

## Gourmet 1661

Chapter 1661: I, Sun Wukong, Am Here!

There was still a line of people outside Bubu Little Kitchen.

These people came from all over the world to buy a slice of Soul Overlord meat from the restaurant. Some of them were local tycoons, and some were the richest people in different countries.

They had money. However, they were all very upset when they learned that Bu Fang had stopped selling meat.

Before this, they had all taken a wait-and-see attitude, wanting to see if the legendary Soul Overlord meat was really so magical. When they found that the legend was true, however, Bu Fang was no longer selling it.

The Celestial Dog lay at the door of the restaurant. Its presence blocked the countless people who wanted to knock on the door to vent their annoyance.

With a creak, Yang Jian walked out of the restaurant. He came in front of the Celestial Dog and looked at it with a sorrowful face.

He never thought that one day he would be abandoned by a dog. It pained him so much that he could hardly breathe. The feeling was simply indescribable.

However, he continued to curry favor with the dog, hoping to awaken its conscience toward its master that was buried deep in its heart.

As Yang Jian was teasing the Celestial Dog, heaven and earth mourned at the same time, and a strange phenomenon appeared. The sight made him stand up and look incredulously at the vault of heaven.

Blood-stained flower petals fell on his palm, and a wave of grief spread through his heart.

“Heaven and earth mourn together... A Saint of great merits and virtue has fallen. This... How is this possible?!”

Suddenly, he seemed to sense something. The vertical eye on his forehead darted from side to side and looked fiercely toward the distance, as though it were gazing through the void.

The Immortal Island of Penglai was in that direction. At this moment, an existence with whom he was very familiar was descending on the island. It was an existence from the Primitive Universe.

Yang Jian was stunned, and then a grave look came into his eyes.

An existence from the Primitive Universe had descended, and heaven and earth were filled with the phenomenon that could only occur when a Saint of great merit and virtue had fallen. This indicated that something big was about to happen on Earth, something even more intense than when countless Soul Demons had surrounded Tongtian and Bu Fang.

“What exactly is about to happen?” Yang Jian took a deep breath, then turned his head and looked seriously at the Celestial Dog. “Dog, I don’t care how much you resent me. Please lift your paw, feel your conscience, and tell me, is my countless years of company no better than a slice of meat? Now it’s time for us to fight side by side again! Come with me!” he said in an emotional voice.

The next moment, a golden armor appeared on him, and the three-pronged halberd fell into his hand.

The Celestial Dog lay on the ground, listening to him. At last, it grunted, looked away, and rolled its eyes.

‘Why didn’t you think of this dog when you were eating meat? Now you’re going to fight, and you come to talk to this dog about conscience? Go away. This dog doesn’t have a shameless master like you!’

Yang Jian was very sad and angry. He simply picked up the Celestial Dog with one hand, stepped on an auspicious cloud, and took off into the air.

Since soft tactics failed, he had no choice but to resort to hard methods. Why bother giving up countless years of relationships for the sake of a slice of meat?

...

On the Immortal Island of Penglai, many Immortals stood respectfully, looking up at the rift. Bright Buddha's light sprinkled down from the sky, and a peaceful aura pervaded heaven and earth, filling everyone with a warm feeling.

Who was that? Which supreme being had descended? Judging by that mighty power, this existence should not be weak.

In the distance, the sea churned. Yang Jian came flying on the auspicious cloud and soon landed on the island.

Countless Immortals bowed to him respectfully. He had now stepped into the Immortal Emperor level—his strength was unparalleled.

Yang Jian looked at the light in the rift and thought to himself, 'Who's coming? After so long, a mighty expert from the Primitive Universe has finally descended. The Sect Leader has said that the Primitive Universe is also suffering from the invasion of Soul Demons, and the experts there are fighting hard. Something serious must have happened here that this expert has to come now...'

The light faded at last. Soon, a lotus platform flew out of the rift, on which sat a solemn Buddha. His mouth stuck out, and he had a chin like a monkey and a hairy face. He looked quite ugly, but there was a hint of benevolence on his face as well.

"It's you, evil monkey?!" Yang Jian shouted as he caught sight of the figure on the lotus platform.

"It's the Winning Buddha..."

At the sight of this existence, the Immortals on the island all bowed respectfully. Yang Jian was the only one who dared to call him a monkey.

Since becoming a Buddha, the evil monkey's cultivation base had increased day by day, and now it had reached a very frightening level. It seemed that he was not far from becoming a Saint of the Great Path.

Naturally, the Immortals on the island did not dare to be presumptuous in front of him.

“Yo-ho, Three-Eyes.” When the evil monkey saw Yang Jian from the lotus platform, he immediately stood up and tore off the robe he was wearing. “I, Sun Wukong, am here!” He scratched his face, then jumped off the platform and landed at Yang Jian’s side.

“I haven’t seen you for hundreds of years. How did you end up on the Ancestral Planet? Yo-ho, you have become an Immortal Emperor? Not bad, not bad...” the evil monkey said with a smile, scratching his face.

“What are you doing here, evil money?” Yang Jian squinted at Sun Wukong.

“You think I want to come? I was killing those Soul Demons in the Primitive Universe when Lord Buddha suddenly sent me here. I didn’t expect to see you here. I thought it was Tongtian calling me just now...”

Sun Wukong continued to scratch his cheeks. When he saw the Celestial Dog being carried in Yang Jian’s arms, he narrowed his eyes and played with it for a while.

The Celestial Dog barked a few times.

Sun Wukong froze, then he gave Yang Jian a strange look. “Three-Eyes, what evil things have you done? Why did the dog say you are not its master anymore?”

Yang Jian rolled his eyes. “I don’t want to talk about it...”

Just as they were about to continue their conversation, a terrifying rumble of thunder suddenly rang out in the sky.

“I’ve got to go. I need to find Tongtian...” As soon as he said that, Sun Wukong shot up into the sky and vanished into the horizon.

Yang Jian’s face became very serious. “I can’t believe the Primitive Universe actually sent Monkey Sun. Although he is only a Saint-to-be, his fighting prowess is fiercer than the average Saint of the Great Path. It seems the situation is critical...”

He took a deep breath, stepped on the auspicious cloud, and followed.

...

In the cave above the vault of heaven...

After the black hole was a vast expanse of a starry sky.

Bu Fang and Tongtian stood in this starry sky. In front of them was a huge circular teleportation array. It was constantly rotating, but there were all kinds of arrays hovering over it.

The main one was an Eight Trigram Array, which prevented the teleportation array from functioning.

Both of them could sense the terrible aura creeping behind that array. However, their focus now was not on the array. They looked up into the distance.

There, Suiren sat cross-legged with his head bowed. He had a wooden branch on his shoulder, and at each end of the branch hung a Soul Overlord's head. Their true forms were sealed in the heads, struggling but unable to break free.

Blood, red and tinged with gold, dripped from the corners of Suiren's mouth. The sound of his wild laughter filled the starry sky.

"It's the human emperor!"

When Tongtian saw Suiren, he laughed with relief. And when he saw the two heads on the wooden branch, he even applauded.

"Suiren is indeed the human emperor! He beheaded two Soul Overlords!"

He was excited. He thought the situation would be bad, but now it seemed that the three human emperors were still guarding the world of the human race.

Bu Fang's face was unsightly, though. He had comprehended the Law of Life. Although he could not use it here, it allowed him to clearly sense that the fire of life in Suiren had died off...

There was no more life energy left in the human emperor. To seal these two Soul Overlords, he had squeezed out the last drop of energy in his already exhausted body.

