

## Gourmet 1651

### Chapter 1651: Black Turtle's Terms to Return

Black Turtle was calling for help? Bu Fang paused for a moment. At his side, Xiao Ai was still showing the map to him, but he paid no attention to her. Instead, he slowly stood up and looked into the distance.

Moments later, he beckoned to Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy. They came up to him and looked at him suspiciously.

“Found him,” Bu Fang said, then patted the Kun Bird perching on his shoulder.

With a crow, the bird spread its wings and turned into a huge hawk in the sky. Bu Fang sat cross-legged on its back. Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy followed.

Down below, Chief Luo and the others were all looking at them in confusion. Suddenly, the enormous hawk flapped its wings and sped into the distance, disappearing into the horizon in a flash.

“What’s happening?” Xiao Ai and Chief Luo froze. They could not understand why Bu Fang had left all of a sudden. However, they quickly came back to their senses. They did not have time to waste. At this moment, the whole world was changing.

Countless demons kept emerging from the sea and flew in all directions. Some people were standing on tall buildings looking out over the ocean, and they all saw strange black creatures swarming toward the land.

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In the Dongshi Village, an invisible force slowly spread, waking up all the people affected by the strange will. They looked around in horror, and their fear reached its peak when they saw the terrifying wall of water on the sea. The villagers fell to their knees, kowtowing and begging for mercy.

The old man stood with his hands behind his back, facing the wall of water. The strong sea breeze had already blown the huts to the ground. Behind him, a group of children huddled together with frightened expressions on their faces.

“This is so terrible! Is the world coming to an end?” shouted one of the villagers.

In the distance, one Soul Demon after another poked their heads out of the water. They were clad in scales, their eyes scarlet and full of fury. Powerful waves of air kept bursting out of them and impacted the shore.

The group of demons stood on the waves, looking down at the old man standing in front of the villagers. They could see that he was a cultivator. To Soul Demons, cultivators were the most delicious food. In fact, the reason why they invaded different universes was to eat humans!

The villagers fled frantically, all hiding behind the old man and looking up in horror at the group of demons. Some of them were staring at the old man in awe and suspicion. No one had ever thought that the old man who loved to sleep was actually a cultivator and that he was so strong.

The old man glanced over his shoulder at the group of children and let out a soft sigh. Although he was only an Artifact Spirit, after existing for countless years, he already had feelings. Perhaps he had been through too much. He was tired now, but even so, he still needed to protect these people.

His days in this small fishing village were short, but he could not watch the villagers being killed and not do anything about it.

“Kill him!” cried the Soul Demons standing on the waves. The next moment, they began to charge toward the shore.

“Stand back a little further, children...” the old man said. He had isolated the villagers from the influence of those Soul Demons.

The villagers retreated further, standing somewhere far away and watching him.

“Old Sir, be careful!”

“Kill those devils!”

“Please help us, Old Sir...”

Some people were worried, while others were asking for help. The old man had become their only lifeline.

“Soul Demons...”

The old man took a deep breath. With a thought, a powerful wave of air burst from his body. The next moment, a black wok appeared in the sky above him, rotating and growing larger and larger to blot out the sun.

The Soul Demons rushed like mad at the black wok, but when they struck its hard surface, they exploded. For a moment, countless Soul Demons crashed into the black wok as if they could not wait to kill themselves, and then shattered into pieces because of the violent impact.

The humans down below were shivering in fear. They felt the approach of death, even though the old man had temporarily fended off the demons with a black wok.

A grave look came into the old man’s eyes as he watched the Soul Demons emerge from the ocean. ‘Why are there so many Soul Demons? Earth is the Ancestral Planet of mankind, so there shouldn’t be so many of them here...’

Black Turtle floated up into the air, then reached out a hand and grabbed the heavy black wok. The next moment, he began to swing the wok, crushing one Soul Demon with each swing. His strength was very powerful, and his terrible aura rose to the sky.

As the black wok kept swinging, countless Soul Demons were crushed and dissolved into demonic energy, which spread in all directions and enveloped heaven and earth in a black aura. However, these were just ordinary Soul Demons. The real Numbered Soul Demons’ strength was extremely fearsome.

At this very moment, one of the Numbered Soul Demons was fighting with Black Turtle. Ordinary Soul Demons multiplied quickly, but they were nothing to be afraid of. The main threat was those Numbered Soul Demons—this kind of existence was equivalent to the Immortal Emperor of mankind.

Even though Black Turtle's fighting prowess was formidable, he could only fight one Numbered Soul Demon.

Suddenly, the sea in the distance exploded. Black Turtle's expression changed dramatically. He turned toward that direction and saw two more Numbered Soul Demons flying toward him.

These Soul Demons had the remains and blood of Gods and Immortals floating around them, making them look as if they were some evil beings coming out of hell. At the same time, a very dreadful aura was constantly emanating from them, causing all the villagers to lie on the ground, trembling in fear.

Black Turtle was taken aback. Without hesitation, he fell back on the ground. He knew he could not fight so many Numbered Soul Demons at once. If he abandoned the humans behind him, he would be able to escape. But... he could not do that.

If he left now, these humans would surely be devoured by the Soul Demons.

He sighed helplessly. He just wanted to find an ordinary place to sleep quietly, away from trouble. But in the end, trouble still found him. Perhaps this was the destiny of being an Artifact Spirit.

After pondering for a brief moment, he threw the black wok up into the air. Spinning, the wok expanded and grew extremely huge, then fell back down and covered the whole fishing village, wrapping all the fears and all the nightmares...

Just moments after the black wok covered the village, the huge wall of seawater came crashing down with a deafening bang, drowning everything. The whole village was submerged in the water in an instant and disappeared, turning into a vast expanse of water.

The Soul Demons floated in midair, their scarlet eyes fixed on the black wok at the bottom of the sea. The next moment, the three Numbered Soul Demons struck out at the same time, smashing the wok with astonishing power.

A dull thud echoed out, and then the water exploded and flew up into the sky. At the same time, the black wok vibrated fiercely under the water.

"Inform the Rage Soul Overlord that we have found a human Divine Artifact here," one of the Numbered Soul Demons said as he turned to look at a Soul Demon at his side.

The Soul Demon nodded, turned into a stream of light, and shot away toward the distance. The rest of the Numbered Soul Demons exchanged glances, then lifted their hands and released black energy. The next moment, the black energy fell on the black wok, corroding it and emitting black smoke.

The air was filled with sizzling sounds, while the Soul Demons were sneering excitedly. All of a sudden, a Numbered Soul Demon narrowed his eyes and raised his head to look into the distance. He saw a huge hawk flapping its wings and closing in on them at great speed.

“What’s that?” said the Soul Demon.

“Seems like a human expert...” replied another Numbered Soul Demon.

A rumbling sound rang out as the sea exploded. In the blink of an eye, the Kun Bird had arrived before the Soul Demons. With its wings outspread, it hovered in midair.

Bu Fang stood behind it and glanced around, then his eyes fell on the black wok at the bottom of the water. Even though it was completely submerged, it was still blooming with a dazzling light.

“Black Turtle... I’ve finally found you.”

Bu Fang’s eyes were somewhat complicated. After searching for so long, he finally found Black Turtle, but he did not expect them to meet under such circumstances.

Obviously, Black Turtle did not want to reveal his whereabouts, but he eventually asked Bu Fang for help to protect the village. He knew that Bu Fang could definitely save them.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground in the black wok, Black Turtle looked up. His gaze seemed to penetrate the black wok and the water to see Bu Fang. He nodded and smiled. Up in the sky, the corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curved upward slightly. Even without speaking, they seemed to understand each other’s thoughts.

“A human expert...”

The eyes of the Numbered Soul Demons lit up. In their perception, Bu Fang's aura was not too strong, which excited them. They did not expect that a human expert would come to die. If they wanted to conquer the Ancestral Planet of mankind, they must start by slaughtering these top human experts. Therefore, they were not going to spare Bu Fang's life.

"Soul Demons?" said Nethery, who was standing behind Bu Fang.

The expressions of the Empyrean Fairy and the Kun Bird also grew somewhat grave.

"These demons look very strong..." muttered the fairy.

Suddenly, Bu Fang moved. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into his hand, blooming with brilliant gold light, and then he walked forward, stepping across the air.

"Hmm... Remember what I said. When you meet these Soul Demons, don't talk nonsense to them, just kill them," Bu Fang said. After saying that, he came to the huge Numbered Soul Demon.

Looking down at Bu Fang, the Soul Demon had a contemptuous expression on his face. "You humans are nothing but food for us," he said, sneering.

Food? Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. The next moment, his divine sense poured forth and enveloped the Numbered Soul Demon in an instant. With a ripping sound, the Soul Demon was cut in half. His true form tried to flee, but he was quickly burned to ashes by Bu Fang's divine flame.

With Bu Fang's current cultivation base, he would not even lose against a Soul Overlord in a battle, let alone a Numbered Soul Demon.

He snapped his fingers. The divine fire swept across the sky in an instant and enveloped the Numbered Soul Demon's flesh. The Soul Demons around him were no threat to him. He just flicked his finger, and the silver-and-red fire immediately incinerated them.

In the blink of an eye, his surroundings became empty and quiet, and the only sound that could be heard was the hissing sound made by the Soul Demon meat as it was being grilled.

Bu Fang stood in midair with his hands behind his back. Nethery stared at him with sparkling eyes, while the Empyrean Fairy sucked in a cold breath.

The expression on the fairy's face became very respectful. When she first met Bu Fang, she completely despised him, but now she was completely convinced by his fearsome strength.

Bu Fang descended. The water parted as he approached, revealing the black wok. Standing above it, he flicked his fingers. The black wok shuddered, then vanished in an instant. It was just an illusion Black Turtle had conjured. The real black wok was in Bu Fang's hands.

The disappearance of the black wok exposed the group of panicked villagers who were under its protection. Black Turtle was standing in front of them, looking at Bu Fang with a smile.

Bu Fang landed on the ground and nodded to Black Turtle. The villagers all bowed their heads in fear. In their eyes, Bu Fang was a real deity who had saved them from the demons' hands.

"Save them, and I'll return to you," Black Turtle said, smiling.

The snotty Erdan hugged Black Turtle's leg and looked at Bu Fang with wide eyes and a curious and confused face.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. 'So this is the reason why Black Turtle asked me for help. Sure enough, a fully awakened Black Turtle has more human nature than before. Perhaps this is the power that he possesses...'

Just as Black Turtle finished speaking, the sea burst in the distance. The water was churning fiercely, while dark clouds were gathering in the sky, darkening the whole world.

With a deafening rumble and a bloodcurdling aura, a huge Soul Demon with a belly as large as a mountain slowly flew over. The Rage Soul Overlord had finally descended. Hovering in midair, he stared at Bu Fang with his scarlet eyes.

Bu Fang turned his back to the Rage Soul Overlord, and his aura began to fluctuate. Looking at Black Turtle, the corners of his mouth curved upward, and he said mildly, "Okay, I promise you."

“I promise you.”

These words were Bu Fang’s promise to Black Turtle. Unlike the other Artifact Spirits, Black Turtle did not need Bu Fang to cook any food for him. All he wanted was a promise.

Of the three Numbered Soul Demons, one had already been killed by Bu Fang, and the remaining two were coming through the waves with a destructive aura. At this moment, the whole world became dark, and the air was filled with monstrous killing intent.

The arrival of Soul Demons was too unexpected. Before anyone on Earth was ready, one Numbered Soul Demon after another had descended with might that could almost destroy heaven and earth. Although Earth had become much larger because of the recovery of spiritual energy, it was still unable to accommodate these terrifying creatures.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him and walked in the air, gazing indifferently at the mighty existence that was approaching from afar. A demonic aura made heaven and earth hot as if everything had begun to boil.

It was a very frightening existence. He was Rage Soul Overlord, the best of the Soul Demons, a supreme being standing at the pinnacle of the universe!

However, in Bu Fang’s perception, this Rage Soul Overlord’s aura was not very strong. His strength was about the same as Soul Thirteen—maybe a little stronger, but not much.

This made Bu Fang breathe a sigh of relief. If it was the top Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe that descended, he did not think he could handle it.

After all, Soul Overlords were not ordinary creatures. They were truly immortal and indestructible beings, just like the Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe and the Saints of the Great Path in the Primitive Universe. An existence of this level was extremely fearsome and not someone that ordinary people could deal with.

When he was fighting Soul Thirteen, Bu Fang had almost lost the battle. However, with the return of Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and Gold Dragon, his strength had steadily improved. He was already much stronger than when he was in the Chaotic Universe. Even without Lord Dog’s help, he could try to suppress this Soul Overlord.



Rage Soul Overlord's body was enormous. He was a Soul Demon from some other universe, and after killing all humans in that universe, he succeeded in ascending to become a Soul Overlord.

This time, he had come to the Ancestral Planet of mankind through the cosmic portal. He wanted to destroy everything and open the portal connecting to the Soul Demon Universe, so that the Soul Demon army could descend to this universe, take over the Ancestral Planet of mankind, and keep all human beings in captivity. Humans were just delicious food for them!

With a height of ten thousand feet, Rage Soul Overlord was standing in the ocean with his upper body exposed over the water. His skin was crimson, covered with spots and insect scales, and his eyes were shot with blood. The two Numbered Soul Demons hovered beside him, and behind him was an army of Soul Demons.

This was a disaster. There were four cosmic portals on Earth. Tongtian was in charge of one, but the other three were unattended. This allowed these Soul Demons to enter Earth through them and begin their slaughter.

“Insignificant and weak human beings...”

Rage Soul Overlord's power of sin was the rage of the Seven Sins. He possessed unparalleled strength that could destroy heaven and earth and blast through the stars. At this moment, his gaze had locked onto Bu Fang. In his eyes, this human expert was as tiny as a fly.

The Empyrean Fairy and Nethery hovered behind Bu Fang. Dreadful pressure enveloped them. Down below, the villagers who were surrounded by Black Turtle's aura were shivering, while Erdan was clinging to Black Turtle's leg as if that was the only way to give him some sense of security.

Nethery was calm, but the fairy's face showed fear. For her, these demonic creatures were too scary, especially the one that was as enormous as a mountain. His aura made her feel that she was facing a Saint of the Great Path.

