demons, they would be able to descend on Earth through the portal.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and stood up. Even the three human emperors were fighting so hard against the Soul Demons to prevent the birthplace of mankind from being invaded, so what reason did he have to be lazy?

‘Tongtian should have already started killing Soul Demons at this point, right?’ he thought to himself.

...

There was a place called Dongshi on the coast of Hua. It was a small fishing village that had been making a living by fishing for generations. The villagers here spent their days fishing and drying fish. They knew how to eat fish, how to marinate fish, how to make dried fish, and how to cook all kinds of delicious fish dishes.

The small fishing village was about a few dozen kilometers from the city and could only be reached by a rather bumpy road. Life here was peaceful. The villagers were self-sufficient and led a very leisurely life.

The bright sunlight made the sea sparkle, and the waves pushed at each other as they raced toward the sandy shore, bringing the salty sea breeze to the land. This was the most primitive beach, not developed by humans as a tourist area. No outsiders had set foot here, except the villagers of Dongshi.

A stretch of houses could be found on the east coast of the beach. They were all simple huts, and though small, they had all the tools for the occupants to make their living.

In front of one of the huts that needed some repair, a bald old man sat asleep in an old rocking chair. His body was swaying slightly, making the chair creak.

Villagers were busy working around him. When the women saw him sleeping, they could not help but chuckle. The children were playing around his feet, but no matter how noisy the children were, they could not make the old man wake up.

A snotty three-year-old ran around the old man naked, while several older children were playing around them. Suddenly, the youngest child kicked a stone and fell facedown on the ground. The older kids all screamed because under the boy were sharp stones. If he hit them, he would be seriously injured and even suffer infection.

The boy was still a bit confused. He only felt that he had floated up, and he was laughing foolishly, but the adults and older children were all scared out of their wits.

Suddenly, the boy froze in midair. An invisible force wrapped around his body, slowly lifted him, and landed him safely on the ground.

All the people were stunned. What happened? A tragedy was obviously about to happen, but why did it suddenly end?

“Is this the work of deities?!”

“Why can Erdan fly? Is he the reincarnation of a deity?”

“Oh, heavens! I’ll bring two pounds of dried fish to Erdan’s parents tonight and betroth my girl to Erdan...”

...

The villagers could not believe what they had just seen. Meanwhile, the children were clamoring with excitement around Erdan, who was sucking in his snot. To them, the way he floated just now was simply a divine tactic!

No one noticed that the corners of the old man's mouth curved upward slightly. He yawned and fell asleep in the rocking chair again.

The shore of Dongshi was teeming with fishing boats. Some of them were moored, while others were out in the sea. Fishermen cast nets to catch fish, which was the resource they relied on.

On one of the fishing boats, a man with dark skin and strong muscles jerked at the net. Behind him, a woman with a bamboo hat was also pulling hard. The couple pulled hard at the net, but they could not pull it out of the water. They thought they might catch some big fish this time.

"Woman, pull harder! I have a feeling that we have caught some big fish! The money we make from selling these fish should be enough to send Erdan to a school in the city!" the man said excitedly.

They exerted more strength to pull the net out of the sea. Finally, they were able to see what was in the fishing net. The woman screamed as fear appeared on her face.

"Look! That... What's that?!"

In the fishing net was not fish, but countless hands and feet that were still bleeding! Although they had been soaked in water for so long, they still looked lifelike. Obviously, they were not the hands and feet of mortals!

The couple froze with fear. They did not know what to do.

Suddenly, they turned their heads to look into the distance. There, the clear sky had grown dark and filled with rolling dark clouds. It seemed that a storm was gathering. Lightning was constantly flashing in the dark clouds, while the air was filled with the oppressive sound of thunder.

“The Dragon King is angry! Let’s get out of here and get back to land...”

The fisherman and his wife soon let out a cry of panic as waves dozens of meters high rose from the nearby sea, rushing toward them. The water was black as if filled with some terrifying beings.

The children playing on the shore all stood up, turned their heads, looked toward the sea, and saw a huge wall of water. Countless fishing boats were being smashed by the rolling water, while fishermen were swept into the waves, crying and shrieking bitterly.

The apocalyptic scene was a nightmare for this simple fishing village. For a moment, despair, helplessness, death, and all kinds of negative emotions surfaced in everyone’s heart.

Suddenly, a strong blast swept over the sea toward the shore, almost knocking the stretch of huts down.

“Ai...” At this moment, the old man in the rocking chair opened his eyes and slowly stood up. His eyes sparkled as he looked at the great wall of seawater. Looking at the humans who were caught in the waves, he sighed once again.

“Hmm... Why is it so hard for this turtle to get some sleep?” Black Turtle said, putting his hands behind his back. The next moment, a gray-green light erupted from his eyes.

With a rumble, the wall of seawater came to a halt, and the fishermen, who had been swept under the water, were pulled out by a mighty force and landed safely on the land.

In the village, the adults were in shock and did not know what was happening, while the children were crying noisily.

Suddenly, the rescued fishermen stood up and began to fight and punch each other. Their eyes were fierce and filled with rage. At the same time, a black demonic aura was spreading in the air. The villagers’ eyes were starting to get red, making them look irritable.

The old man raised his brows slightly and took a step forward. A rumbling sound rang out, and a powerful wave of air burst out of him, tearing the sea wall in half. As the waves continued to explode, body parts kept flying out of them. Suddenly, one black figure after another flew out of the water, emitting a monstrous evil demonic aura.

“Hmm? Soul Demons?” Black Turtle’s pupils constricted as he looked at the countless Soul Demons. He sighed again. “Looks like my days of sleeping are over...”

...

In Jiangdong, Bu Fang, who was looking at Xiao Ai’s map, suddenly raised his brows and rose to his feet. In his spirit sea, Gold Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger spoke at the same time, “Little Host, we have sensed Black Turtle... He is calling for help.”