The laughter that lingered in the world was what he left behind when he was alive. It sounded domineering, carefree, and was even filled with reluctance and worry...

Tongtian's laughter stopped, and his hands began to shake. Looking at Suiren with his drooping head, his eyes suddenly turned red.

"Impossible... If the human emperor had fallen, heaven and earth should have mourned at the same time. But we did not see that..."

He shook his head and shot forward to Suiren's side. However, he had only just gotten close when a monstrous flame shot up into the sky. The scorching heat of the flame caused his expression to change dramatically.

"This is the Array of Primordial Fire..."

It was an array constructed with the primordial fire of mankind, which Suiren had kindled with the blood of his heart.

Tongtian's face was pale, and his heart was filled with grief.

As he approached again, Suiren's head jerked up, his eyes wide open. His aura towered into the sky as if he was a fierce god gazing at heaven and earth.

A terrible murderous aura swept over the Sect Leader.

Bu Fang was silent, while Tongtian took several steps back in the starry sky.

As fierce as Suiren looked, that was all he had left. It was his fierceness to Soul Demons.

As the primordial fire burned, the two Soul Overlord's heads were soon set ablaze. Their true forms, trapped in the heads, howled bitterly, but they could not escape the fate of being burned.

Finally, with a rumble, the two heads were burned to nothingness.

Suiren continued to stare in anger amid the blazing fire. When the flames burned out, the human emperor's body had turned into ashes and drifted away. Suiren, the almighty human emperor, had fallen while protecting the Ancestral Planet of mankind.

Tongtian flew into a rage. As a plume of purple smoke erupted from the top of his head, he violently swung the green sword in his hand, shattering countless stars.

Bu Fang sighed and looked reverently at the scattering ashes. Such a Saint of the Great Path was of immense merit and virtue, worthy of his respect.

Suddenly, he froze for a moment. Suiren was gone, but what about the other two human emperors? Had they fallen, too? If that was the case, it would be mournful news for mankind!

Tongtian came to himself at last. His eyes were red, and his body emitted oppressive sword energy that tore the void around him.

"Soul Demons... I, Tongtian, will destroy you or die in the attempt!"

The Sect Leader had an abhorrence of sin. With his temper, he could not just swallow the grief and do nothing.

"Where are the other two human emperors?"

The three human emperors were the Saints of merit and virtue who led the human race to prosperity.

Bu Fang and Tongtian looked at each other, then scanned the surroundings at the same time.

Suddenly, the teleportation array suppressed by the Eight Trigram Array began to slowly rotate. Wisps of dark sinful energy seeped out of it and wrapped around the Eight Trigram Array like tentacles.

Bu Fang focused his eyes and looked at the center of the Eight Trigram Array.

A figure with its head bowed sat cross-legged in the center of the array. Not far from it was another figure surrounded by many top divine herbs, each emanating powerful energy.

“It’s the other two human emperors, Fuxi and Shennong!”

Tongtian’s face lit up when he saw them. He could sense their life energy—they were still alive. Stepping on his flying sword, he sped forward and went up to them.

His heart was filled with grief. He knew that Suiren had died with the Soul Overlords to protect Fuxi and Shennong from being disturbed.

Bu Fang saw Fuxi and Shennong, and his face looked respectful. Suddenly, his brows furrowed and his pupils constricted. He saw a black streak of sinful energy flash across the faces of the two human emperors.

“Tongtian, be careful!”

Chapter 1662: The Human Emperor Never Dies!

Bu Fang’s warning came quickly—his voice rang through the starry sky in an instant. Tongtian’s response was timely, but it was too late.

The moment Bu Fang told him to be careful, the Sect Leader, out of confidence in Bu Fang, immediately raised his guard. But before he could block it, he was hit by a terrible force of energy.

Not far in front of him, the two human emperors snapped their heads up, and a sardonic smile spread across their faces. Yes, they showed a cruel and eerie smile! That was not the look the human emperors should be wearing!



For a split second, Tongtian felt his blood run cold through his body. The feeling was as if he had walked through the gates of hell!

The skin of the emperor sitting cross-legged in the Eight Trigram Array turned black at a rate visible to the naked eye. Black energy could be seen twisting and crawling like worms around him, emitting horrible sinful power.

With a thought, the green sword fell in front of Tongtian. He sucked in a cold breath. The next moment, an Eight Trigram Array shot out from Fuxi's body and struck him in a flash.

On the other side, the emperor who was surrounded by various divine herbs flicked open his eyes. Dark sinful energy swirled around him, causing those divine herbs to wither. Then, with a rumble, all of them were crushed into powder.

Suddenly, a cane swept out of the emperor's hand and struck Tongtian's body.

Hit by the tremendous force, the green sword's bright luster grew dim as the Sect Leader spat out a large amount of blood, flying backward. Before the four immortal swords could form a defense, he was already knocked flying away.

He retreated in midair, blood streaming from the corners of his mouth. At the same time, wisps of dark energy were constantly invading his body, making him feel that he was about to be contaminated at any moment.

"What's going on?!" Tongtian spat out a mouthful of blood and stared in anger.

Why did the two human emperors attack him? They had no reason to attack him, right? His joy of learning that the two human emperors were still alive was shattered at that moment.

The four immortal swords hung around him, unleashing rays of light to block the evil energy that kept corroding at him. This energy was purer than the sinful energy of any Soul Overlord he had ever met.

The two emperors rose to their feet. Their faces shone with a black sinful aura, but there was a struggling look in their eyes. Apparently, their consciousness still existed.

They walked slowly in the air, their tattered clothes fluttering. Blurry black figures crept out from behind them and wrapped around their bodies.

A gruesome laugh resounded as the wills of the two human emperors seemed to be surging. With a rumble, a terrifying attack fell once again.

Tongtian felt his heart and soul tremble. Blood spurted out of his mouth as he retreated once again and came to Bu Fang's side.

Bu Fang took a step forward and gave the Sect Leader a serious look. With a shake of his hand, he produced a glowing oyster pancake.

"Eat this," he said.

Tongtian ate it without hesitation—he did not think Bu Fang would hurt him. As soon as he swallowed the oyster pancake, the sinful aura around his body disappeared immediately, and his injuries recovered a little.

"What's going on?! Why did the two human emperors attack us?" The Sect Leader frowned in disbelief.

"The culprit should be Soul Demons... The two human emperors have been guarding this portal to the Soul Demon Universe. Perhaps the Soul Demon's power is too strong that it has seeped through the portal and affected their tired spirits..."

Bu Fang's face was very serious. Suiren's fall had filled him with grief. In his mind, Suiren was the emperor of mankind, a kind elder. He naturally grieved at the passing of such a being.

There was anger burning inside him now.

"Mankind... you're finished! The Soul God is about to awaken! When the time comes, all the universes will have to submit under the almighty Soul God!" said the demonized human emperor.

It sounded like two voices overlapping one another. Without a doubt, the one who spoke was not Fuxi, but the Soul Overlord from the Soul Demon Universe.

There were seven Soul Overlords in the Soul Demon Universe. Each of them was stronger than the Soul Overlords of other universes.

Bu Fang guessed that these seven Soul Overlords had most likely reached the level of Chaotic Saints. This was why the three human emperors fell under their control.

The three human emperors were all just Saints of the Great Path. Their identity might be very special and they possessed immense merit and virtue, but that only increased their status, not their cultivation base.

Chaotic Saints were existences of a different level. Even in the Primitive Universe, there were only a few people at the top who were at this level.