‘What kind of monster is this?’

When Rage Soul Overlord noticed that Bu Fang's aura was not too strong, he turned his eyes to Black Turtle. The aura emanating from the old man made his eyes narrow. He was very familiar with it. It was the aura of the human Divine Artifact that had sealed the cosmic portal for countless years. He hated the aura, and he wanted to destroy it.

With a rumbling sound, Rage Soul Overlord struck out. As his enormous body moved, monstrous waves immediately rose from the sea, sweeping toward Bu Fang and his companions.

The Empyrean Fairy nervously took out a small cup and waved it. A stream of light flew out of it and froze the waves in an instant. Suddenly, a black aura of sin burst out of the water. The fairy's expression changed sharply as the small cup in her hand burst apart.

The frozen water was able to move again and continued to rush toward them. Nethery and Bu Fang remained calm. They had seen too many major storms, so this attack was nothing.

Since Bu Fang had promised Black Turtle to save the villagers, he would honor his words. With a thought, his powerful mental force poured forth. In the blink of an eye, the waves were pressed down with a thud, and then the sea was completely still...

Rage Soul Overlord's pupils constricted, then his body began to slowly shrink. Eventually, he turned to the size of an average adult. His body was fat and covered with insect scales, and he had a pair of long horns on his head. A dreadful demonic aura surrounded him.

As soon as his transformation was done, he raised his hand and waved at the two Numbered Soul Demons at his side. At the gesture, they flew toward Bu Fang and surrounded him from the front and the back. At the same time, a terrible demonic aura permeated heaven and earth.

This was the Soul Overlord's test for Bu Fang. He knew there were Saints of the Great Path among humans, who was the reason why Soul Overlords like him dared not act at will.

However, he was soon relieved when he discovered that Bu Fang was not a Saint of the Great Path. In his perception, Bu Fang's aura was, at best, on the same level as a Numbered Soul Demon.

While the two Numbered Soul Demons surrounded Bu Fang and kept attacking him, the people down below were watching nervously.

All of a sudden, the smile on Rage Soul Overlord's face froze. As he watched in shock, the void twisted, and then his two Numbered Soul Demons were chopped to pieces. Their insect scales burst apart, and their true forms were crushed by Bu Fang before they had time to recover.

Bu Fang was very experienced in dealing with Soul Demons.

Black blood fell on the sea like rain. Two of his Numbered Soul Demons were killed. It was a great loss to the Soul Overlord. After all, it took countless resources to cultivate two Soul Demons to this level.

The Soul Demon army roared and charged toward Bu Fang, looking like a swarm of locusts. The villagers on the ground had already lost their color. They had never seen such a scene before, and it filled their hearts with despair.

The Empyrean Fairy was pale too. How were they going to fight a being as powerful as a Saint of the Great Path and so many demons? Even if they killed them one by one, it would take a long time. Suddenly, she froze. She looked up at Bu Fang and found him very calm.

Facing the army of Soul Demons, Bu Fang's expression remained unchanged. With a wave of his hand, a blue-and-white porcelain bowl suddenly emerged in his palm, and then he gave its edge a light tap with a flick of his finger. A crisp tinkling sound rang out, and a striped gold-and-black stinky tofu floated up from the bowl.

A pungent stench instantly filled the air. Even those villagers on the ground, who were shocked by the horrific scene, all covered their mouths and noses with their hands.

"Stinky Tofu?"

"Can stinky tofu defeat these demons? Are you kidding me?"

"Is this deity here to make us laugh?"

The Empyrean Fairy was also dumbfounded, but she soon came to her senses. She knew that Bu Fang's stinky tofu was definitely different from ordinary people's.

Under Bu Fang's control, the stinky tofu flew away from the bowl and began to grow larger and larger until it was as huge as a mountain, covering the whole sky.

"Is he trying to smash these demons to death with the stinky tofu? How is this even possible?!" All the people were a little confused.

Bu Fang naturally did not care what other people thought. He was very experienced in dealing with Soul Demons. He took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and swung it. In a flash, he made ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine slashes, cutting the huge stinky tofu into countless pieces.

The Soul Demons all rushed forward as if they had gone crazy, their faces filled with excitement and greed. The fragrance that permeated the air was constantly attracting them and whetting their appetite. In the distance, Rage Soul Overlord frowned—his fat face showed a puzzled look.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly as he looked at the Soul Demons as if they were idiots. The next moment, he raised his hand and snapped his fingers. A crisp sound rang through the skies. For a moment, the whole world seemed to fall silent.

All of a sudden, a rumbling sound echoed out, and the huge stinky tofu fell apart, scattering into countless small pieces and flying away in all directions. The Soul Demons opened their mouths and swallowed the stinky tofu without hesitation...

The next moment, silvery red flames emerged from their bodies and burned them to ashes. Even Numbered Soul Demons could not escape the fate of being burned to death. Soon, countless Soul Demons burst into silver-red fireworks in the sky, looking very beautiful.

The villagers on the ground were all stunned. They threw their heads back and stared at the scene in disbelief, while Erdan and the other children were cheering excitedly.

“Look! Look! Fireworks!

“They are so pretty!”

The Empyrean Fairy was shocked to the core, and she looked at Bu Fang with wide eyes. ‘His cultivation base is only at the level of a Saint-to-be at most, but this means of his is comparable to that of a true Saint of the Great Path! Every piece of stinky tofu can kill a demon...’

At this moment, the Soul Demons were as fragile as tofu.

Hovering amid the dazzling fireworks, Rage Soul Overlord's eyes erupted with rage, and wisps of hot steam began to rise from his skin. As the steam continued to rise, his body slowly became thinner—the fat in him was being converted into muscles.

As a Rage Soul Overlord, the angrier he got, the stronger he became.

“Not enough, it's not enough... It doesn't anger me enough. I'm not angry enough!” Sharp fangs grew out of his mouth, and his skin turned blood red as if lava were roiling under it.

Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed a piece of stinky tofu that was flying toward him. Looking at the food that gave off a delicious scent, he violently pressed it to his face and kept rubbing it on his cheeks.

“Dammit... I'm so angry!”

Boom!

Flames shot up from behind Rage Soul Overlord as if a volcano had erupted. Even the water underneath him was vaporized. His face was stained with the tiny pieces of stinky tofu, and he looked extremely furious. The angrier he got, the stronger he became! Anger was the source of his strength!

The Soul Overlord spread his arms and roared. A terrible aura exploded out of him. He was boiling with rage now—he wanted to destroy everything!

Suddenly, a spinning black wok flew over and smashed into his face with a thud. The tremendous impact made him shoot into the sea like a cannonball!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew back. Bu Fang raised his hand and grabbed it, then glanced indifferently at the Soul Overlord as he was knocked flying into the sea.

“You're angry? No matter how angry you are, you can't hide the fact that you are a food ingredient...”

Chapter 1653: The Black Turtle Returns!

“I can’t hide the fact that I’m a food ingredient? That really makes me angry!”

With a roar, a figure flew out of the sea. The water exploded in an instant and rose into the sky, turned into a water spout, and was then sucked into the figure’s mouth. The surface of the sea was dropping at a rate visible to the naked eye as the water kept being sucked away.

Churning in Rage Soul Overlord’s stomach, the water gradually turned black, and then it spurted out from his mouth.

Bu Fang stood in midair, holding the Black Turtle Constellation Wok in one hand and looking indifferently at the Soul Overlord in the distance. The pressure brought to him by a Soul Overlord was indeed tremendous, but he was not without ways to deal with it.

The black water, filled with countless souls, turned into a huge black water dragon. It spread its wings, let out a howl, and then pounced on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang held out his hand. The silver-red flame rose in his palm, spread and wound around his arm, and turned into a lotus. With a snap of his finger, the lotus shot out and flew across the air to meet the approaching water dragon.

A deafening rumbling sound rang out the next moment as the water dragon and the fire lotus collided in midair. Then, in the blink of an eye, the black water vaporized completely, turning into steam that filled the air.

With a ripping sound, Rage Soul Overlord suddenly appeared in front of Bu Fang and threw out a punch. The void seemed to tear before his fist. The extremely terrifying punch was almost going to destroy heaven and earth.

Bu Fang and the Soul Overlord began to fight in the sky. Their fists clashed and kept producing violent rumbling sounds. Terrible waves of air swept in all directions, causing the sea to churn and rise.

On the ground, the people watched in horror. The storm caused by the fluctuations of the battle spread and soon brought the attention of the whole world. Before long, all kinds of war machines including helicopters and fighter jets made their way here.

The scene was quickly spread all over the world through cameras. The whole world knew Bu Fang. His battle with God not long ago had made him famous overnight. Now, he had once again appeared in front of the people.

This time, however, his opponent was a demon who wanted to destroy Earth. Soul Demons had been defined as demons by humans because they were as vicious and brutal, represented death, and had the power to destroy Earth.

Fortunately, with the recovery of Earth's spiritual energy, many of the human war weapons had been improved. They all now possessed terrible power and were able to inflict damage on these demons. This allowed humans to have a certain amount of resistance force.

If humans relied only on personal strength to fight, they were no match for the Soul Demons. After all, humans were still in the initial stage of spiritual energy recovery.

This was a battle of global concern. Just the appearance of the demon alone was enough to tell the people around the world that he was not an ordinary demon. If Bu Fang was defeated, it would be a great blow to all mankind.

In fact, battles were breaking out all over the globe. The Soul Demon's invasion was a disaster for Earth.

Tongtian was fighting the Soul Demons with his four immortal swords. There was a Soul Overlord among his opponents as well, but as someone who had become a Saint of the Great Path, his strength was so strong that the Soul Overlord, who was born in some other universe, was no match for him.

Soon, all the Soul Demons were slain by him with a single stroke of his sword, and he began to hunt down the Soul Overlord over the vast sea.

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Rage Soul Overlord's fleshly body was very strong. He was relying on anger to enhance his physical strength, and every impact he made was filled with a tremendous force. He could even travel across the starry sky with his physical body alone.

To have successfully evolved into a Soul Overlord, he must have killed countless living beings. Even Soul Thirteen, who had set off a storm in the Chaotic Universe, had almost wiped out two divine dynasties before successfully evolving into a Soul Overlord. Unfortunately, he met Bu Fang and was eventually killed by the latter and Lord Dog.

Although they were all Soul Overlords, they were just ordinary Soul Overlords. When they encountered an expert like Tongtian, they were no match at all. However, Rage Soul Overlord's opponent was Bu Fang, a human who appeared to be just a Saint-to-be.

To him, such an opponent had nothing to fear. As soon as he killed this human and those who sealed the cosmic portal connecting the Soul Demon Universe, all the top Soul Overlords would descend to this world.

Those top Soul Overlords were not the same as them who had evolved in other universes. The competition in the Soul Demon Universe was fierce, which made the Soul Overlords' strength especially strong. Once they arrived, this universe would become a paradise for all Soul Demons.

And, because this planet had portals connecting to other universes, it would become a stepping stone for them to conquer all universes. Eventually, every universe would become their paradise! And when the Soul God descended, the whole starry sky would tremble under his might!

At the thought of this, Rage Soul Overlord was filled with fighting spirit. The human in front of him could not stop him!

Suddenly, his pupils constricted. With a thud, his face was struck by a black wok. His head twisted instantly, and he was knocked flying into the sea like a cannonball.

Bu Fang hovered in midair, frowning. 'This Soul Overlord is a bit difficult to deal with. It seems that the longer the battle drags on, the stronger he becomes... I need to finish him as quickly as possible.'

With a thought in his mind, the God of Cooking Sets all emerged behind Bu Fang. Then, a clay pot with a steaming dish inside appeared in his hand. It was the Crazy Sword Pot, which contained extremely terrible sword intent. He had infused it with the divine fire, causing the fluctuation emanating from it to become even more horrible.



In addition to the Crazy Sword Pot, a dried pot appeared in another hand. Pulled by the divine fire, the Perishing Pot and the Crazy Sword Pot merged and turned into a pair of Yin-Yang fishes, which spun and transformed into a mystical array.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers. Immediately, the pair of Yin-Yang fishes smashed down toward Rage Soul Overlord, who had just poked his head out of the water.

Rage Soul Overlord raised his head. His body suddenly grew larger and more muscular, no longer looking as fat as just now. A rumbling sound could be heard as he lifted a fist and threw it toward the pair of Yin-Yang Fishes.

A terrible boom followed, and the pair of fishes burst into a blinding light as it exploded. The explosion was so powerful that the whole ocean seemed to turn upside down, while half of Earth was trembling.

Dongshi, the fishing village, was already gone. However, the villagers were protected by Black Turtle, so they were not devoured by the dreadful energy.

The world fell silent. The sea had turned into a gigantic whirlpool. A huge pair of Yin-Yang fishes slowly rose from the whirlpool and spread in all directions, almost enveloping half of the sea.

The pilots of the fighter jets, as well as the people around the globe, were struck dumb. What was that? No one could believe that the collision of two dishes could produce such terrifying power!

“It turns out that... chefs could really be so fearsome?! The power is even more horrible than the explosion of a nuclear bomb!”

All the people who saw this were dumbfounded. The existences who had provoked Bu Fang in the past were shivering, while the survivors of the Western Church turned pale with fear. They were glad that Bu Fang did not use this trick when he fought them. Otherwise, half of the continent would have been wiped out!

Was this the fighting prowess of a Saint-level existence? It was simply too horrible! Sure enough, it was not the strength that could be found among mortals.

Meanwhile, some American scientists felt lost. They had thought the weapons they invented could already pose a threat to top-level cultivators, but judging from what they saw now... they were still far from that!

It began to rain heavily. The sky was gray, full of seawater sent up there by the explosion. The seabed had caved in, and water was rushing into the large hole. It was a long time before everything quieted down.

Bu Fang hovered in midair with an indifferent look. Shrimpy and the Kun Bird stood on his shoulders. As for Foxy, she was lying in Nethery's arms, glancing around with her big eyes.

Was the battle...over? The villagers were sucking in their breaths, while the people around the globe had yet to recover from the fright.

Suddenly, a hand reached out from the sea. The water exploded, then a crimson figure that looked as if it was ablaze rushed up into the sky.