The eyes of Shennong and Fuxi became completely black. The next moment, they struck out. Although they were not Chaotic Saints, they both possessed the strength of peak Saints of the Great Path. That kind of strength was even more than Tongtian had ever had.

“What can I do?”

Tongtian’s robe was stained with blood, and he was a little confused and torn. What should he do? Fight the two emperors? But he was reluctant to do that...

Boom!

The four immortal swords turned into an array, protecting Bu Fang and the Sect Leader. However, each blast from the two emperors caused the swords to tremble. By the looks of things, the array would not last long.

Fuxi was holding a bronze eight trigram compass, which possessed incredible power, while Shennong had a wooden cane, which was legendarily a branch of the Chaos World Tree.

These two weapons were supreme divine artifacts, and when coupled with the mighty cultivation base of the two human emperors, the attacks caused the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array to wail and scream.

“Fellow Daoist Bu, since you were able to dispel the demonic energy in me, can you also help the two human emperors?” Tongtian looked at Bu Fang expectantly, his aura fluctuating. However, to his disappointment, Bu Fang shook his head.

“I can’t do it... The sinful power you are infected with is not strong, and the duration is short, so one oyster pancake is enough to dispel it. But the sinful power the two human emperors were infected with was the accumulation from their years of guarding the portal...

“It has penetrated deep into their spirit seas, so no external help can dispel it. Only they can save themselves now. They must rely on their willpower to overcome the sinful power...” Bu Fang said with a sigh.

“So what should we do?” Tongtian was at a loss for a moment.

Down below, the Eight Trigrams Array that suppressed the cosmic portal glowed brilliantly. However, wisps of evil energy were seeping out of the bright light, gradually forming a black energy ball in the center of the array.

The energy ball was a Soul Demon egg. Terrible suction was emanating from it. At the same time, countless stars in the surroundings kept exploding, and the energy contained in them was being pulled into the black energy ball.

Naturally, the disastrous scene was noticed by Bu Fang and Tongtian.

“The beast behind the array is about to come out!”

The Sect Leader’s pupils constricted, and Bu Fang’s face grew grave. They both knew exactly what was behind the array. It was something that the three human emperors had given their lives to suppress. How could they let this thing get out so easily?

“Fellow Daoist Bu, you go and destroy that thing. Let me hold back the two human emperors!”

Tongtian had not fully healed, and there was still blood running down the corners of his mouth, but the situation was too critical for him to hold back.

Bu Fang nodded and immediately flew toward the Eight Trigrams Array.

The black hole was rotating in the starry sky, giving off a seductive charm. As soon as Bu Fang left the sword array, the two emperors locked onto him. The eight trigrams compass flew toward him with a crushing force, and Shennong's crane lashed out at him.

Even then, Tongtian roared and raised both his hands into the air. A rumbling sound rang out as the whole sword array was lifted by him, blocking the attacks from the two demonized emperors. The next moment, he spat out a large mouthful of blood, and his robe burst. But he managed to block the attacks.

The two human emperors were both half-step Chaotic Saints. Their strength was extremely scary and not weaker than Tongtian, but he succeeded in blocking their attacks at the cost of being wounded.

This had given Bu Fang the opportunity. He turned into a stream of light and came to the array over the black hole, hovering in front of the Soul Demon egg that seemed to be beating like a heart. Without the slightest hesitation, he lifted his hand.

The silver-red divine fire emerged in his palm. Bu Fang looked at it and was stunned for a moment. It was the divine fire that Suiren gave him. The human emperor had fallen, but Bu Fang sensed Suiren's faint aura from the divine fire at this moment.

He raised his brows, and a flash of delight suddenly appeared in his eyes.

'The primordial fire of mankind! Maybe Suiren hasn't disappeared yet... As long as this fire is not extinguished, he will not die...'

He flipped his hand and put away the divine fire. He must guard the flame with care. After all, it represented the hope of Suiren's resurrection.

Then, with a shake of his hand, he took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. Looking at the egg, his face turned icy cold.

"The Kitchen Knife of... Affliction!"

Bu Fang's cold voice rang out, and his eyes bloomed with a golden light. He had activated his divine ability, the God of Cooking's Eye. A black dot immediately appeared on the surface of the egg.

He thrust out the knife. The slash instantly split and turned into ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine slashes. With Bu Fang's current strength, he could easily kill an ordinary Immortal Emperor with one slash, and with so many slashes, he could even shatter the sun! The power of this attack was extremely terrifying!

However, when the slashes struck the soft-looking egg, they only created bright sparks. Bu Fang did not give up and kept attacking. Finally, after a few attempts, a tiny crack appeared on the egg's surface.

At this moment, an angry roar echoed out of the egg. Bu Fang's pupils constricted.

In the distance, Tongtian kept coughing up blood as he struggled to fend off the attacks of the two demonized human emperors.

The two emperors began to panic. They wanted to unleash all their power when golden light suddenly flashed in their eyes. For a moment, they froze in midair, their bodies swaying as if they were going through a fierce battle in their heads...

Tongtian's aura became much weaker now. He took several steps back. His green sword had been tainted by the sinful power just now and could not be used, so he had only the four immortal swords left. But they were not good at defense.

After resisting several attacks, the glow of the four immortal swords had become much dimmer and looked as if it would go out completely at any moment.

Tongtian exhaled. Looking at the two human emperors frozen in midair, he let out a hearty laugh. He knew he was not fighting alone. The spirits of the two human emperors were helping him!

Suddenly, Shennong recovered. He lifted the branch of the World Tree and swept it toward the Sect Leader. The blow caused the void to keep crumbling.

Tongtian's aura was a little weak. The attack was most likely to seriously injure him and leave him dying.

Just as the branch of the World Tree was about to pass through the four immortal swords and hit Tongtian, a roar came from the distance, and then a flash of golden light approached at lightning speed!

“Eat my stick!”

Dong!

A golden-banded staff collided with the tree branch. The tremendous impact threw the staff back, spinning, but it managed to block the sweeping blow that was about to hit Tongtian.

Sun Wukong did a somersault and grabbed the staff with his hairy hands. Eyes flashing goldenly, he gave the staff a shake, which grew as huge as a small star and smashed down toward the demonized Shennong.

Meanwhile, on the Eight Trigrams Array in the distance, Bu Fang made another slash with the kitchen knife. This time, however, the silver-red divine fire emerged by itself and enveloped the knife.

A click rang out, and then the Soul Demon egg burst apart. Suddenly, a scarlet arm shot out of the egg and slapped toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang immediately felt breathless as if all the energy between heaven and earth had been drained by this slap!

## Chapter 1663: Pride Great Soul Overlord

The silvery red divine flame covered the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, making it seem to be shrouded in a divine aura.

Bu Fang was stunned for a moment, then he glanced back over his shoulder. He seemed to see a kindly old man hovering behind him, holding the kitchen knife for him and slowly pushing it down toward the Soul Demon egg.

Under the knife, the incomparably hard, almost indestructible egg crumbled and split into two halves. The next moment, a shrill, unwilling hiss burst from inside the egg.

The divine flame on the kitchen knife disappeared, and Bu Fang also recovered from his trance. At this moment, the weight of the universe seemed to rest on his shoulders, making it hard for him to breathe. It was as if a supreme being was staring at him with resentment.

A scarlet arm that seemed to be bleeding reached out from the cracked egg at great speed, and that was the only thing that came out. Apparently, the egg was broken by Bu Fang before it could form a complete Soul Demon.

‘What just happened? Did Suiren’s will come back just now?’ Bu Fang thought he saw the kindly human emperor in a trance. ‘Perhaps he hasn’t disappeared after all!’

He focused his eyes again. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in his hand, then he brought it up in front of him. With a loud boom, the bloody arm slammed toward him.

The kitchen knife stopped the palm, but Bu Fang felt as if he were weighed down by a great mountain. A tremendous force shook him physically and mentally, and then he was knocked flying backward.

Even though it was only an arm, it emitted terrifying power.

“A Chaotic Saint?!”

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath. He was only a Saint-to-be. With his strength, he would have struggled against some stronger Saints of the Great Path, let alone a Chaotic Saint. Even when this Chaotic Saint was just an arm...

The Vermilion Robe flapped noisily as Bu Fang turned in midair, kitchen knife in hand. With a thought, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared. He stepped on it and steadied himself. Accompanied by a dragon roar, the shadow of the Golden Divine Dragon emerged, dispersing the scarlet power of sin that lingered around the kitchen knife.

Bu Fang’s face was as dark as the black wok under his feet. He did not expect that the dark energy seeped out of the array would actually form the arm of a Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord!



This was not something that the Soul Overlords he had roasted in the Heaven and Earth Farmland could match. Compared to this Soul Overlord in front of him, those could be called Little Soul Overlords, while this one was a Great Soul Overlord.

Every Great Soul Overlord was equivalent to a Chaotic Saint!

On the other side, Sun Wukong grabbed the golden staff and jerked it up. His fighting spirit was soaring. Even though he had become a Buddha, the aggressive genes in him were still boiling!

Yang Jian, on the other hand, held his three-pronged halberd with a serious look on his face. ‘What happened? Why is someone as fearsome as Tongtian so seriously injured?’ he thought to himself.

Boom!

The staff was knocked flying away, while Sun Wukong was lashed by the tree branch and thrown back. “It hurts, it hurts so much... What is this weird thing?!” he cried out, shaking all over.

Yang Jian’s pupils constricted. ‘This monkey has become a Buddha. Although he was only at the level of a Saint-to-be, he is not weaker than a Saint of the Great Path. I can’t believe he got thrown back by a wooden stick! Who are those two people?’

He opened the vertical eye on his forehead. The next moment, the glow of merit and virtue emanating from the two men nearly blinded his third eye. This made him even more appalled.

“They are... two of the three human emperors of mankind, Fuxi and Shennong,” Tongtian said with a wry smile. “Their consciousness is masked by Soul Demons, but I believe they’ll defeat those Soul Demons...”

“Fuxi and Shennong?!”

Yang Jian was so shocked that he could not speak, while the corners of Sun Wukong’s mouth twitched.

“No wonder I felt so much pain when that stick struck me. So it is a branch of the World Tree...” Sun Wukong brandished his golden staff. “These Soul Demons are too bold! How could they do this to the two human emperors?! I’ll beat them to death!”

He grinned, his eyes flickering with golden light. The next moment, he rushed toward Shennong.

A fierce battle broke out. However, the monkey king was knocked back once again after a few moves. Fortunately, he was born out of the Heaven Mending Divine Stone and his fleshly body was very strong, so he was not hurt. In the blink of an eye, he regained his strength and dashed out once more.

Sun Wukong, who could fight a Saint of the Great Path, proved to be no match for Shennong. He was constantly grunting as the branch of the World Tree lashed at him. But he did not retreat, and as he continued to fight, his temper grew fiercer and fiercer.

“Old man Gautama asked me to cultivate my Buddha nature... But today, I don’t give a sh\*t what he said! Eat my staff again!”

Sun Wukong tore off his robe, revealed his hairy body, and charged toward Shennong, brandishing his golden-banded staff.

Yang Jian gave Tongtian his arm and carefully supported him. Suddenly, they shuddered, then turned and looked into the distance. There, Bu Fang was knocked flying away by a hand, which gave them a very dreadful feeling.

“A Chaotic Saint...” They both murmured at the same time.

It was only an arm, but because of that, Bu Fang was able to suppress it. They fought fiercely together.

Around Bu Fang, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove kept attacking the arm, exploding with brilliant light and deafening rumblings.

The corner of Yang Jian’s mouth twitched when he saw Bu Fang’s excited expression, and he seemed to think of something. “Fellow Daoist Bu doesn’t have something special in mind for that Soul Demon’s arm, does he?” He smacked his lips.

Tongtian did not know whether to cry or laugh. “Fellow Daoist Bu is good in all aspects, but he’s a bit of a glutton... That’s the arm of a Chaotic Saint! Is he planning to use it as an ingredient?”

They were somewhat speechless. However, they were also relieved that it was only an arm. If what appeared from the egg was a complete Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord, all of them would have to die here.

Rumble!

The void exploded. Sun Wukong’s hair stood up as he rolled in midair, shouting. His whole body was in pain from the lashing. He felt that Shennong, holding the branch of the World Tree, was harder to deal with than that old man Gautama!

After being whipped and knocked back several times in a row, he flew into a rage. He roared, and an evil aura erupted out of him. The golden light on his forehead disappeared, then a purple-and-gold crown emerged and set upon his head.

The next instant, a full suit of armor covered Sun Wukong, and a great red cloak streamed down from his shoulders. A terrifying and ferocious aura spread across the air. Even the Somersault Cloud under him turned black.

Yang Jian was attracted by the noise. When he turned his head and looked over, he was stunned. For a moment, he was in a bit of a trance, for he thought that the Great Sage Equaling Heaven had returned...

“This monkey’s fighting prowess became even more powerful after he turned evil... He’s really a special existence in the Primitive Universe,” Tongtian said with emotion.

After turning evil, Sun Wukong’s fighting prowess skyrocketed. The teachings such as being completely indifferent to worldly temptations and cultivating his Buddha nature were all forgotten by him. At this moment, he was unrestrained, with only one thought left in his mind.

‘Since you hit me with that wooden stick, I’ll hit you back with my staff!’

A loud clang echoed out as the golden-banded staff and the branch of the World Tree collided. Sun Wukong was knocked flying away again and again, but he kept rushing back and fought again!

Suddenly, the demonized Fuxi's eyes turned black again. With a shake of his hand, the bronze eight trigrams compass flew out, spinning and growing larger to the size of a great mountain. The enormous compass then came crashing down, crushing Sun Wukong beneath it.

After turning evil, Sun Wukong was actually a Saint of the Great Path. He raised his staff, trying to push away the compass. However, a mighty force weighed down on him, causing his legs to spread and even shattering the void beneath him.

His eyes turned scarlet. He was not willing to throw in the towel—he wanted to fight. When he turned evil, he was no longer Sun Wukong, but the Great Sage Equaling Heaven, the Great Sage who was unyielding and always fighting. He had a staff, and he would break the sky with it!

The Great Sage Equaling Heaven roared. His cloak burst into pieces, and his armor fell off his body.

Shennong stood in midair with the branch of the World Tree in his hand, while Fuxi suppressed the evil monkey with the compass.

“I’ve already compromised once in my life, and I’m not going to compromise a second time!”

Roar!

Sun Wukong's body suddenly became bigger and transformed into a huge monkey, and then began to slowly lift the eight trigrams compass.

Tongtian's expression was complicated.

“Great Sage, let me help you!”

Yang Jian's eyes were filled with a strong fighting will. How could he not admire an existence who dared to fight against his fate?

“Howling, the Celestial Dog, where are you?!” He let out a long whistle, holding the three-pronged halberd and rushing up into the sky.