Rage Soul Overlord was boiling with rage. His scales were torn, almost falling to the ground. He never thought that he would be thrown into such a wretched state by a mere human Saint-to-be. The smell that came after the explosion was so disgusting that it made him almost vomit.

'I can't believe this guy is actually a chef! A disgusting chef!'

Rumble...

The Soul Overlord's body changed again. A tail grew out from his bottom, and his body grew larger, transforming into a ferocious monster. When he opened his mouth, rows of sharp teeth could be seen in it...

"Die!" he roared.

Standing in midair, Bu Fang took a deep breath. He could not help but marvel at the incredible vitality of Soul Overlords. He kicked the sea with his toe, and the water surged immediately, turning into a water column and supporting him from under.

A silver-red flame quietly spun over Bu Fang's palm. It was a fire lotus, and it possessed mighty power that could destroy heaven and earth.

"Do you know what this fire carries?" He looked coldly at the Rage Soul Overlord, who had transformed into a monster. "It carries the hope of the human emperor... A hope to burn all you disgusting creatures to death," he said.

After saying that, he focused his eyes and activated the God of Cooking's Eye. A rumbling sound rang out as his aura began to rise. "Black Turtle... It's time to return to where you belong," he said lightly.

His voice echoed out like a morning bell, lingering in every ear. Down below, Black Turtle threw his head back and took a deep breath. Erdan, the boy who clung to his leg, looked up in confusion. Suddenly, the boy froze as he found that the leg he was hugging disappeared like a bubble.

The next moment, a colossal black turtle emerged in the sky, blotting out the sun. There were mountains on its back, all shrouded in an immortal aura and fully grown with immortal trees and plants. A rumbling sound rang out as a huge snake slithered out of the turtle shell, spitting its tongue and emanating a terrible aura.

All the people were stunned as they stared at the colossal monster in horror.

Looking at Black Turtle, Bu Fang took a deep breath. Black Turtle nodded at him, then turned into a beam of green light, shot over, and burrowed into his brow.

The moment Black Turtle entered Bu Fang's body, the sea around him exploded, sending a huge amount of water into the sky!

In the sky, Bu Fang's body began to glow, and his aura skyrocketed, breaking through a threshold and rushing into a shocking realm. He closed his eyes, sensing the incomparable power in him. At this moment, all the Artifact Spirits had returned to him, and they were all in their perfect states!

Down below, Rage Soul Overlord was roaring, standing on the water.

Suddenly, hovering in the sky and glowing like some mystical being, Bu Fang opened his eyes. Golden light burst out of his pupils. Then, he lifted his hand. A golden kitchen knife floated over the palm, and he lightly pushed it toward the Soul Overlord.

The Soul Overlord was still roaring when the golden kitchen knife fell and cut him into thousands of pieces in a flash.

#### Chapter 1654: To Open a Branch in Kunlun

The water suddenly calmed down. Black blood flowed all over the sea, and among them were chunks of flesh.

The world fell silent. All the people were stunned by what they saw. The glint of the knife, the fearsome aura... With just one stroke, a Saint-level demon was slain!

“He wasn’t this strong when he fought God!”

“Is that Senior’s real strength? He’s so strong... so brutal!”

All the people were breathing fast and staring in disbelief at the scene. What could they say? They did not know what to say.

Bu Fang hovered in midair with his hands clasped behind him. The sky was overcast and heavy with rain. He opened his eyes and lifted a hand, and the chunks of flesh all flew up from the water.

In fact, they were still wriggling. Soul Overlords’ vitality was simply too strong, and they could not be wiped out easily. After all, they were comparable to Saints of the Great Saint. They were immortal, indestructible, and very difficult to annihilate.

However, those chunks of flesh could not join together now. Suddenly, Bu Fang snapped his fingers. The silver-red divine flame immediately spread around him, burning as it wrapped all the Soul Overlord flesh and brought them up into the sky.

Then, Bu Fang sat cross-legged down in midair, controlled those chunks of flesh with his will, and kept grilling them with the flames. They belonged to a Soul Overlord, and once cooked, they would become delicious Soul Overlord barbecue.

The Soul Overlord meat kept twisting in the flames as if emitting a silent roar. Bu Fang just looked indifferently at them. “Still don’t want to come out?” he muttered.

As soon as he said that, Bu Fang increased the flame’s temperature. After fusing with Suiren’s fire, the divine fire’s power had become very terrifying.

As the grilling continued, one twisting black soul after another flew out from the wriggling flesh. Those were Rage Soul Overlord’s true form. When Soul Thirteen was killed, he also had a true form like this.

The true form looked twisted—it was the source of the Soul Overlord’s immortality. As long as the true form escaped, he could find a new life form, possess it, and be reborn. Besides, the strength of the reborn Soul Overlord might not be weaker than before.

Bu Fang had activated his God of Cooking’s Eye, and he had been staring at Rage Soul Overlord’s true form, which made the true form afraid to show up. However, as the divine fire’s temperature increased, the Soul Overlord had no choice but to leave the flesh.

Suddenly, Qilin, who was lying in Bu Fang’s spirit sea, perked up and roared.

Over the vast ocean, the shadow of a Qilin emerged behind Bu Fang and swooped down. The Soul Demon’s true form wanted to flee in horror, but he was caught between Qilin’s jaws and was swallowed...

From that moment on, Rage Soul Overlord had fallen completely. Others might have difficulties in dealing with a Soul Overlord because they could not destroy the true form, but not Bu Fang. Qilin liked to eat Soul Demon’s true forms.

After losing the true form, the Soul Overlord flesh no longer moved. Under the grilling of the divine fire, it gradually cooked. A sizzling sound filled the air as the scales curled up, while grease began to spit and flow out of the meat.

A rich fragrance wafted across the air, and the overcast sky slowly became clearer. The meat crackled as Bu Fang continued to grill it. As Suiren said, the simplest, purest way to cook in the world was to grill. The smell emanating from the Soul Overlord meat after grilling was extremely tantalizing.

Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy landed beside Bu Fang. At this moment, the fairy no longer dared to be arrogant. ‘Too strong... This chef is too strong! He can kill even a Saint of the Great Path! How terrible is his strength?!’

In the distance, the villagers were somewhat confused. They could not understand why the old man had suddenly disappeared. Superhumans fell from the fighter jets and began to evacuate the villagers. The place was no longer suitable for living. If they continued to stay, the villagers would be killed when the Soul Demons invaded again.

In fact, the people of Dongshi Village were extremely lucky because they had Black Turtle with them. Countless villagers along the coast of Hua had been engulfed by the sea, and many seaside towns and cities were invaded by Soul Demons. Compared with the sad fate of those places, Dongshi was extremely lucky.

As the fragrance permeated the air, many people on the ground came to their senses. They began to call Black Turtle’s name, but he had already returned to where he belonged.

Bu Fang hovered in midair and glanced at these people with a complicated look on his face. He sighed, then took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The blade flashed, and the grilled Soul Overlord meat was taken out. He removed the scales, then cut it into thousands of slices.

With a flick of his finger, the meat slices flew down and fell into the villagers’ hands. This was Bu Fang’s way of fulfilling his promise to Black Turtle.

Most of the energy in the meat slices had been suppressed by him, so the villagers could eat them. Once they ate the meat, their body constitution would be modified, allowing them to cultivate better on Earth with its spiritual energy recovered.

Erdan looked curiously at the thin slice of red meat in his hand. The fragrance wafted out of it and made his mouth water. He glanced at the sky—he could feel that the old man’s aura was in the sky. The old man was watching him from above.

He held up the meat, shoved it into his mouth, and began to chew. The meat melted as it entered his mouth, turning into a stream of light, which then burrowed into his body and spread through him.

The same thing happened to the other villagers. After eating the Soul Overlord meat processed by Bu Fang, they felt everything in front of them become much clearer. Some seriously ill villagers had

all the disease in their bodies disappear at once, while the injured villagers had their wounds healed at this moment.

This was good fortune given to them by Black Turtle. The Empyrean Fairy looked enviously at the villagers. 'Those are Saint-level meat, and even Immortals could not taste them... These mortals are so lucky!'

In midair, Bu Fang grabbed a chunk of Soul Overlord meat and took a bite. Grease spat as his teeth sunk into it, and the tender flesh immediately fell into his mouth, making him feel extremely pleasant.

It was delicious. Barbecue had a kind of unique flavor. Grilled with the divine fire, the skin of the Soul Overlord meat was crispy, but the meat inside was tender and pinkish. The juice of the meat was milky white, and when mixed with grease, it gave off a delicious fragrance.

Bu Fang feasted in midair. He felt very hungry at the moment. The hunger that came from his stomach made his body and soul tremble. The feeling was hard to put in words. It was as if all the cells in him were so dry that they needed to be nourished with an endless amount of energy.

It was only when all the Soul Overlord meat had entered his stomach that Bu Fang felt his hunger relieve a little. Many people were stunned as they watched him finish the Soul Overlord meat.

When he was full, Bu Fang calmed himself down, and his consciousness went into his spirit sea. The Artifact Spirits had all returned, which gave him a qualitative leap in strength. At this moment, his spirit sea that had quieted down after returning to Earth began to boil.

Vermilion Bird was ablaze with her wings spread, emanating a terrible aura. Gold Dragon was wheeling in the sky, his body emitting brilliant golden light. White Tiger lay in midair with a cocky look in his sharp eyes. Black Turtle had a snake wound around him as he submerged himself in the water. Qilin was burping in the middle.

The God of Cooking's Menu hovered over the spirit sea, flashing with golden light. Above it was a golden divine power liquid drop, and the true form of Bu Fang's divine sense sat cross-legged over both of them. The true form had become even more solid now and had almost taken a physical form.

Looking at the thriving spirit sea, Bu Fang felt somewhat relieved. His return to Earth was to completely revive the Artifact Spirits, and he had done it at last.

At this point, Bu Fang knew that his time on Earth was almost over. Now, Vermilion Bird, Black Turtle, White Tiger, and Gold Dragon had all woken up from their sleep, and the power of the God of Cooking Sets had improved significantly.

Although his cultivation base was still at the level of a Divine Emperor, his fighting prowess was no weaker than a Heavengod-level expert.

On Earth, his power of Law was suppressed, so he could not use the five supreme Laws of the Universe, but he could feel that each awakened Artifact Spirit actually corresponded to a supreme Law. If they fused completely, he could definitely explode with unparalleled strength.

‘Attention, Host. The dormant Artifact Spirits have all awakened. Host now possesses the qualification to return. Does Host wish to activate the return?’ The System’s serious voice suddenly rang out in Bu Fang’s head.

Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes. A somewhat complicated look could be seen in them. He finally heard the System’s voice again after so long. He sighed. What had happened after he returned to Earth seemed like a dream. He had thought Earth was a simple world, but it was not simple at all.

Sitting cross-legged over the sea, Bu Fang sent out his divine sense, which enveloped half the world in a flash and brought back countless images to him. He fell silent.

“Return?” Bu Fang frowned. At this moment, his stomach rumbled, and a strong hunger came up from it, deepening his frown.

“No, I’m not in a hurry to return...” Bu Fang shook his head and rejected the System.

The System fell silent. The return was not compulsory and could be delayed temporarily. However, Bu Fang could not stay on Earth forever, unless he gave up on his dream of becoming the God of Cooking. There were still many things waiting for him to settle in the Chaotic Universe.

Stroking his rumbling stomach, Bu Fang grinned. He was not in a hurry to return. It was not easy for him to return to Earth, and he did not plan to leave just like this. He needed to leave his footprint on Earth.



He landed on the sea and walked up to Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy. The fairy looked at him respectfully—she could no longer be proud before Bu Fang.

Nethery stared at Bu Fang. A faint smile brushed his lips. With a flip of his hand, he produced a chunk of grilled Soul Overlord meat and gave it to her. He had saved one for her, even though he was still very hungry.

A happy smile came over Nethery's face, and she excitedly took the meat.

The Empyrean Fairy looked enviously at Nethery. Suddenly, she froze, as she felt Bu Fang's gaze rest on her. It made her shudder.

"Senior... Why are you looking at me like that?" The fairy's heart skipped a beat. If Bu Fang wanted to kill her, it only required a thought, so she was very afraid.

Bu Fang stroked his stomach. It was rumbling, but he needed to do one thing first. "Bring me to Kunlun..." he said.

"What is Senior going to do in Kunlun?" The Empyrean Fairy was taken aback.

"To do a site survey. I plan to borrow a piece of land in Kunlun from the Queen Mother of the West and open a branch," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

"Hmm... Quickly lead the way. After I'm done with the survey, I need to help Tongtian to grill—Oh, to catch the Soul Overlord. I'm very busy," Bu Fang said seriously, looking at the Empyrean Fairy. The Kun Bird on his shoulder spread its wing and gave a cry.

The Empyrean Fairy was flabbergasted.

Chapter 1655: No Mercy To Those Who Invade the Ancestral Planet

On a mountain, palaces with golden bricks and jade roofs surrounded by clouds stretched on and on, forming a cluster of magnificent buildings.

Since ancient times, the Immortal Mountain of Kunlun had been the dwelling place for Immortals of Hua. It held a very important status in Hua's myths, which was not inferior to that of the Immortal Island of Penglai.

In one of the palaces, the Queen Mother of the West was clad in a luxurious dress and sat on a chair. Before her was a huge round mirror, which glowed with divine light as it showed her the images around the globe. At this moment, it was showing the Soul Demons who were wreaking havoc.

The faces of the Queen Mother and many Immortals in the palace were unsightly. The appearance of the Soul Demons was a disaster, and she knew the bad omen and crisis it would bring.

The mirror was showing Tongtian, who was hunting down the Soul Overlord with his immortal swords over the vast ocean. He was alone, but there were four cosmic portals on Earth, and more than one Soul Overlords had come out from them. This was an unprecedented crisis for Earth!

Tongtian had broken through to the level of a Saint of the Great Path, so he could easily kill those Soul Demons. However, he was alone—his strength already fell short to deal with one Soul Overlord, let alone others.

Suddenly, the image on the mirror flickered, and then another image was shown. The latest image, however, stunned the Queen Mother. In the image, a Soul Overlord was cut into pieces and grilled. The meat emanated a rich fragrance as it was shoved into the mouth of a skinny figure, who chewed and swallowed.