A reluctant dog bark rang out. Then, a black dog came at great speed. In the blink of an eye, it grew larger and its appearance turned extremely ferocious, looking like a wolf and a tiger!

Yang Jian fell, stepped on its back, and rushed to help Sun Wukong!

...

Bu Fang’s Taotie Arm stretched out abruptly and grabbed the Chaotic Saint’s arm. He narrowed his eyes and clenched his jaws as he watched the sinful energy pour out of the arm and wrap around his arm.

The God of Cooking Sets kept emitting divine light to suppress the Great Soul Overlord’s arm. However, they could only suppress it. The arm was indestructible as if it was made of the hardest metal. It was just too strong!

Bu Fang could not imagine how he would cope if the Great Soul Overlord appeared in his perfect state. Perhaps he would be killed in an instant?

No wonder the Soul Overlords in the Soul Demon Universe had absolute suppressive power over those in other universes!

Suddenly, a bestial roar rang in Bu Fang’s spirit sea. Qilin, lying on his stomach, woke up. He sprang out of the spirit sea, emerged over Bu Fang’s Taotie Arm, and then closed his jaws around the Soul Overlord’s arm.

With a ripping sound, the arm’s defense crumbled like tofu.

Bu Fang took the opportunity to suppress it. Black smoke kept pouring out of it, accompanied by a shrill hiss. Soon, the Soul Overlord’s consciousness in the arm was completely suppressed by him!

The next moment, his mental force poured out like a tsunami, washing over the arm. In the blink of an eye, the arm that was bitten by Qilin stopped struggling, and the consciousness in it disappeared.

In the end, the arm turned into a dragon hand with sharp claws.

“This is an excellent food ingredient...”

Bu Fang was panting. He felt a little tired—it was a huge drain on him to use his mental force like this. Fortunately, his prize was good. At the very least, the Chaotic-Saint-level arm had now become his ingredient.

‘A dragon hand? Maybe I can make a boneless dragon hand with pickled peppers...’ Bu Fang thought to himself.

His face was pale at the moment. Suddenly, his face froze. As he was suppressing the arm, fine cracks began to appear across the Eight Trigrams Array, which sealed the cosmic portal to the Soul Demon Universe.

The appearance of those cracks was like a nightmare!

Bu Fang’s expression changed while Tongtian’s face turned pale in the distance.

Rumble!

Countless wisps of Soul Demon aura rose from the cracks. The whole universe went dark at this moment. The black smoke kept condensing and eventually transformed into a very large figure that looked like an oppressive mountain.

It was a Soul Overlord, but he was missing an arm.

The world seemed to fall silent. The Soul Overlord’s crimson eyes swept across heaven and earth, then looked coldly at Bu Fang, Tongtian, and Fuxi and Shennong in the distance, who were demonized.

“You want to stop us? You’ve been doing this for years, but in the end, you failed!” said the Soul Overlord, who had the appearance of a standing dragon.

A surging, terrifying sinful power emanated from him. He was the Pride Great Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe, a Chaotic-Saint-level existence!

Bu Fang gasped for breath. The moment this Pride Great Soul Overlord appeared, he had a bad premonition.

All of a sudden, the Soul Overlord disappeared from the array and then appeared in front of him. That was even faster than the Kun Bird. His crimson eyes fixed on Bu Fang. One of his arms was missing, and thick green blood was dripping from the wound.

“You’re the one who broke my arm?” said Pride Great Soul Overlord coldly.

The next moment, he opened his huge dragon mouth. The dark golden scales on his body emitted a terrifying aura, and black energy began to rapidly gather in his mouth.

Bu Fang’s whole body became cold, and he felt a monstrous killing intent envelop him.

Boom!!!

In the blink of an eye, the black energy cannon shot out of the Great Soul Overlord’s mouth, turning into a ball of energy the size of a star. Bu Fang had no time to react before he was completely engulfed by it. The Vermilion Robe was torn apart in an instant.

...

In the distance, Tongtian’s breathing became labored. It all happened too fast!

“Fellow Daoist Bu!”

Yang Jian was knocked flying away by Fuxi, coughing blood as drops of blood spilled from his vertical eye. His eyes widened in disbelief as he watched Bu Fang being engulfed by the energy. Even the Celestial Dog gave a mournful bark.

Sun Wukong had recovered from his evil monkey state and was standing in midair with the golden-banded staff in hand, somewhat exhausted. His hair stood up, and he looked very angry.

Even a Chaotic Saint would likely be seriously injured by that terrifying attack, let alone Bu Fang who was just a Saint-to-be. He was a dead man.

Tongtian and Yang Jian's faces looked bleak. They could not believe that Bu Fang was killed just like that!

Tongtian, mad with rage, controlled the four immortal swords and made them shoot at the Pride Great Soul Overlord in the distance. However, the huge dragon threw them back with just a casual swat.

"Stupid humans." The Great Soul Overlord's lips curled, and a look of disdain appeared on his face. In his eyes, everything in the world was trash except for the Soul God.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted. He turned to look at the place where the chef had been standing. The energy had dissipated, revealing a silvery red flame that was quietly burning.

#### Chapter 1664: Finally Agreed to Return

Bu Fang was dead? Hit by an attack of that magnitude, he should have been dead.

Tongtian and Yang Jian were almost despairing. They had never expected such a turn of events.

Cracks had appeared in the Eight Trigrams Array constructed by Fuxi, causing a Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord to come out of it. This was a nightmare for everyone and a major disaster for the Ancestral Planet.

No one thought Bu Fang could withstand an attack of this magnitude.

Pride Great Soul Overlord froze. As the destructive energy dissipated, he saw a silvery red flame, which burned brightly as if to incinerate all things in heaven and earth.

"This is..." His pupils constricted, then he reached out his hand to put out the flame. However, he had only just raised his hand when the flame burst into an even more brilliant light.



...

Bu Fang was a little disoriented. At that moment, he really thought he was going to die. It was the closest he had come to death since his debut. The destructive power of that dark energy could easily tear apart his body and destroy his soul.

“Where is this?” He opened his eyes. Could this be the place that came after death?

“You have woken up, child?”

Just as Bu Fang was at a loss, a gentle voice rang out.

That gave him pause. He turned, looked in the direction where the sound had come from, and saw an old man sitting cross-legged not far away.

“Suiren?” Bu Fang’s pupils constricted.

“We meet again...” the old man said with a smile.

Bu Fang nodded and gave him a complicated look. He had seen the old man turn into dust and disappear with his own eyes, and now he saw him again. This proved that he was dead...

A pity that he had not been able to accomplish his dream of becoming the God of Cooking. He sighed and felt slightly at a loss.

“Haha... You think you’re dead, little one?” said Suiren, looking at Bu Fang with some amusement. He stood up, put his hands behind him, and paced slowly. His movements were light and leisurely as if he were taking a stroll in his own backyard.

“Have you not...” Bu Fang was confused.

“Haha... I am indeed dead, but a wisp of my divine sense remains in the primordial fire of mankind. This is something that even I didn’t expect,” Suiren said with a laugh. He sounded happy.

“So where is this place?” Bu Fang caught the hidden meaning in the old man’s words. In other words, he was not dead? He glanced at the Vermilion Robe, which was indeed slowly recovering.

With a thought, his consciousness sank into his spirit sea. Inside, every Artifact Spirit was looking at him with wide eyes.

‘I’m not dead...’ Bu Fang was a little surprised that the attack of that magnitude did not kill him. He really was the man who was going to become the God of Cooking!