What the heck? That was a f\*cking Soul Overlord! How did he get eaten by someone?!

The Queen Mother and the many Immortals were taken aback. After giving the image a careful look, each of them sucked in a cold breath.

“It's that evil man!”

“That evil man is... truly fearsome! No wonder he could stand shoulder to shoulder with Tongtian!”

“Even the Western God, who is a Saint of the Great Path, was killed by this evil man...”

Many Immortals were whispering to each other. Of all the Immortals in the palace, most of them were just Heaven Immortals or Immortal-Emperor-to-be, and only a few were Immortal Emperors. So naturally, they were shocked by such a fierce existence.

The image shifted, turning to someone who the Queen Mother was familiar with. “It’s the Empyrean Fairy...” Her eyes grew sharp in an instant. She had sent the fairy and the Kun Bird to subdue the evil man, but in the end, both of them were subdued by that evil man. This was simply a slap in her face.

“Let me hear what this woman is saying.” The Queen Mother’s face was cold.

The Immortal Official in charge of the mirror nodded. Then, a wisp of immortal energy drifted out of his hand. The mirror shivered, and voices rang out of it.

“What is Senior going to do in Kunlun?”

“To do a site survey. I plan to borrow a piece of land in Kunlun from the Queen Mother of the West and open a branch...”

“Hmm... Quickly lead the way. After I’m done with the survey, I need to help Tongtian to grill— Oh, to catch the Soul Overlord. I’m very busy.”

...

The conversation between Bu Fang and the fairy came through the mirror with unmistakable clarity. The palace, which was noisy a moment ago, fell silent in an instant. Everyone looked at each other, while the Immortal Official was embarrassed.

Suddenly, the image shifted again. A face kept growing larger and larger on the mirror now. Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and seemed to look through the mirror, and his nostrils became very large...

The Immortals present were dumbfounded. After a long silence, the whole palace broke out into an uproar!

“What an insolent evil man! He is too lawless!”

“Kunlun is the dwelling place of Immortals, not some place this evil man can do whatever he wishes! Open a branch... What branch does he want to open here?!”

“An evil man like this must be eradicated!”

The Immortals flew into a rage, and they were slamming the tables with their hands.

The Queen Mother’s face was gloomy and uncertain. Suddenly, she raised her hand and slapped the table, shaking the whole palace with a loud noise. “Be quiet, all of you! This evil man is... outrageous!”

The words that came through the mirror proved that Bu Fang had no regard for her, the Queen Mother of the West. This annoyed her a little. However, when she thought about it again, she felt somewhat powerless.

‘Who can deal with this... evil man? Unless Tongtian is willing to do it... But he would sooner share the same trousers with the evil man than kill him...’

The Queen Mother sighed helplessly. She was filled with resentment. She knew that if the Celestial Court of the Primitive Universe had descended, it would not allow this evil man to be so unbridled. She could still remember the sad ending of that Saint-to-be evil monkey, who had wreaked havoc in the Celestial Court many years ago.

All the Immortals demanded that the evil man be punished. They were supreme beings with their own dignity.

The Queen Mother of the West sat behind the table, glanced indifferently at the Immortals down below, and twitched the corner of her mouth. “Which of you is the evil man’s match?” she said coldly.

When those words came out, the whole palace fell silent. After a long time, an old Immortal with white hair cleared his throat and said, “Fellow Immortals, I think we’d better be prepared to welcome this... evil... ahem, this honorable guest.”

...

The Empyrean Fairy naturally knew the way to Kunlun. Even the Kun Bird knew the way. However, Bu Fang still asked the fairy to lead the way.

The Kun Bird flew extremely fast. In fact, it was the fastest creature in the world, though it was still slower than the Law of Space.

However, the supreme Law of the Universe could not be used on Earth. Bu Fang had tried to use them, but when he did, heaven and earth seemed to be on the verge of bursting. Therefore, he had no choice but to travel slowly.

Before long, the Kunlun Mountains appeared before Bu Fang. The mountains stretched as far as his eyes could see and were shrouded in an immortal aura. Immortal trees and plants grew everywhere, and colorful flowers dotted the landscape. It was indeed a beautiful place.

Bu Fang clenched his fists, and popping sounds could be heard coming out from his knuckles. He knew that the Queen Mother of the West was not friendly to him, and he had prepared to suppress everything with force.

Originally, Bu Fang planned to open a restaurant in the city, but after giving the idea a second thought, he decided to open the restaurant at the foot of Kunlun Mountain. After all, his dishes were not suitable for mortals.

“Senior, Kunlun is a sacred place for all Immortals. Please don’t be too violent...” the Empyrean Fairy said nervously, looking at Bu Fang. Although she did not like the Queen Mother, Kunlun was of great significance to Hua Immortals, and she did not wish to see it destroyed.

“Don’t worry, I know what to do...” Bu Fang nodded and raised his hand. A scorching fire lotus floated over his palm. Its temperature was so high that even a Soul Overlord could not withstand it.

The Empyrean Fairy’s heart began to race.

Suddenly, Bu Fang froze and stared with a blank face. Even the Empyrean Fairy and the Kun Bird were stunned.

Down below, the Queen Mother of the West riding on her phoenix and a group of Immortals standing on auspicious clouds were waiting outside the palace. Every Immortal was smiling warmly as they looked at Bu Fang.

There were also many Immortal Officials before them, who were holding immortal flowers, immortal trees, immortal peaches, and immortal fruits. Clearly, this was a welcoming ceremony.

The Empyrean Fairy was struck dumb—this was not what she had expected. Bu Fang was confused as well. He landed on the ground. The Kun Bird shrank and perched on his shoulder.

The group of Immortals bowed respectfully to Bu Fang. The Queen Mother glanced over her shoulder, then signaled the Immortal Official at her side, who turned, raised his hand, and cried out, “One, two, three!”

“Welcome, Your Excellency! Kunlun is honored by Your Excellency’s presence!” All the Immortals cried out in unison.

Bu Fang, the Empyrean Fairy, and the Kun Bird were rendered speechless.

Had they come to the wrong place? Bu Fang had already prepared to punch anyone who would fight him, but...

An angry fist does not hit a smiling face. These Immortals were mortals before they became what they were now, so they naturally knew how to greet and welcome people.

They talked happily, and the Queen Mother generously gave Bu Fang a shop at the foot of the mountain to serve as his branch. She even prepared a feast for him. Of course, Bu Fang turned down the banquet. Compared to the feast of these Immortals, he felt that his grilled Soul Overlord meat would taste better.

As all the Immortals watched with smiling faces, Bu Fang stepped onto the Kun Bird’s back and left Kunlun. Meanwhile, a new restaurant had opened at the foot of the mountain. Renovated by the System, it was called: Bubu Little Kitchen.

...

Tongtian was standing on a big wave. In the distance, countless Soul Demons formed an army that stretched as far as the eye could see, filling the hearts of those who saw them with depression. Among them, many Numbered Soul Demons had joined into arrays, which looked very powerful.

There were not only Soul Demons in this army, but even strange Gods who came from the universes behind the cosmic portals. Clearly, they were the Gods in those universes who had submitted to the Soul Demons. They were helping their masters to invade Earth.

The Sect Leader's face was cold. He put his index and middle finger together, and the four immortal swords immediately soared into the sky, emanating unmatched power.

"I'll not spare those who invade my Ancestral Planet!" Tongtian bellowed, his brows raised and his long beard waving in the wind. He was facing the army of Soul Demons alone.

In the army, a Soul Overlord with a pair of wings behind his back watched coldly. As a Soul Overlord, he was chased by this old Daoist for tens of thousands of miles. This was an insult to him. Fortunately, he met and joined the army of another Soul Overlord. He swore that he would cut the Daoist into a thousand pieces this time!

Beside this Soul Overlord with a pair of wings was a Soul Overlord lying in an open-air palanquin carried by several Numbered Soul Demons. He was monstrously fat, and his excess flesh seemed to spill out of the palanquin. They were Greed Soul Overlord and Sloth Soul Overlord respectively.

The two Soul Overlords led the army of Soul Demons and seemed to have formed a terrible fluctuation. Dark clouds churned in the sky, which made it look as if the end of the world was here.

But Tongtian was fearless. With a thought in his mind, the seawater churned and four swords flew out of it. Wheeling in the sky, the four immortal swords turned into the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array, with wind blowing and waves rising inside.

Tongtian stood at the center of the array and turned into its core, emanating a monstrous murderous aura and facing the army of Soul Demons.

Suddenly, a loud laugh came from the distance. A figure flew over on an auspicious cloud, holding a three-pronged halberd. There was a black dog at his heel, who was wagging its tail with a fierce look in its eyes.

“My lord... Yang Jian is here to help you!”

Yang Jian laughed. As an Immortal-Emperor-to-be, he would have no trouble fighting an Immortal Emperor if he unleashed all his strength. And if he was assisted by his Celestial Dog, Howling, he might even be able to suppress an Immortal Emperor.

An Immortal Emperor was equivalent to a Numbered Soul Demon, so Yang Jian could take some of the pressure off Tongtian.

Of course, to Tongtian, who had become a Saint of the Great Path, Numbered Soul Demons were nothing but wild chicken or stray dogs.

In the distance, Greed Soul Overlord and Sloth Soul Overlord narrowed their eyes and sneered. The former had three horns on his head, while the latter had only one hair on his head. Their aura fluctuated and was extremely terrifying as monstrous demonic energy lingered in the air around them.

“One more ignorant fellow is here to get himself killed... And he even brought a dog. Haha! Dog meat tastes good. Looks like we will have a feast later,” said Greed Soul Overlord with a cold smile.

Lying on the palanquin, Sloth Soul Overlord rolled his eyes and smiled. He was too lazy to talk.

“Attack! Rip that old Daoist into pieces for me!” Greed Soul Overlord, who was chased by Tongtian for tens of thousands of miles, shouted at the top of his lungs.

The next moment, the scales in his hand turned into a bone spear, and he flung it with all his might toward the Sect Leader. A whizzing sound tore the sky.

The moment the spear was flung, Tongtian, his face cold, stood in the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array, put his fingers together, and waved them in the air.

In just a flash, countless swords fell and cut thousands of Soul Demons into pieces. Black blood spilled and covered the sea. Even Numbered Soul Demons could not block the power of Tongtian’s swords.



Suddenly, the Sect Leader's expression changed. He glanced around and saw that his surroundings were enveloped by dark clouds while terrifying demonic energy was sweeping toward him.

"Haha! You're dead, old Daoist!" Greed Soul Overlord burst out laughing as he looked around excitedly.

In the distance, fearsome Soul Demons emerged and approached with great armies. Among them, the leaders' aura towered into the sky and caused the sea to churn. Two more Soul Overlords had arrived—one was Gluttony Soul Overlord, and the other was Envy Soul Overlord!

The four Soul Overlords soon surrounded Tongtian. Yang Jian's expression changed slightly, while the Sect Leader's face grew grave. However, he made the four immortal swords float in midair.

"You've come at the right time. After becoming a Saint of the Great Path, I've not yet done any great deed that will go down in history. Today, I will kill you all to celebrate my breakthrough!" Tongtian roared and raised his hand. At the gesture, tens of thousands of swords rushed into the sky at once!

The four Soul Overlords howled, their voices causing the void to tremble.

"Kill!"

"Kill the humans and devour their blood and flesh!"

"Let's occupy the Ancestral Planet of mankind and summon the almighty Soul God!"

The four Soul Overlords roared, their auras joining and turning into a magical array. In the blink of an eye, the array collided with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array and evaporated a tremendous amount of water!

Tongtian's face was dark and grave. The array formed by the four Soul Overlords was extremely powerful. Separated, he could kill each of them easily, but when they joined hands, their strength brought him tremendous pressure.

'It seems I've come to a hopeless situation today! No wonder the three human emperors are willing to sacrifice their lives to guard the cave... These Soul Demons are really terrifying!'

Suddenly, Tongtian paused, while the four Soul Overlords narrowed their eyes. Together, they turned to look into the distance.

There, a great bird was flying over, moving across ninety thousand miles in a flash with every flap of its wings. Three figures could be seen sitting on its back.

“Hmm? Fellow Daoist Bu?” Tongtian raised his brows.

Yang Jian, on the other hand, sucked in a cold breath. ‘That evil man...’ Behind him, the eyes of the Celestial Dog, Howling, lit up with excitement.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the Kun Bird’s back. The Empyrean Fairy stood respectfully at his side, while Nethery was eating a chunk of grilled Soul Overlord meat. He slowly raised his eyes and said, “Hmm... Four Soul Overlords. Looks like we’ll have a feast later.”

Chapter 1656: Choose the Meatier One for Braised Meat

A feast? What feast?

Yang Jian and Tongtian both looked confused, as if they could not understand what Bu Fang meant.

Where was the feast? All they saw were countless disgusting Soul Demons who blotted out the sky like a swarm of locusts.

Suddenly, the Sect Leader’s pupils constricted. ‘Does fellow Daoist Bu mean that the Soul Demons present are all food, just like Suiren’s... barbecue? Is he going to use them to cook some delicious dishes?’ If that is the case, I can only say... You’re so awesome, fellow Daoist Bu!’

As Bu Fang’s voice rang out, the whole place fell silent. These Soul Demons did not know him, but they could sense his aura, which was not as oppressive as that of Tongtian’s. It meant that this human was just an ordinary Immortal Emperor, or at most, a Saint-to-be.

There were four Soul Overlords present. The power possessed by the Soul Overlords of the Seven Sins could form different arrays, and they would not fail even when they did not come from the

same Soul Demon Universe. It was because the arrays were carved at the depths of their souls, so they could use them when they met.

Even Tongtian, who was famous for his Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array, struggled in dealing with their arrays. Therefore, these Soul Demons did not view Bu Fang as a threat.

“You’re here to deliver us a feast, aren’t you?” Greed Soul Overlord guffawed. His body was all black, and his eyes were shot with blood. A red tongue fell out of his mouth, densely covered with bumps that looked very disgusting.

Sloth Soul Overlord lay on his palanquin, unmoving.

The Kun Bird flapped its wings, sped through the sky at lightning speed, and came up to Yang Jian and Tongtian in just the blink of an eye. Bu Fang sat cross-legged on its back with a calm face. Behind him, Nethery was eating the aromatic Soul Overlord meat, while the Empyrean Fairy stood respectfully at his side.