“We’re inside the primordial fire,” said Suiren, glancing at everything around them. “Perhaps it is the providence of heaven that I passed the fire to you... It’s a karmic cycle.

“The moment you are struck by that terrible attack, I pulled you into this space of primordial fire. You looked really miserable... However, you have a strong recovery power and bounced back very quickly.

“Although your innate talent is amazing, your cultivation base is too weak. You are merely a Saint-to-be. It is too much for you to face a Chaotic Saint.”

Bu Fang nodded. Only after actually facing it did he realize how useless his ability to punch above his weight was against a real Chaotic-Saint-level expert.

“But you’ve done well enough...”

Suiren walked up to Bu Fang and gently stroked his head with a hand. It was like a kindly elder stroking the head of a younger generation. Technically, Bu Fang was indeed Suiren’s junior.

“Don’t worry, you’ll be safe in the primordial fire... But I didn’t pull you in here just to catch up with you. I need your help with something,” Suiren said.

Bu Fang paused, then he nodded and said, “What is it? Please tell me.”

The human emperor was a saint of great merit and virtue. He had led mankind from the era of eating animal flesh raw to the path of civilization. Why would such an existence need his help?

“You are the only one who can help me in this matter,” Suiren said with emotion.

Bu Fang did not say anything. He was waiting for Suiren to spell things out.

“The primordial fire of mankind represents heritage and hope. This wisp of fire has been burning since the beginning of chaos. It will not be extinguished. It never did, and it never will...

“There is hope in the primordial fire of mankind, and that hope needs to be found. All I have left now is a wisp of consciousness. I can’t go looking for it. If I were to go, I would likely be burned to ashes by the fire before I could find it. But you can...

“Seek out the hope in the primordial fire and let it spread throughout the world so that I might have hope of resurrection. I’m not afraid of death. It’s just that the plight brought by the Soul Demons is not solved, and I’m not willing to leave like this. And so are my other two old friends...”

Suiren said a lot, and Bu Fang listened quietly. The flames were burning around him, and instead of giving off scorching heat, they made his soul feel comfortable.

“Senior, don’t worry... I will do my best to find it,” Bu Fang nodded and said solemnly. If there was real hope of Suiren’s resurrection, he naturally would not give up.

Suiren smiled. In that instant, he seemed many years younger. “Then I’m counting on you...” he said. After that, he snapped his fingers.

Bu Fang instantly saw a flash of light. The next moment, his body spun violently, and then he was in a scorching hot place.

...

Boom!

A dragon paw fell and shattered the void. However, the silvery red flame disappeared in an instant.

“What a slippery fire... So this is the primordial fire of mankind?” Pride Great Soul Overlord grinned. “It is said to never go out... Let’s see if you really can’t be extinguished,” he said coldly.

Suddenly, a monstrous Soul Demon aura rose from his back, churning and surging as if to destroy everything. The sinful power then turned into raging waves, rolling across the starry sky and rushing toward the primordial fire to extinguish it.

“Eh?! It’s not just the primordial fire of mankind...”

Amid the black waves, Pride Great Soul Overlord let out a little shriek. He could feel the power of the Laws in that fire.

The power of the Laws came from the Chaotic Universe, a universe that the Soul Demons had invaded but were then defeated and chased out. He had not thought at all that he would sense the aura of the Chaotic Universe in the Ancestral Planet of mankind. There must be something fishy about it.

“The Chaotic Universe...” A look of amusement came over the Soul Overlord’s face.

He became serious. As a Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord, his strength was extremely strong. A huge amount of sinful power immediately poured down to put out the primordial fire.

In the distance, Tongtian gritted his teeth, while Yang Jian’s eyes shot with blood. The primordial fire of mankind would never be extinguished!

Suddenly, the void trembled, and then a black ship slowly sailed out of it. A pretty young girl sat at the front of the ship, swinging her long fair legs. Black hair tumbled down behind her back.

The Empyrean Fairy was kneeling behind the girl, gently brushing her long, neat hair.

“This is...”

Tongtian and Yang Jian were obviously not expecting anyone else to show up at this point.

“She’s that little girl beside fellow Daoist Bu... Why is the Empyrean Fairy here as well?” Yang Jian sucked in a cold breath.

Nethery stood up.

The Empyrean Fairy took a few steps back, holding the wooden comb. Her heart was throbbing now. The terrible aura that filled the starry sky frightened her, and the power that could kill her with just a wisp of aura made her not brave enough to fight.

She suddenly admired Nethery. ‘How could this girl be so calm in the face of such a fearsome existence?’

“Get out of here! Run!” Yang Jian shouted to Nethery. He did not think she could create a miracle. What else could she do when even Bu fang was killed? “Fellow Daoist Bu is dead! You don’t have to come here and get yourself killed!” he roared.

The Empyrean Fairy’s heart shuddered. ‘What? He’s dead? That heaven-defying evil man is dead? It can’t be... If he’s dead, how could I be still unharmed? After all, I have the array he set up inside me...’

Nethery looked at Yang Jian as if she was looking at an idiot.

Bu Fang was dead? What kind of a joke was that? In her perception, Bu Fang’s aura was so clearly present. He was not dead. He was still alive.

“Oh... How interesting. More people are coming to die.”

The corners of Pride Great Soul Overlord’s mouth curved upward slightly. His dark golden scales emitted an icy sharpness that suppressed heaven and earth. He was arrogant—he had no regard for anyone except the Soul God.

Yang Jian and Tongtian flew to the side of the Netherworld Ship.

“Fellow Daoist Bu was killed by this Soul Demon... Quick, get out of here. We will avenge him!”

Blood trickled from the corner of Tongtian’s mouth. He was getting a little desperate. No one present was a match for this Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Demon. Unless the Chaotic Saints of the Primitive Universe come here, no one could resolve this crisis.

“Bu Fang is not dead,” Nethery said with a frown as she glanced at the Sect Leader.

“I’m sorry, little girl,” Tongtian sighed.

“I told you, Bu Fang isn’t dead!” she said that again in a serious voice.

“Alas... Life and death are ruled by fate. Little girl, don’t let hate get in your head... Leave now. Fellow Daoist Bu doesn’t want to see you die for him.”

The corner of Nethery’s mouth twitched. She was speechless. Even the Empyrean Fairy behind her did not know whether to cry or laugh.

‘What Nethery said is true. Bu Fang is not dead!’

Suddenly, brilliant light burst out of the primordial fire covered by a huge amount of black smoke. It tore open a path through the black smoke and rose into the sky. In the blink of an eye, flames spread rapidly and filled heaven and earth, and then a clear scene appeared in front of everyone.

In the scene, Bu Fang was seen walking with his hands behind him toward a sea of flames.

Tongtian froze for a moment, while Yang Jian and Sun Wukong blinked, speechless. Bu Fang was still alive? The atmosphere became somewhat awkward.

“Impossible... How can this human still be alive?!” Pride Great Soul Overlord’s pupils constricted. He roared, and his voice immediately shattered many stars. “The primordial fire of mankind! Dammit! I’ll put you out with a slap!”

His hissed. The next moment, he threw out his dragon paw. Horrible sinful power burst forth from it, causing the void to collapse as it rushed toward the flame. He wanted to extinguish the flame with a slap and tear Bu Fang to pieces!

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery focused her eyes. Looking at Pride Great Soul Overlord, a huge amount of ghostly green energy suddenly burst out from her body!

“How dare you hurt Bu Fang... You’re courting death!”