Yang Jian was surprised. He knew the fairy’s temper. ‘I can’t believe she is so respectful to that evil man... Is there really something special about him?’

“Fellow Daoist Bu... There are too many Soul Demons. I’m afraid I’m the only Saint of the Great Path on the Ancestral Planet now. The other Saints are all in the Primitive Universe and cannot help us.”

Tongtian looked at those Soul Demons and felt his head ache a little. What vexed him was that there were just too many of them.

“Don’t worry, they’re just food. As Suiren said, there are no ingredients in the world that can’t be cooked into food, only chefs who can’t turn ingredients into food...” The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth curved upward slightly, and he added, “In my eyes... these Soul Demons are all food ingredients.”

‘How domineering!’ This was the first time Yang Jian heard that, and he was stunned by it. ‘Why is he so aggressive? Among these Soul Demons, many of them are as strong as Immortal Emperors and Saints-to-be. There are even four existences that are on the same level as Saints of the Great Path. Even the Sect Leader is struggling to deal with them...

‘How could this evil man be so domineering and arrogant? Does he really have the skills, or is he just bluffing?’

“How do you cook Soul Overlord meat?” Tongtian asked, somewhat dumbfounded.

“Soul Overlord meat is more delicious. It is actually a top ingredient. As Soul Overlords, they are different from other Soul Demons. They have condensed fleshly bodies, so they are more suitable for cooking,” Bu Fang said.

Tongtian hovered over the sea, standing at the center of the array, while Bu Fang sat on the Kun Bird’s back, hovering in the sky. They talked heatedly as if they were discussing the Dao, but the Dao they were talking about was... food cooked with Soul Demon meat!

Yang Jian was dumbstruck. He only felt that these two fellows were too domineering.

As Bu Fang continued to explain to Tongtian, he got so excited that he waved his hand and pulled the grilled Soul Overlord meat that Nethery was in the middle of eating over to him.

“Look, this is how we can cook Soul Overlord meat...”

Tongtian narrowed his eyes and carefully looked at it. The grilled meat was shrouded in spiritual energy and appeared exactly like a delicious dish cooked with a top ingredient.

“Before coming here, I’ve killed a... Rage Soul Overlord and cooked him into grilled meat,” Bu Fang said.

Behind Bu Fang, Nethery pursed her lips and stared angrily at him. How could he take away her barbecue? Was he trying to pick a fight?

The pupils of all Soul Demons constricted. They naturally recognized Rage Soul Overlord’s power of Sin on the grilled meat. They sucked in their breath. It seemed that Rage Soul Overlord was truly... killed by this human! It had always been Soul Demons who ate humans, not the other way around! This was simply... unacceptable!

“What a bold human... How dare you kill and eat a Soul Overlord... You deserve death! I will definitely cut you into pieces!”

Greed Soul Overlord flew into a rage. His aura exploded out, and monstrous waves immediately towered into the sky, sweeping up fish and prawns in the sea and grinding them to pieces.

Countless Soul Demons roared and hissed, their voices joining together into a deafening noise that shook heaven and earth.

Yang Jian turned pale when he heard that, and the Empyrean Fairy's pupils constricted. It was quite terrible. There were just too many Soul Demons. They could imagine that half of the Soul Demons who invaded the Ancestral Planet must have gathered over this ocean right now.

The four Soul Overlords, together with many Numbered Soul Demons and countless Soul Demons, were enough to exhaust a Saint of the Great Path to death!

...

Meanwhile, on the top of Kunlun Mountain...

The Queen Mother of the West sat at the head of the great hall, and under her were many Immortals. Their eyes were all fixed on the round mirror at the center of the great hall, which was showing the image over the ocean. In it, Tongtian was confronting countless Soul Demons.

They also saw Bu Fang, and they exchanged glances. Then, at the sight of the four Saint-level Soul Overlords, the Immortals present turned pale and lost their confidence. How could they fight against such forces?

On the Ancestral Planet, they only had one Saint of the Great Path who had just made the breakthrough, Tongtian. The Soul Demons, on the other hand, had four... In other words, mankind was outnumbered in terms of top fighting forces! It was simply a hopeless situation!

"Your Highness, what should we do if that evil man falls in this battle?" the old Immortal with a white beard asked suddenly, bowing at the Queen Mother.

"If that evil man is killed in the battle, we'll take back the shop..." the Queen Mother said, her eyes flashing. "He had made us submit by force. If he dies, we won't have to bear the pressure from him anymore... And we'll naturally take back the shop."

The Immortals present all nodded.

“However, with the demons wreaking havoc now, we can’t think like that. If this evil man can eliminate the demons, it will be a great virtue,” said the Queen Mother.

The Immortals took deep breaths and nodded, then turned to look at the mirror. The evil man’s strength was strong, but they did not think that he could deal with four Soul Overlords. Although he had killed one before this, they thought he must have used up all his tricks...

...

A fighter jet was flying in the sky over the ocean. It was the latest stealth fighter jet invented by the United States. Hovering ten thousand meters above the ground, it could not be detected by most of the superhumans.

At the same time, countless people were working in the main command room in the United States. When the screen in the room showed the countless Soul Demons, the people present all turned pale. The image then changed to the command rooms of different countries, showing the pale faces of the personnel.

“There are too many demons...”

The personnel of different countries, including Hua and the United States, were despairing.

“General Witt, launch that destructive weapon... Eliminate these demons. Once they spread all over the world, it will be a disaster for Earth.”

The heads of different countries were watching the battle. When the camera zoomed, they saw the five figures standing in the middle of the countless demons. However, everyone was silent. No one thought that these five people could fight against millions of demons, not to mention that there were more terrifying existences among them.

They would never forget the scene of a God being easily torn apart by a demon. The impact of that on them was too great. To Earth, the recovery of spiritual energy was a great tide, but it was also a dark disaster.

In the command room, everyone was waiting for the general to give the order. With so many Soul Demons gathered in one place, if they released the strongest weapon, they were confident that they could eliminate countless demons.

Of course, it would also cause serious damage to Earth, and it might take hundreds of years to recover. The cost was simply too huge, so the general was hesitating.

“Let’s wait for a little longer... Pay attention to the screen at all times. If I remember correctly, those five people should be the Immortals of Hua... Of all the Gods and Immortals in the world, Hua Immortals are the strongest. Let’s see if they could bring us a miracle...” said General Witt.

It was a decision he did not dare to make lightly. If he gave the order, he could stand condemned through the ages.

The order did not come. Countless cameras were turning, locking on the scene over the vast ocean.

Earth was in great turmoil at the moment. Many villages and towns had been abandoned, and people were hiding in major cities. The screens in these cities were broadcasting the battle as well, so almost all the people around the world were watching it.

This was a battle that would decide the fate of people all over the world.

...

Chief Luo and Xiao Ai looked wretched at the moment. The chief was seriously injured, wrapped in bandages that were soaked with blood.

“Chief, look! That’s Senior!”

Xiao Ai’s face was dirty. After fighting with the Soul Demon army for a day and a night, the superhuman army was extremely tired and had suffered heavy casualties. However, at midnight, the Soul Demons retreated, allowing them to have a breather.

It turned out that the Soul Demons had all gathered over the ocean to fight Bu Fang!

“The demons are too strong... Earth can only rely on Senior now...”

Chief Luo had long since lost his high spirits. It was only when facing true terror that they would feel how insignificant they were. The demons that could destroy a city with a palm strike were simply existences they could not fight against. If the Immortals of Penglai had not taken part in the battle, Hua would have fallen.

At this moment, the whole nation of Hua, as well as the survivors around the globe, were watching the battle with hopeful eyes. It was a lopsided battle—five people were fighting millions of Soul Demons. It was a battle that was almost impossible to win...

...

In the heart of the Pacific Ocean, the Soul Demons moved. Countless Soul Demons roared as they charged frantically toward Bu Fang, Tongtian, and the others.

“Kill them!” the Sect Leader bellowed, focusing his eyes. Suddenly, the four immortal swords floated up. Their terrifying sword energy formed a huge sphere that wrapped the five people in the center.

The evil Soul Demons banged against the sword array, but they were instantly cut into pieces and fell to the ocean, stacking up layer upon layer. Even so, they kept charging toward it desperately. When one was killed, another took his place, and when this one was killed, another one came forward...

Meanwhile, those chunks of flesh floating on the ocean soon turned into black balls, in which new Soul Demons were being bred.

The four Soul Overlords watched with a cold smile from afar.

“How dare you treat Soul Demons as food? You will die in fear! Fear will make your flesh and blood more and more palatable!” Greed Soul Overlord said, licking his lips with his long tongue.

Yang Jian’s face was a little unsightly. “Too many... There are just too many Soul Demons...”



Tongtian was frowning as well. Even though he was a Saint of the Great Path and his energy was endless, he felt that his body was almost emptied. If this continued, he would soon die of exhaustion. What should he do?

“The way you are killing them is... too slow.”

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s faint voice echoed out. The Sect Leader and Yang Jian paused.

“What do you mean by that... Fellow Daoist Bu?” Tongtian asked, puzzled.

“Open a hole... I’ll show you how to eliminate Soul Demons. My stinky tofu is the simplest and most brutal way to deal with them,” Bu Fang said.

“Stinky Tofu?”

Tongtian and Yang Jian looked at each other. They had no idea what treasure that was. However, the Sect Leader still opened a hole in the sword array as he was told.

The moment the hole appeared, countless Soul Demons began to frantically squeeze through it.

“Hurry up! Stop them!”

Yang Jian’s expression changed dramatically. At the moment, people around the globe watching the battle turned deathly pale.

Suddenly, a black wok appeared, flew upward, and smashed countless Soul Demons into blood and gore in an instant.

“Hey... You guys discuss among yourselves what kind of cooking method should be used for this next Soul Overlord. Should it be braised or stir-fried?” Bu Fang said lightly as he stood up on the Kun Bird’s back.

Then, he put his hands behind him, walked out from the Kun Bird’s back, and headed toward the hole, facing millions of Soul Demons alone. In front of him, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok

spun. Suddenly, a striped gold-and-black stinky tofu floated out of it, expanded, and grew as huge as a skyscraper in a flash.

Bu Fang glanced over his shoulder at Yang Jian and Tongtian, who appeared to be dumbstruck, and twitched the corner of his mouth. “Since you didn’t say anything, I’ll take it that you want it braised...” he said.

After saying that, he lifted his palm and slapped the enormous stinky tofu. With a thud, it broke into countless tiny pieces and shot out in all directions. Soon, countless Soul Demons began to burn as soon as they were touched by the stinky tofu.

All of a sudden, an oppressive rumble rang out. Sloth Soul Overlord, lying on his palanquin, froze. The next moment, a black wok smashed him and knocked him into the ocean.

Bu Fang hovered in midair with his hands behind him, his body glowing with a faint golden light.

“Hmm... Since they want it braised, I’ll choose you because you have the most meat.”

#### Chapter 1657: Anyone Who Violates Hua Will Be Eaten

The moment Bu Fang rushed out of Tongtian’s sword array, the army of Soul Demons seemed to find their target and swarmed toward him in an instant.

It was a shocking scene when looking down from the sky. The countless Soul Demons appeared like a swarm of ants who had found a bun and was crawling over it.

However, what was more shocking was that they began to burn the next moment. The flames spread quickly and enveloped all the Soul Demons, burning them into ashes in groups. And what caused this was just... a piece of stinky tofu!

Yang Jian was astonished, and so were Tongtian, the people of Hua, and the people around the globe. A piece of stinky tofu had eliminated at least millions of Soul Demons? When did stinky tofu become so powerful? So stinky tofu was actually the bane of these demons?

The world broke out into a commotion, especially the people of Hua. It turned out that the pungent stinky tofu could suppress those Soul Demons. It had brought them hopes like a torch in the winter.

For a moment, the stalls selling stinky tofu on the streets all over Hua were surrounded by people, and their stinky tofu was sold out almost instantly. At this moment, stinky tofu had become the faith of all people!

...

The few Soul Overlords had not figured out what had happened yet. They reached out their hands, each grabbing a piece of stinky tofu. An aroma wafted toward them, making their pupils constrict. The stinky tofu with its delicious aroma was too tempting for Soul Demons.

Greed Soul Overlord focused his eyes. As Soul Overlords, their resistance to stinky tofu was stronger. He crushed the stinky tofu with his fingers and found a tiny flame in it, which was the culprit that caused the Soul Demons to be burned!

“Damn humans!” he growled.

However, before his growling finished, a loud noise rang out, and then Sloth Soul Overlord, lying on the palanquin, was knocked into the ocean. The remaining three Soul Overlords were stunned.

“This... What happened?!”

The few Numbered Soul Demons who carried the litter grew ferocious. Roaring, they flew toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was calm and relaxed as he faced these Numbered Soul Demons. His current strength was already far stronger than before. With a thought, the divine fire appeared and turned into many fire lotus flowers around him.

Then, with a flick of his finger, these fire lotuses shot forward, caught the approaching Numbered Soul Demons, and burned them into ashes in just a flash. Their true forms failed to struggle out of their flesh and were incinerated as well. After merging with the primordial fire of mankind, the divine flame became even more powerful over Soul Demons.

In the distance, Gluttony Soul Overlord, Greed Soul Overlord, and Envy Soul Overlord were boiling with rage at the same time. Bu Fang’s aggressiveness had infuriated them.

Tongtian, on the other hand, burst out laughing as he watched Bu Fang fight with such aggressiveness and saw the Soul Demons fall around them. “It’s so relieving! Well done, fellow Daoist Bu!”

Then, he stepped forward, soared into the sky, put his index and middle fingers together, and made a swiping gesture with them. A sword swept out in an instant, cutting countless Soul Demons into pieces. Bu Fang’s aggressiveness had taken a lot of pressure off him!

“I want... braised meat! Haha!” The four immortal swords rose into the sky from behind the Sect Leader, spinning and cutting down countless Soul Demons.

Holding his three-pronged halberd, Yang Jian’s third eye narrowed slightly. “Fellow Daoist Bu is so strong! I can feel that my blood is boiling!” he said. The next moment, he brought Howling the Celestial Dog out of the sword array, rushed into the Soul Demon army, and began to slaughter them.

He did not have Bu Fang’s terrifying power, but as an Immortal-Emperor-to-be, his strength was strong enough to kill an Immortal Emperor. He was True Lord Erlang of the Celestial Court, who was called a Little Saint by many Immortals, so he naturally had unique strength!

The three-pronged halberd spun and thrust out, filling the air with sharp energy and cutting countless Soul Demons into pieces with just one blow. Then, Yang Jian fought fiercely with a Numbered Soul Demon before finally cutting down his opponent’s head. Blood sprayed all over his armor and made him look mightier.

“Howling, it’s your turn!” Yang Jian’s third eye widened as he bellowed.

The Celestial Dog grew larger and let out a deep bark. Then, it turned into a beam of black light, bolted forward, swooped down on a Numbered Soul Demon. It kept scratching the latter’s face with its sharp claws. Suddenly, the tips of the three-pronged halberd pierced through the Soul Demon’s chest!

...

The sea exploded with a rumble. Then, a huge, fat hand stretched out of the water and slapped Bu Fang in an instant. The next moment, Sloth Soul Overlord, now standing ten thousand feet tall, rushed out of the sea, his eyes filled with fury.

“Why did you kick me out of my palanquin?!” the Soul Overlord growled. He clapped his palms together to squash Bu Fang, but his pupils constricted suddenly when he saw a knife slash through them. In just a flash, both his palms had been cut into countless tiny pieces.

The knife had only struck once, but it turned into thousands of slashes in a flash!

However, Sloth Soul Overlord was, after all, a Soul Overlord. His flesh had just wriggled for a while, and his missing palms had grown back. Then, he clenched his fist and threw a punch at Bu Fang, who stood in midair holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife.

Bu Fang raised his brows and shook his Taotie Arm. The energy of Yin and Yang swirled around the arm as he threw out a punch as well.

A deafening rumble rang out as the two fists collided. Sloth Soul Overlord was instantly knocked back into the ocean as his fat kept trembling. Even then, Tongtian arrived to deal a finishing blow. His four immortal swords fell and cut the Soul Overlord into countless pieces!

The next moment, the other three Soul Overlords struck out at the same time and fought with Bu Fang and Tongtian. Down below, Sloth Soul Overlord had recovered, but he was one size smaller. Suddenly, he did not wish to fight anymore, and he wanted to flee.

However, he had just turned around when a black wok smashed him in the face and threw him up into the air. Then, a rumbling sound rang out, and the sea exploded as a knife viciously slashed down from above, cutting him in half!

He quickly recovered, but the knife slashed down again and cut him into pieces. He recovered again, and the knife cut him into pieces again... Eventually, he abandoned his fleshly body and turned into his twisting black soul form to flee.

However, a bestial roar echoed out at that moment. Behind Bu Fang, Qilin's figure emerged. He rubbed his paws, then impatiently grabbed Sloth Soul Overlord's true form with his claws, brought him to his mouth, and swallowed him in one gulp like how a chick would swallow a worm.

The three remaining Soul Overlords were furious! But at the same time, they were somewhat frightened... Although they had just stepped into the Soul Overlord realm, they could not be so weak! And yet, this human before them, who was not even a Saint of the Great Path, had cut them down as if they were melons or vegetables.

Most importantly, in front of this human, they could not even escape in their true forms! This was what scared them the most.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok hovered in midair and kept spinning. Bu Fang snapped his fingers. The divine flame emerged immediately and began to roar under the wok.

Suddenly, Gluttony Soul Overlord growled and threw a black energy ball at Bu Fang, but the latter dodged it.

The Vermilion Robe fluttered, and Bu Fang seemed to be dancing in the sky. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, showing a beautiful pattern. Then, it slashed down. The Sloth Soul Overlord's fat body was immediately cut into a square chunk of meat and fell into the wok. Bu Fang actually started cooking in full view of all the people.

Tongtian laughed. With the four immortal swords wheeling around him and the green sword in his hand, he charged over and fought the three remaining Soul Overlords.

The ocean churned, and colors flashed in the sky. However, the most eye-catching thing was the wok hovering in midair with flames roaring under it. Bu Fang had slain the Soul Overlord amid millions of Soul Demons and was braising his flesh. This was simply too... exciting!

...

At Kunlun, the Queen Mother was struck dumb, while none of the Immortals dared to say a word.

"Hmm... This evil man is truly fierce. Let's keep that shop for him."

The Immortals looked at each other and nodded.

Meanwhile, in the United States, the people watching the battle in the main command room were screaming with excitement. Countless people in Hua were cheering with excitement as well, while those familiar with him kept shouting his name.

“Senior!”

“Senior!”

Some people did not know whether to laugh or cry. It was clearly a serious battle that would decide the fate of humanity, but why did it turn into a cooking show?

Looking at the boiling black wok on the screen, someone said, “You have eaten strange beasts, Gods’ mounts, and even Gods... And now you’re going to eat... demons?! Are you planning to eat everything in the universe?!”

The world had not thought that Soul Demons were edible. Someone tried their meat and felt extremely disgusted with it. However, when they looked at the braised meat in the black wok, which was steaming and glowing, they felt that it had included all the good things in the world...

...

Bu Fang’s movements were not slow. He seemed to be dancing in midair, parrying the Soul Overlords’ attacks while paying close attention to the braised meat in the wok.

An aroma permeated the air. To human beings, it smelled delicious, but Soul Demons found it highly repulsive. The few Soul Overlords hated it to the core. They could not believe that this human was using such a despicable tactic! He actually used stench to disgust them and lower their fighting power! This was too much!

Greed Soul Overlord was boiling with rage. He approached Bu Fang again and again while holding his breath, but his attacks were all dodged.

Suddenly, Greed Soul Overlord howled in agony, and his blood spilled across the sky. “Ahhh! My wing!”

Bu Fang grabbed the Soul Overlord’s wing, blinked, and said, “Hmm... I can grill this wing...”

“You damn human!” Greed Soul Overlord was so angry that his body and soul were shivering. He could not believe this f\*cking human being actually tore off his wing!

In Hua, everyone was staring at the screen, and countless people were shouting.

“Senior, you can stir-fry the wing with onions!”

“That’s boring! You can make a braised wing! Super delicious!”

“Pickled peppers! Cook it with pickled peppers!”

Hua was a nation of foodies, so many people were offering their opinions. What started out as a nightmarish battle had turned into a somewhat comical cooking show...

The people of Hua were all praising, “Senior is truly a Hua Immortal, for he has the trait of someone from Hua... Anyone who violates Hua will be eaten!”

...

A bubbling sound rang out, and the lid of the Black Turtle Constellation Wok began to tremble. Bu Fang focused his eyes and slapped the wok with his palm. With a loud noise, the lid soared into the sky. Then, he flicked his fingers, and the lid spun and sped forward, piercing through countless Soul Demons.

At the moment, not many Soul Demons were left—the ordinary Soul Demons had been wiped out by Bu Fang’s stinky tofu. The survivors were some Numbered Soul Demons and stronger Soul Demons.

As the lid flew away, a plume of white steam immediately thrust out of the wok, and a rich fragrance spread through the air. Yang Jian, exhausted, sprang to life at the aroma. The Celestial Dog, Howling, was panting for breath, but when it sniffed the smell, its eyes lit up and its tail stood up once again.



The three Soul Overlords were furious, while all Numbered Soul Demons were terrified. Sloth Soul Overlord was really made into braised meat!

With a thought from Bu Fang, golden-red light burst from the wok, and then five pieces of braised meat flew out, each enveloped in blinding light.

“How dare you, human!” The three Soul Overlords roared, but they were shaking inside.

Bu Fang naturally ignored them. With a flick of his fingers, four of the five pieces of braised meat turned into streams of light and flew toward four people.

Laughing, Tongtian held out the green sword, caught the braised meat with the sword tip, and brought it before his face. He took a deep breath, and the rich aroma filled his nostrils instantly. “Good meat!” he said, then took a bite.

Yang Jian held out his hand to hold the braised meat, while the Celestial Dog wagged its tail excitedly. He narrowed his eyes and said, “I’ll give it a taste first and save some for you.”

The Celestial Dog nodded. Then, Yang Jian shoved the braised meat into his mouth and took a bite. His eyes lit up, and he took one more bite. After that, he took another bite...

The Celestial Dog watched as Yang Jian ate until his lips were full of grease. When he shoved the last bit of braised meat into his mouth, the dog barked and bared its teeth.

‘Dammit, where is the basic trust between a man and a dog?!’

Yang Jian ignored the whining Celestial Dog. After eating the meat, his third eye suddenly lit up. He threw his head back as a beam of light shot out of his mouth and his aura soared!

Immortal energy boiled around him as his cultivation base, which was at the level of an Immortal-Emperor-to-be, suddenly stepped into the Immortal Emperor realm and even approached the level of a Saint-to-be!

A piece of braised meat cooked with a Saint-level food ingredient had made him into a Saint-to-be in the blink of an eye.

Nethery and the Empyrean Fairy ate the meat as well. Nethery's aura remained unchanged, but the fairy's cultivation base skyrocketed.

Bu Fang's dish was comparable to spirit pills!

The three Soul Overlords were extremely angry, but they were very frightened as well. The moment the braised meat left the wok, their fighting will was destroyed.

In other universes, they were invincible, but when they came to the Ancestral Planet of mankind, they became food ingredients... It was not easy for them to evolve to this level, so they naturally did not want to become ingredients.

Without hesitation, the three Soul Overlords turned and fled. When the Numbered Soul Demons saw that the Soul Overlords were fleeing, they did not hesitate to follow them.

A rumbling sound filled the air. As the people around the globe watched, the Soul Demons were defeated and routed! Countless people began to cheer.

The three Soul Overlords separated and sped toward three different directions. Their strength was on the same level as a Saint of the Great Path, so no one could stop them if they wanted to flee. But they soon learned that they were wrong.

Suddenly, the phantasms of four huge divine beasts—the Black Turtle, the White Tiger, the Vermilion Bird, and the Gold Dragon—emerged in the sky over the ocean, forming the Array of Four Quadrants and trapping the three Soul Overlords inside.

After finishing the braised meat, Bu Fang licked his lips with his tongue and squinted at the three Soul Overlords. His stomach rumbled, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

“Did I say you can leave?”

Chapter 1658: Cash Only

“Did I say you can leave?”

Bu Fang's voice was not loud, but it rang across the whole place. The churning waters quieted down. Those words, together with the grease on his lips, horrified the three Soul Overlords.

This scene was broadcast all over the world, and people broke out into an uproar.

“How domineering! Senior is as domineering as ever!”

“Kill them! Senior, you're the best!”

“Steamed, braised, pickled pepper... Whatever you choose, Senior!”

“Senior, don't let any of them go!”

People all over the world were shouting, and Bu Fang thought he could hear their voices. He walked step by step in midair. In everyone's eyes, he looked like the supreme Immortal, but in the eyes of the Soul Demons, he was a glutton crueller than Gluttony Soul Overlord.

Four divine beasts had appeared and formed a mysterious array, blocking the escape routes of the three Soul Overlords. They separated and flew in different directions, but they were all forced to come back.

Laughing, Tongtian raised the green sword and swung it down with all his might, chopping off the head of a Soul Overlord. Then, his four immortal swords flew up into the sky and pinned the Soul Overlord in midair.

Greed Soul Overlord was trembling violently all over. He had never thought that they, the existences that had turned the other universes upside down, would end up in such a miserable state on the Ancestral Planet of mankind. It would be fine if their true forms could escape, but they could not!

“The Four Quadrants Array...”

Looking at Bu Fang's array, Tongtian's eyes narrowed slightly. He was very familiar with the aura of these four divine beasts, for they were the four Divine Artifacts that had suppressed the cosmic portals on the Ancestral Planet. Even he was terrified by the power of this array.

"Fellow Daoist Bu is really fearsome," he muttered. He was very happy. Being able to eliminate these Soul Demons that invaded the Ancestral Planet made his blood boil.

Meanwhile, Yang Jian was roaring. After breaking through to the Immortal Emperor realm, his third eye evolved again. He could even make the void collapse with this eye now!

He had become stronger, but he had also lost his dog. The Celestial Dog, who did not get to taste the braised meat, was thoroughly disappointed with Yang Jian. Where had the trust between a man and a dog gone? A master like this, who did not even give it a bite of the meat, was not worthy of its following.

The array kept shrinking. Greed Soul Overlord was nailed in midair, while the two remaining Soul Overlords were trembling as the space around them continued to shrink.

"You can't kill us!" Envy Soul Overlord said, looking at Bu. "You've killed so many Soul Overlords that the almighty Soul God will sense it... You will surely be tortured by the Soul God in a way worse than death!" he said spitefully.

So many Soul Demons were wiped out, and so many Soul Overlords were killed. Soul Overlords were different from ordinary Soul Demons. Although they had evolved in other universes, they were all subject to the sovereignty of the almighty Soul God. Therefore, their death would be sensed by the Soul God.

A careful look would reveal that Bu Fang's body was surrounded by countless black threads. Those were karmic threads. The Soul God could follow these threads to find him and kill him!

"Soul God..." Bu Fang sat cross-legged in midair, his eyes calm. The name made his heart flutter a little, but he did not pay much attention to it.

"The Soul God? Hmph! Let him come! The sword in my hand will cut off his head!" Tongtian snorted coldly and waved the green sword in his hand, unleashing a blast of energy that caused the ocean to explode.

“What a foolish human! You have no idea what an almighty existence the Soul God is...” Envy Soul Overlord looked at Tongtian with a sneer.

“Even the Sin Array formed by the seven Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe cannot withstand a single finger of the Soul God, let alone you weak humans! You are merely a Saint of the Great Path, so any Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe can kill you easily! And yet, you want to fight the Soul God? You really overestimate yourself...”

Those words shocked Tongtian. His strength was not weak even among Saints of the Great Path. Wasn't that enough to withstand the Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe?

At the same time, the hearts of all humans sank. These demons were not the strongest? There were more powerful demons? What should they do then? If that so-called Soul God descended on Earth, who could resist him?

Rumble!

Suddenly, Bu Fang fell from midair and crushed Envy Soul Overlord's scales with one kick. “What's so great about the Soul God? It doesn't matter how powerful you Soul Demons are, but if you dare to come here, I'll stew you all,” said Bu Fang.