Boom!

A terrifying aura rushed up into the sky. Nethery’s black hair turned ghostly green in an instant, and her face was streaked with ghostly green patterns. A huge cursed snake emerged and coiled around the ship, while a dreadful curse power began to pervade the void.

Bam!

The void began to collapse.

Nethery’s long black dress ripped and shattered. The next moment, a set of ghostly green armor emerged and wrapped her delicate figure completely. At the same time, a ghostly green spear appeared on her back, spewing astonishing curse power that caused the void to crumble.

“You finally agreed to return...”

A mighty voice boomed. Nethery’s gaze seemed to look through the void.

“Since you have agreed... Then I will give you power.”

No sooner had the voice gone out than Nethery suddenly disappeared from the ship.

The Empyrean Fairy almost choked, while Tongtian and Yangjian were frozen in place. What had happened? Why did that little girl suddenly become so scary?

Boom!

Pride Great Soul Overlord’s paw was pierced by a spear. Nethery, in her green armor and holding the spear, looked at him coldly.

“I won’t allow you to touch Bu Fang.”

The Soul Overlord's pupils constricted as he looked at his paw, which was pierced by the spear. The next moment, his aura began to boil, and the killing intent in him surged.

He looked at Nethery's emotionless eyes, the cursed snake that wrapped around her, the ghostly green armor, and the cursed power that filled the air.

Pride Great Soul Overlord opened his mouth and said in a cold voice, "The Queen of Curses of the Void City?!"

Chapter 1665: The Recovery of the Human Emperor

"The Queen of Curses of the Void City?!"

Pride Great Soul Overlord was shocked at first, but he soon pulled himself together. The girl before him was not the existence he remembered. However, his eyes burst with a bright light.

"Although you're not the Queen of Curses, you must be a member of the royal family of the Void City! It's rare to meet one... If I capture you and then offer you up when the Soul God awakens, I will definitely become his true confidant!"

Soul Overlords all knew the Void City. They also knew that the Soul God had an almost morbid emotion for it, an emotion that had been proven over countless years.

Now, a member of the royal family of the Void City had appeared in front of him. How could Pride Great Soul Overlord possibly pass up the opportunity? He opened his mouth and roared, his voice shattering the stars around him.

Nethery was clad in ghostly green armor, which completely covered her graceful figure.

In fact, she did not want to use this power. This was the memory that had awakened after fusing the female corpse. It had always lurked in the depths of her soul, and now this memory had completely exploded.

If it were not for the fact that Bu Fang was in a very bad situation, she would not have let the voice bewitch her. The main reason was that the price was too heavy for her.



Boom!

The dark green spear collided with Pride Great Soul Overlord's dreadful attack. Powerful waves of air immediately swept out in all directions.

The Soul Overlord's cold laughter rang out. "Although you have unleashed stronger power, it is only the power of a Saint of the Great Path... You are no match for me!"

At the center of the explosion, the huge cursed snake twisted and turned. Nethery, on the other hand, shot backward like a cannonball and stopped in the starry sky.

Her face was cold, and her armor shone with a strange glow. She raised her hand and gripped the spear tightly. The curse power swirled around her. Without saying anything, she rushed toward the Soul Overlord once again.

In the distance, Tongtian and the others were dumbfounded and did not know what to say. None of them had expected that a girl following Bu Fang would be so fearsome!

The Empyrean Fairy was the one who was most shocked. She could not imagine at all that the person she was forced to serve was actually such a formidable existence. Nethery was a Saint of the Great Path, and not just any Saint!

"The Void City? Where is that?" Yang Jian asked, puzzled.

Tongtian's eyes narrowed.

Sun Wukong glanced at Yang Jian and said, "I once heard Gautama mention the Void City. It seems to be the most mysterious place in the endless universes. It is a place abandoned by the world, where the purest power of evil is gathered. That power has nothing to do with good or evil."

"A place abandoned by the world?" Yang Jian paused. It sounded like an awesome place.

“I also don’t know why it’s called that, but it’s an awesome place anyway.” Sun Wukong thought for a while, but he did not seem to come up with a reason. He scratched his cheek, somewhat annoyed.

...

The flames were blazing. It was a sea of fire. The flames in it were crimson, and they were so hot that Bu Fang could not help sweating.

Bu Fang’s cultivation base was now so profound that he had been able to control the circulation of energy in his body. Even so, he was still sweating from the heat. It showed how frightening the temperature in this sea of fire was.

He rolled up his sleeves and walked slowly.

Suiren said this was the inside of the primordial fire, and the hope that the fire represented also represented the hope of his resurrection.

Bu Fang had great admiration for the human emperors. These great emperors who selflessly gave everything for mankind were worthy of him stepping into the sea of fire for them.

Flames rose in the sea of fire. Suddenly, a fish jumped out of it, flapping its tail.

“There’s actually fish in this sea of fire?” Bu Fang was slightly stunned.

The next moment, a very dazzling scene appeared before his eyes. Countless fish leaped up from the sea of fire as if they were going to jump over the dragon gate. They kept on jumping, for once they crossed the dragon gate, they could turn into dragons.

Transforming into dragons was their only hope, and this was probably what the primordial fire wanted to express. One should strive relentlessly for hope because it never comes out of nowhere. It requires one to work hard for it.

Bu Fang focused his eyes and stepped into the sea of fire. A small rowboat appeared at his feet. It was a simple boat, moving slowly in the fire. It was so slow that Bu Fang wondered when it would sail to its destination.

Suiren said the hope was in the sea of fire. Bu Fang was at a loss when he glanced out at the vast expanse of flames, where countless fish were jumping. Where was the hope?

He exhaled deeply. Sweat trickled down his forehead, cheeks, and chin, falling onto the boat. He was panting for breath, feeling the heat all over him. He thought he was going to turn into a mass of flame at any time.

Suddenly, Bu Fang felt his body disintegrate and fall into the sea of fire. He became a fish, one of the countless fish that tried to leap out of this world. His body was burning with fire.

He was confused and frightened. How did he become a fish?

A fish slapped its tail against the sea of fire. With a splash of water, it shot out of the flames like a spring and leaped toward the sky.

The fish Bu Fang had turned into stared at a golden gate in the sky, which emitted a divine aura as if it represented hope.

He was suddenly a little anxious. He slapped the sea of fire with his tail, just like that fish. His body rushed out of the flames in an instant and flew toward the golden gate.

He wanted to enter the gate and seize hope. However, looking at the gate that was close at hand, a feeling of powerlessness suddenly arose within his heart. The next moment, the dragon gate was farther and farther away from him, and then with a smack, he fell into the sea of fire once again.

Countless fish around were repeating the same action, as numbingly as Bu Fang.

He was unwilling to admit defeat. He kept leaping, hoping that one day he could cross the dragon gate. Soon, he lost his sense of time.

As time passed, some of the fish got tired and retreated. A new school of fish came, still tirelessly leaping to cross the dragon gate.

With a splat, flames splashed and the fish Bu Fang had transformed fell into the sea of fire. He could not grasp hope. He felt exhausted, even hopeless.

What exactly was the hope Suiren told him? What was the hope that the primordial fire was trying to express? Did he have to taste despair before he could get hope?

Bu Fang stopped jumping. He hid in the sea of fire and stared at the dragon gate, which looked like a gaping mouth and was silently laughing at him.

He was very tired. He wanted to retreat like the other fish and let the new generation continue to jump. However, just as he was about to retreat, he froze.