Envy Soul Overlord looked at Bu Fang with resentment, hissing and growling. He was suppressed by the Four Quadrants Array. Otherwise, he would have made a dying struggle. With a rumble, the array exploded with mighty power, crushing him in an instant.

Suddenly, Qilin roared, reached out his paw, pulled out the Soul Overlord's true form, stuffed it into his mouth, and chewed noisily.

Gluttony Soul Overlord could not escape as well and was soon killed by Bu Fang. His body was then sent into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

The sky cleared up at last. All the Soul Demons were gone except for Greed Soul Overlord, who Tongtian had nailed up in midair. Bu Fang had no intention of getting his hand on this one, so he left Tongtian to deal with it.

With a smile on his face, the Sect Leader produced a gourd with strange patterns carved on its surface and sucked Greed Soul Overlord into it. “Fellow Daoist Bu, leave this Soul Overlord to me so I can study him,” he said with a smile.

Bu Fang did not refuse. He had enough Soul Overlord meat to fill the hunger in his stomach.

The battle was finally over, and the whole world was cheering.

Gods and Immortals went out to eliminate the remaining Soul Demons, and Bu Fang and Tongtian headed to each of the cosmic portals. To suppress these entrances, Bu Fang placed a bowl of steaming Soul Overlord meat in front of each portal, while the Sect Leader hung a small sword over it.

When they were done, they said goodbye to each other and agreed to each search for those Soul Overlords who had escaped and were hiding somewhere.

...

At the Immortal Island of Penglai, Tongtian sat cross-legged in the immortal temple. He was lecturing, and under him sat many Immortals.

They were all surrounded by a murderous aura, and he was using his cultivation base to help them extinguish it. He wanted to prevent them from going off the rails and eventually causing their tens of thousands of years of cultivation base to be destroyed.

...

Bu Fang, on the other hand, went back to Kunlun. He owned a restaurant there, so it was natural for him to return. Bubu Little Kitchen was the name of the restaurant, and he thought it was a sweet name.

When he arrived, a large crowd of Kunlun Immortals greeted him. The Queen Mother even made a special trip out of her immortal temple to welcome him.

In fact, her main purpose was to ask for a piece of cooked Soul Overlord meat. She was, of course, mercilessly rejected by Bu Fang.

When it came to food, Bu Fang did not give face to anyone. All he said was, “If you want it, stand in line to buy it.”

The Queen Mother was so angry that she wanted to take back the shop. However, under Bu Fang’s sidelong glance, she gave up the idea that would kill her.

Because Bu Fang had made a big show by exterminating the Soul Demon army, the American fighter jets were following him all the time. When they found that he had opened a restaurant at the foot of Kunlun Mountain and was going to sell Soul Demon meat, people all over the world could not keep calm anymore, and the people all over Hua went crazy!

That was Soul Overlord meat! In other words, it was Saint-level meat! Yang Jian, who was an Immortal-Emperor-to-be, managed to advance to the Immortal Emperor realm with just one piece of this meat! The effect was amazing, almost equivalent to the legendary elixir of immortality!

Countries were scrambling to send people to Hua just to beg for a piece of Soul Overlord meat.

Bu Fang naturally knew the fighter jets were following him. He did not stop them because he wanted to tell the world that he had opened a restaurant at the foot of the Kunlun Mountain, and his purpose was, of course, to earn money.

‘System, can money on Earth be considered as turnover?’ Bu Fang asked seriously.

‘Yes.’

The System’s answer made him happy. After receiving the affirmative answer, he announced this message:

“For the next two days, I will be selling Soul Overlord meat at Bubu Little Kitchen at the foot of Kunlun Mountain. Each piece of Soul Overlord meat sells for 100 million Hua dollars. Please note that I will only accept cash.”

This was his announcement. The world was abuzz, and all eyes were on Hua. Soon, helicopters, fighter jets, and drones began circling over Kunlun Mountain.

...

In the immortal temple, the Queen Mother's face was very gloomy. She did not think Bu Fang was asking too much. Selling a piece of Soul Overlord meat for 100 million Hua dollars was actually very cheap. But why was he only accepting cash?!

As the Queen Mother of the West, she had mountains of gold and silver, but where was she going to find cash?

Tongtian, who was far away at Penglai, did not know whether to cry or laugh after learning this news. "Fellow Daoist Bu is very... naughty."

...

Hua was in turmoil. All the top families and the wealthy people were frantically exchanging cash, and fighter jets loaded with cash roared over the cities.

The United States, Sakura Island, India, and the Western Allies were all in a ruckus. They wanted to exchange their currency with Hua's currency, but they were all rejected. This made the leaders of the world shiver with rage, their faces darkened.

Although they could not get cash in the Hua dollar, these countries still sent fighter jets to Kunlun with cash in their own currencies.

At the foot of the mountain, armored vehicles slowly drove up the mountain. Countless people watched the lively scene via live streaming and found it very comical, but no one laughed at it.

A piece of Soul Overlord meat was enough for heads of state to risk everything. Even Gods and Immortals coveted it.

People from various countries gathered in front of Mount Kunlun. Fortunately, Bu Fang's restaurant was not located at the top of the mountain. Otherwise, these people would have to spend a lot of effort just to get up there.

Bubu Little Kitchen was a very modest restaurant. It did not have flashy decor or fancy storefronts. Even the door was a simple wooden door.



A black dog lay in front of the door, tongue out, wagging its tail. Yang Jian squatted beside it and kept talking to it. The fawning expression on his face was not what the average person could imitate.

Nethery sat on a chair eating greasy roast meat, while the Empyrean Fairy stood respectfully behind her, combing her thick black hair.

Foxy and Shrimpy stayed next to the black dog, laughing and watching Yang Jian's performance.

This was what the leaders of various countries saw when they came to the restaurant, and they did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The people of Hua took the lead in seizing the advantageous position because they had favorable conditions. Their armored vehicles loaded with cash in Hua dollar were at the head of the queue, and behind them were the Americans.

Bu Fang came out of the kitchen. There were several tables in the restaurant, each with a blue-and-white porcelain bowl containing a thin slice of Soul Overlord meat, which was coated with honey and was steaming.

He went to the door. All eyes rested on him in an instant. Even Nethery and the others were looking at him. The eyes of the top people of various countries were ablaze.

"May I have your attention? Bubu Little Kitchen will begin to sell Soul Overlord meat now. Please line up and don't push. Also, you must pay real cash. If I receive a fake bill, I will blacklist you forever," Bu Fang said seriously.

The moment his voice rang out, the leaders from all over the world swarmed toward him, speaking in their own languages.

The first guest looked at Bu Fang with an excited face. Rubbing his palms, Bu Fang sauntered over to the first armored vehicle, reached out a hand, and tore off its heavy door. Inside, it was piled with banknotes.

Looking at those bills, Bu Fang raised his hand to cover his mouth, and his eyes narrowed into slits.

## Chapter 1659: Do You Have a Problem?

Soul Overlord meat was a Saint-level ingredient. It was the equivalent of an immortal elixir, and it was an understatement to say that a piece of it could make an individual immortal.

A piece of Soul Overlord meat could make an Immortal-Emperor-to-be break through to the level of Immortal Emperors. It was the jump in cultivation base that was most fascinating to all. That was why the world was in an uproar after Bu Fang made the announcement.

Bu Fang ripped open the door of the armored vehicle. To him, the vehicle's defense was like paper. Inside, it was piled with countless Hua banknotes. The sheer visual impact of just looking at them gave him goosebumps.

He had never seen so much cash in his life!

The first guest, a senior official of Hua, looked at Bu Fang with a smile. With Bu Fang's permission, he impatiently stepped into the restaurant.

There were several tables in the restaurant, and on each table was a blue-and-white porcelain plate with a piece of meat in it.

The man picked up the meat with a pair of chopsticks. Bu Fang had cut the Soul Overlord meat as thin as a cicada's wing—it looked almost transparent and could be easily torn apart.

It was coated with honey. This was no ordinary honey, but honey from the divine bees that Niu Hansan had bred in the Heaven and Earth Farmland. Coated with amber honey, the thin slice of meat looked gorgeous.

A slice of meat like this was worth 100 million Hua dollars. This must be the most expensive meat ever! The price was beyond anyone's imagination.

The man took a deep breath. The piece of meat might not look impressive, but as Soul Overlord meat, it was certainly extraordinary.

Of course, he did not rule out the possibility that Bu Fang had deceived them. However, with Bu Fang's strength, it was unlikely that he would try to do that kind of thing.

He struggled for a long time. The clean, straight suit he was wearing became untidy, and sweat was trickling down his forehead. He pulled the tie around his neck and exhaled deeply.

The next moment, he raised the chopsticks and put the slice of meat into his mouth. The rich aroma of meat filled his mouth and entered his nose instantly, and the sweet taste of honey made his mind start to drift.

Outside the restaurant, many people were watching. Even the Queen Mother and her Immortals were watching through the magic mirror.

Bu Fang ignored them. He had confidence in his cooking skills. He squinted at the 100 million Hua dollars in the vehicle, then placed his palm on top of them.

The next moment, an invisible fluctuation spread, and then all the cash disappeared, swallowed by the System. The interior of the armored vehicle was empty in the blink of an eye.

Bu Fang glanced at the man who tottered out of the restaurant and waved his hand, signaling the next customer to come over.

The man who had eaten the meat looked as if he was drunk. His face was red, and he was burping.

The energy contained in the Soul Overlord meat was too strong. However, Bu Fang's cooking had suppressed that powerful energy, making the meat suitable for everyone present.

After eating the Soul Overlord meat, the powerful energy would be stored in their bodies, allowing them to slowly cultivate and purify it in the days to come.

As soon as the man stepped out of the restaurant, all the people present turned on their computers, which were supplied by the State Supernatural Agency and could be used to detect the spiritual energy level of superhumans.

Beeping sounds rang out from all the computers. With the emergence of many Gods and Immortals, the maximum level of spiritual energy the computers could detect now had been enhanced significantly.

Under the observation of the computers, the aura of the man who had eaten the Soul Overlord meat rose steadily. With every step he took, his aura increased exponentially. He was originally only a C-class superhuman, but after stepping out of the restaurant, his aura skyrocketed.

Soon, his aura surpassed that of an A-class superhuman and reached S-class, and that was not the end.

Everyone went crazy! Soul Overlord meat could really greatly increase the cultivation base! The experts of all countries could no longer sit still, and countless people began to make their way to the restaurant.

Bu Fang waved off one empty armored vehicle after another. His turnover was constantly increasing, and he no longer knew how much money he had made up to this point.

However, he said he would only accept cash, and he meant it. A man from the Middle East offered him an oil field in exchange for a slice of meat, but he refused mercilessly.

An oil field? Was that edible? If it was not edible, what did he want it for?

The man wept bitterly. He had money, but he could not get Hua dollars. That depressed feeling was killing him.

He could not come out with cash, but there were plenty of people who could. After him, many Hua people came forward with cash.

Bu Fang counted the money until his hands cramped. He had lost his desire for money and had become somewhat numb. In the end, he simply pulled out a chair and lay down comfortably in it.

As for the cash in the armored vehicles, they were all taken away by the System.

“Many thanks for your kindness, Senior,” said the monk Bu Fang had met on the cruise ship, clasping his hands before his chest. He was chosen by the State Supernatural Agency to eat the meat.

The leaders of Hua were well aware that although the crisis was over for the time being, no one knew if the Soul Demons would make a comeback. They guessed that the reason Bu Fang was selling the Soul Overlord meat was for the sake of humanity.

Therefore, the value of the meat should naturally be maximized, and it could only be achieved by giving the meat to those who were most suitable and in need.

The United States also knew this very well.

Although the monk was a superhuman, he was also a Buddhist monk. After eating the meat, his Buddha’s light glowed even brighter, and his cultivation base soared and jumped three times in a row. He went directly beyond the level of Earth Immortals and stepped into the level of Human Immortals, just one step away from becoming a Heaven Immortal.

He literally became an Immortal in just one step.

This made the world boil even fiercer.

The Queen Mother of the West could no longer sit still. She sent her Immortals to ask Bu Fang for Soul Overlord meat, but he drove them all out. He had said that anyone who wanted Soul Overlord meat would have to buy it with 100 million Hua dollars.

The impartial and incorruptible Owner Bu surprised people all over the world. He would not even give face to the top Hua Immortals!

The United States also spent 100 million of their Hua cash reserves in exchange for a piece of meat from Bu Fang and gave it to their top superhuman. After eating it, the expert reached a level beyond S-class in an instant.

...

One by one, armored vehicles came loaded with cash and went down the mountain empty.

Countless Internet users were stunned as they watched. It turned out that being a chef was so profitable! For a moment, the whole world set off a craze to learn cooking and culinary arts.

“Greetings, Senior Bu Fang. I have been sent by the Prime Minister of Sakura Island to ask you for a slice of meat.” A short man in a suit made a 90-degree bow to Bu Fang, who was sitting on a recliner.

Bu Fang closed his eyes and ignored the man.

“Sakura Island can’t come out with 100 million dollars in cash at the moment. But Senior Bu Fang is not being fair. Why do we have to pay Hua dollars? Why can’t we use Sakura Island’s cash?”

“Soul Overlord meat belongs to the world. We hope Senior Bu Fang can be fair to everyone so that the whole world can progress together,” the man said as he stared at Bu Fang after bowing.

Behind him, many ministers from smaller countries joined together and looked at Bu Fang with hopeful faces. They hoped to take this opportunity to get their hands on Soul Overlord meat as well.

The top leaders of the United States, Hua, and other major powers were all watching with cold eyes.

They could not believe that the people of Sakura Island still did not give up on stirring up trouble. Didn’t they know who they were dealing with? It was a terrifying existence that could wipe out a city at the drop of a hat!

Bu Fang opened his eyes. Sitting on the recliner, he looked indifferently at the man from Sakura Island.

The aggressive man stared at Bu Fang. He felt that his whole body was glowing with the light of justice at the moment. This world was about fairness. Why would he buy Soul Overlord meat with Hua dollar and in cash?

“You’re from Sakura Island?” Bu Fang yawned and glanced at the man with an expressionless face.

The man puffed out his chest and nodded.

“Well... You want to talk to me about fairness?” Bu Fang straightened up slightly, exhaled, and looked at the man. “Do you think you’re in a position to tell me about fairness?”

“Your God once sneaked up on me. You remember that, right? Although I’ve beaten him to death, the incident left an indelible scar in my heart. I can’t help but think of it when I sleep, and it makes me toss and turn. So, I won’t sell my dishes to the people of Sakura Island, even if you give me Hua dollars in cash. Is that fair enough?”

“Besides, I just want Hua cash. Do you have a problem with that?” Bu Fang said, his voice flat but domineering.

The ministers of those smaller countries were trembling, while the man from Sakura Island looked horrified. He opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

“Get out of my sight.” Bu Fang gave the man a look of disgust, then flicked his finger.

With a rumble, the man from Sakura Island disappeared.

...

“Haha! Senior is so domineering!”

“I can’t believe those shameless guys from Sakura Island dare to speak so loudly about fairness! Don’t they know that Senior represents fairness?”

“Senior is a Hua Immortal, so of course he only accepts Hua dollars in cash! If you do not agree, let your Gods come and speak to Senior about fairness!”

When the Internet users saw this scene, they suddenly felt a great sense of relief. That feeling was like pouring a bucket of cool water on the head on a hot summer day, which was extremely refreshing.

Sakura Island was known as a scoundrel in the world. How dared they bully Bu Fang this time? They really overestimated themselves.

“Hmm... Let me add one more condition. If you don’t have Hua cash, don’t come, or I’ll disqualify you from buying forever,” Bu Fang said indifferently as he reclined back in his chair.

His words caused a stir in the long line in front of the restaurant. Many of those who wanted to pressure him with humanity quietly stepped back and then left. After all, the sad ending of the man from Sakura Island was there for all to see.

The cheeks of the old Immortal the Queen Mother had sent were shivering. He looked at the purple-gold gourd in his hand, which contained immortal pills. He was prepared to trade the pills for Soul Overlord meat, but, according to Bu Fang, he would probably be disqualified from buying it if he dared to do so.

‘This evil man is so... f\*cking annoying.’

...

Above the vault of heaven and under the starry sky, two Soul Demons were flying at high speed. Suddenly, they stopped and hovered in an empty area.

They were two Soul Overlords. One of them was slender as a bamboo pole with a vertical eye on his forehead. The eye was very large, and when it turned, it emitted a strange, enchanting light. He was Pride Soul Overlord.

The other Soul Overlord was very ugly, but he had the appearance of a human with fat lips. He was Lust Soul Overlord.

They looked at each other. The next moment, Pride Soul Overlord’s third eye rolled and shot out a scarlet ray.

The ray exploded in the sky and turned into countless tiny rays, spreading out in all directions.

All of a sudden, some of the rays distorted as they passed through an area.

Pride Soul Overlord’s eyes narrowed, and then his hoarse voice rang out, “Found it...”



The two Soul Overlords burst out laughing in midair. The next moment, the terrifying power of Sin poured out of them, turned into a terrifying energy blast, and impacted the area.

After the explosion of energy dispersed, a cave appeared in front of them. Three figures could be vaguely seen sitting cross-legged in the dark cave.

“At last... We’ve found the cosmic portal to the Soul Demon Universe!” Pride Soul Overlord grinned. Then, he and Lust Soul Overlord turned into two streams of light and flew toward the cave.

...

At Penglai, Tongtian, who was lecturing on the scriptures, suddenly opened his eyes. A sword soared into the sky from his back while monstrous killing intent erupted from within him.

“Damn Soul Demons! How dare you!”

...

Meanwhile, Bu Fang, lying in the recliner at the foot of Mount Kunlun, also suddenly flicked open his eyes.

Chapter 1660: Heaven and Earth Mourn at the Same Time

“We’re closed for today.”

Bu Fang rose from his chair and looked indifferently at the group of people in front of him.

After two days of business, Bu Fang had no idea how much sales he had accumulated.

But he did not care. His main purpose of selling Soul Overlord meat was not to earn sales, although it did come very fast.

In fact, just as those Hua and American leaders thought, he wanted to give the humans on Earth some chance to fight the Soul Demons.

For any universe, Soul Demons were a fearsome invasive species. In the face of such a terrifying invader, if the humans of Earth were not strong enough, they would easily be devoured.

Earth was where Bu Fang grew up, so he naturally did not want to see it destroyed.

The Artifact Spirits had all been awakened. He could not stay on Earth for the rest of his life. He would eventually have to return to the Chaotic Universe and embark on the path of becoming the God of Cooking.

After all, he had not reached the end of his journey yet, and he did not have the capital to help Earth. But before he left, he would do what he had to do.

Bu Fang's face was cold. It silenced the people who were standing in line.

His might was still there. After all, he was an existence who could kill Soul Overlords, and he was also very unreasonable. The man from Sakura Island who came on the first day had talked about fairness to Bu Fang, but in the end, he was knocked flying away with a finger.

Now, no one dared to say anything in front of him. They could only abide by his rules.

"Senior Bu, so we can only buy Soul Overlord meat tomorrow?" A blond woman from the United States sighed sadly. She came from a top family, and in order to get the meat, she had used all her means to finally get 100 million Hua dollars in cash.

"Tomorrow? No... I'll let you know the next time Bubu Little Kitchen opens for business. But the sale of Soul Overlord meat ends today," Bu Fang said.

His words left everyone stunned. Some people who were planning to leave and come back the next day looked up in horror.

What did Bu Fang say? The sale of Soul Overlord meat was over? How long had it been? Two days? Many people did not believe it and kept asking questions.

However, Bu Fang gave them no answer. He did not bother to answer. He went back into the restaurant and closed the door.

All the people were shut outside the door. Some of them knocked on the door and begged Bu Fang to let them buy the last slice of Soul Overlord meat, but they were all refused.

In front of the door, the Celestial Dog stood up and barked at the group of people, baring its teeth. It was a divine beast, so these people were naturally afraid of it.

It had become a fact that Bu Fang no longer sold Soul Overlord meat. Everyone was dumbfounded. They knew he would stop selling Soul Overlord meat, but no one expected this day to come so quickly.

In the restaurant, Yang Jian, Nethery, and the Empyrean Fairy were all sitting in chairs.

Yang Jian was quite drunk on the wine he had gotten from the Queen Mother. He was drowning his sorrows with it.

The Celestial Dog had abandoned him and no longer followed him. He was very sad. He had become stronger, but what was the point of him being stronger without the Celestial Dog?

He did not shave his beard, and he looked very depressed.

Bu Fang returned to the restaurant. He took one look at Yang Jian and then ignored him.

He sensed that the cave guarded by the three emperors had been invaded by Soul Demons. The place was too important for him to neglect.

Tongtian had also sent a message to him. After reading it, he decided to go up into the sky with the Sect Leader again.

He was hesitating whether to take Nethery with him. He felt that the trip seemed dangerous because the three emperors were guarding the cosmic portal to the Soul Demon Universe. Once that portal collapsed, the top beings in the Soul Demon Universe could easily invade Earth.

Bu Fang's strength was strong enough to fight against ordinary Soul Overlords, but he might struggle against the seven Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe... Not to mention the possibility of encountering the Soul God.

At the thought of the name, Bu Fang felt a little stressed. In the end, he decided not to take Nethery.

After telling the others that he would be gone for a while, Bu Fang put his hands behind him and turned to leave.

He did not take anyone except Shrimpy. The main reason was that the little fellow was clinging to him. As for the Kun Bird, he brought it with him after much hesitation.

The Kun Bird, stimulated by Soul Overlord meat, had broken through to the Immortal Emperor level. It became very clever, and its top speed also increased, almost reaching the level of teleportation.

With it, even if he was in danger, he would be able to escape at great speed.

...

Bu Fang walked out of the restaurant.

There was still a group of people outside the door who could not accept the truth. They had money now and wanted to eat meat, but they could no longer buy it.

Bu Fang did not look at them, no matter how they called him.

He patted the Kun Bird's head. The great bird spread its wings and rose into the sky, whipping up a gust of wind and disappearing in an instant.

Fighter jets from different countries, including Hua and the United States, were watching Bu Fang. The moment he left the restaurant, several stealth fighters followed behind him.

However, they quickly discovered to their horror that their sonic aircraft could not keep up with the Kun Bird's speed. In just the blink of an eye, Bu Fang was gone.

...

In the South Sea, a figure stood on a vast expanse of water.

The figure wore a Daoist robe. His hands were clasped behind his back, and four immortal swords of different colors suspended behind him. Stepping on a bamboo leaf floating in the water, his body was as steady and unmoving as a mountain.

Suddenly, the water parted to both sides, and then the Kun Bird descended from the sky.

Bu Fang approached in an instant and glanced at Tongtian. They both could see the grave look in each other's eyes.

"Here you are, fellow Daoist Bu," Tongtian said.

He looked tired. Apparently, he had thought a lot about it, too. It would be a nightmare for the Ancestral Planet if the portal to the Soul Demon Universe were broken.

"I've already asked the Primitive Universe for help. If worst comes to worst, let's hope the Chaotic Saints of the Primitive Universe will show up and protect the Ancestral Planet," the Sect Leader said with a smile.

Bu Fang nodded. They said nothing more after that.

The only ones left on Earth today who could face these things were the two of them and the three human emperors in the cave.

The Kun Bird spread its wings and flew straight up into the sky. Bu Fang and Tongtian, standing on the bird's back, soared into the sky together.

...

The cave above the vault of heaven was no longer hidden at this moment. It just hung in the sky, wrapped in clouds.

The Kun Bird rushed out of the thick clouds and gave a loud crow. The next moment, it turned into a bolt of lightning and flew into the cave. With a booming sound, it spread its wings and then slowly descended.

Bu Fang and Tongtian came down together.

The Sect Leader stepped on a flying sword, which flashed with dazzling light and burst with great power, carrying him toward the cave. "Fellow Daoist Bu, I'll go first!"

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. With a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged in front of him. He sat cross-legged down on it and flew toward the cave as well.

He looked at Tongtian, who was drifting like a sword immortal with a flying sword under his feet, then looked at the black wok under his butt. For a moment, Bu Fang felt as if something was not right...

Shrimpy was on his shoulder, spitting bubbles. Soon, they came to the familiar cave.

Suddenly, Tongtian stopped. Bu Fang focused his eyes, landed next to him, and looked ahead. The rock in the cave was broken, and the walls were covered with cracks.

They looked at each other and saw the serious look in each other's eyes. They had come too late!

The two of them stepped into the cave one after another. Traces of the battle spread deep into the cave, and the ground was covered with broken stones.

Suddenly, Tongtian stopped walking. Not far in front of him on the ground was a puddle of blood, which was flashing with golden light.

"The blood of a Saint." Tongtian's eyes were cold, but his tone was a little sad.

The puddle of blood was found at the end of the cave. Further ahead was the spinning black hole. No one knew what was behind that black hole.

“Suiren’s gone...” Bu Fang said. “More than one Soul Demon must have attacked this place. Suiren’s blood is here, but his body is not. I guess he went into the black hole while fighting the Soul Demons...”

Suppressing his anger, he looked up. He could no longer see the two mighty figures who suppressed the portal.

What should they do next? Tongtian and Bu Fang exchanged a glance. The next moment, the Sect Leader suddenly burst out laughing.

“I worry too much. What choice do I have? The most direct way is to go into the black hole and kill any Soul Demon I see!”

If a Saint of great merit and virtue like Suiren died, the Ancestral Planet would surely sense it. But there was no change in heaven and earth. This showed that he was still fighting, even though he was bleeding.

Since this was the case, how could they retreat?

“Fight!” A plume of purple emerged from the top of Tongtian’s head, and then he took out his green sword.

“Fellow Daoist Bu, you don’t have to go in there. After all, Suiren said that you are a crucial existence to the fight against Soul Demons, so I must keep you safe. Let me go into it this time!” Tongtian said. His fighting spirit was soaring.

Holding the sword in one hand, he used the other hand to perform sword incantation gestures and sent them into the void.

“These are the sword incantation gestures to contact the Primitive Universe. I’ve asked Saints of the Great Path to come here and help us. If I should fall, there are others to protect the Ancestral Planet.”

After doing all this, he sped into the black hole. The portal rotated and swallowed him in an instant.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched slightly as he watched the Sect Leader disappear. Sitting on the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, he also plunged into the black hole.

...

After they stepped into the black hole, a dramatic change occurred abruptly on Earth.

The sky all over the world suddenly turned black. Dark clouds appeared without warning and enveloped the whole world. Then, it began to rain cats and dogs.

Flower petals fluttered in the rain, an immortal tune lingered in the air, and the shadows of dragons loomed in the lightning bolts. However, the petals were all stained with blood, the immortal tune was sorrowful, and the dragon roars were sad...

People all over the world, regardless of their race, looked up at the strange phenomenon. At this moment, a sad emotion inexplicably rose in everyone's heart.

Many people had tears in the corners of their eyes, not knowing what had happened. But they all knew that someone important, someone who had been watching over them, was about to leave them.

Heaven and earth mourned together. What was happening?

At Mount Kunlun, the Queen Mother of the West stood outside her palace. Looking at the dismal phenomenon in the sky, her face suddenly turned pale.

"Heaven and earth mourn together... A Saint of merit and virtue has fallen. Haven't the Soul Demons been suppressed? Why is this still happening?"

Meanwhile, on the Immortal Island of Penglai...



Countless Immortals sat cross-legged on futons, reciting scriptures with their eyes closed. Suddenly, a crack ripped open in the sky above the island, and multicolored light was cast down from it. It seemed that some supreme being had descended from a distant universe.

Bu Fang and Tongtian, who had already entered the black hole, were unaware of all this.

...

Inside the black hole was a boundless starry sky. Bu Fang and Tongtian hovered in midair, their pupils constricting and staring into the distance.

There was a figure sitting cross-legged in midair. His head was bowed. A tree branch was laid across his shoulders, and his arms were on it. Two heads were hung at the two ends of the branch.

They were the heads of Pride Soul Overlord and Lust Soul Overlord.

The sound of Sui ren's loud and cheerful laughter seemed to linger in the boundless starry sky...