Looking at the fish that swam past him, his gaze gradually became focused. If he really retreated, he would never be able to find hope hidden in the primordial fire, and he would really become a salted fish, facing everything hopelessly.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. He turned into a fish again, and once again he raced forward. He was back. Like the other fish, he was jumping continuously.

The flames in the sea of fire kept splashing. Bu Fang jumped day after day. School after school of fish came and went around him. He felt that with each jump, he was getting closer to the dragon gate.

One day, the fish Bu Fang had transformed into held its head high and slapped its tail on the surface of the sea of fire. Ripples spread out in all directions as if a stone had been thrown into a calm pond.

With a splat, he leaped into the air, rising higher and higher. At last, he rushed into the dragon gate!

Rumble!

Bu Fang's eyes popped open. He felt that everything before had changed. He was still standing in the rowboat, but in front of him was a golden coast.

As he watched, green plants began to sprout along the coast and soon covered the entire land. They then grew into rice plants, matured, and bent with rice, filled with life force.

To see the bright moon, one has to push through the clouds, and to find the hope of life, one has to cross the dragon gate...

Bu Fang took a deep breath. Perhaps these dropping ears of rice before him were the so-called hope. He put his hands behind him and stepped into the golden paddy field that stretched as far as his eyes could see.

He took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and skillfully cut the ears of rice, then mashed them and took out the white grains of rice. These rice grains were glittering and translucent. When he took one between his thumb and index finger and held it before his eyes, he could even see fire flickering inside.

This was a different kind of rice. This was the rice that symbolizes hope.

Bu Fang was in a bit of a trance. He thought the fish was like himself. The path to becoming the God of Cooking was the ultimate dragon gate. It was a very difficult path, so he must have the confidence and determination to go forward to find that sliver of hope.

For Bu Fang, the journey to find hope in the primordial fire was a spiritual baptism. His formerly confused state was thoroughly washed clean, and all that remained was his unmistakably determined self.

Bu Fang took out the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and prepared to cook. He poured the rice into the wok, and the primordial fire began to burn under the wok by itself.

A faint smile brushed his lips. With a shake of his hand, flames poured into the wok like water, covering the grains of rice.

Then, he sat cross-legged on the ground and waited quietly for the rice to cook.

It was a long process. He did not know how many years had passed, but he waited until the rice in the wok was cooked.

Bu Fang felt as if he had waited from youth to old age. Time had mercilessly left scratch marks on his heart.

Ding...

A bell-like sound rang out. He opened his eyes and lifted the lid of the wok. White steam gushed out at once, and a refreshing aroma filled his nostrils.

The cooked rice turned pure white and flawless, looking like the most precious jade in the world.

Bu Fang took out a blue-and-white porcelain bowl and filled it with the rice. The curvature of the rice was very beautiful, and the distance between each grain was perfect. Of course, the rice was fluffy and fragrant.

The look in Bu Fang's eyes was very complicated. This was arguably the best dish he had ever cooked. It was ridiculous to say that the best dish he had cooked was actually a bowl of white rice, which did not require any advanced skills to cook. But only he knew what was in that bowl of rice.

He held the bowl and stared at the rice. He wondered when he would cook a dish of this level again.

The moment the rice was cooked, Bu Fang suddenly felt as if he had really become the God of Cooking, standing at the peak of the culinary path overlooking everything. However, when he opened his eyes, he found that it was just a dream.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok disappeared and so had the primordial fire, but not the bowl of rice that Bu Fang was holding.

He returned to the familiar space of fire. In the distance, Suiren was sitting cross-legged on the ground.

As if sensing Bu Fang's return, the human emperor opened his eyes and smiled. His hair was gray, and his face was covered with wrinkles. The moment he saw Bu Fang, he said benevolently, "You're back, child."

Bu Fang nodded. He walked over with the bowl of rice and handed it to Suiren.

"Have you found the hope of primordial fire I asked you to seek?" Suiren asked.

Bu Fang did not say anything but just handed the bowl over.

Suiren's expression was still gentle, but he did not look at the rice in Bu Fang's hand. "Where is the hope of the primordial fire?" he asked again.

Bu Fang did not move, still holding the bowl of rice.

The next moment, the kindly Suiren changed. His appearance became as terrifying as a demon, and the flames around him became black as ink!

Bu Fang calmly looked at Suiren, who had changed, and sighed. "This is the hope of the primordial fire," he said softly.

Suddenly, the bowl of white rice burst into dazzling light, and then a wisp of gas as white as jade gradually emerged over the rice. It was... Chaotic Energy.

With a rumble, the grumpy and terrifying Suiren disappeared. What appeared before Bu Fang now was a scene he was very familiar with.

Suiren sat cross-legged in the distance, his head bowed. A tree branch was laid across his shoulders, and his arms were on it. At each end of the branch hung a Soul Demon's head.

The two heads were hissing fiercely at Bu Fang. He carried the bowl of rice and came up to Suiren. The two heads struggled and tried to bite him.

"You're too noisy," Bu Fang said indifferently.

He raised his hand, and a red flame suddenly appeared in his palm. With a flick of his fingers, the flame leaped to the heads and burned them to ashes in an instant.

Though he had burned the heads of two Soul Overlords with a flick of his fingers, he looked as if he had done a trivial thing.

After that, he carefully spooned the white rice into Suiren's mouth, one spoon at a time.

When the rice entered Suiren's mouth, it immediately turned into streams of Chaotic Energy and went through his body. Soon, the bowl of rice was finished.

Boom!

A loud sound rang out like the morning bell. Suiren's body quivered slightly. The blood that had dried up in him began to flow slowly, then rushed like a great river.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him, took two steps back, and stared at Suiren.

Suddenly, the flames in the space of fire grew brighter and stronger, and Suiren slowly raised his head.

Chapter 1666: Bu Fang, I'm Hungry

Suiren lifted his head. There was Chaotic Energy flowing in his eyes, and his body was radiating a glow of merit and virtue.

He had made the right bet. Bu Fang really found hope in the primordial fire of mankind and resurrected him. He felt Primitive Energy flowing through his body.

As a Saint of the Great Path, he could be said to be immortal. The main reason that he was near the end of his life was that suppressing the cosmic portal to the Soul Demon Universe for countless years had consumed too much of his energy. That was why his fleshly body decayed and turned into dust.

Now, he had revived in the primordial fire like a phoenix rising from flames.

His gray hair turned jet black at a rate visible to the naked eye, his aging face became much younger, and his eyes shone brightly. His bushy eyebrows and dark beard made him look very domineering. The light of virtue and merit was constantly gathering over his head.

After being resurrected, Suiren was back to his peak form. And that was not the end...



Bu Fang took a few steps back and looked at Suiren, who was recovering.

The human emperor opened his mouth and spewed Chaotic Energy. A huge amount of energy swirled around him, causing his strength to climb and grow stronger. His aura fluctuated, while extremely heavy gas seemed to be sinking deep under his eyes, shining with a chaotic glow!

At the same time, flames rapidly gathered, turned into a flaming tattoo, and branded onto Suiren's body, while a Flower of the Great Path hovered above his head, pouring down a profound aura.

In Bu Fang's perception, Suiren's already very powerful aura was rising and breaking through a bottleneck. The sea of fire began to churn violently at this moment.

"Hmm?" Bu Fang paused. He had thought that Suiren would be resurrected, but he did not expect that his cultivation base would have a breakthrough.

Originally, the human emperor's cultivation base had already reached the level of a Saint of the Great Path. With the rebirth, it made another breakthrough and probably had reached the level of a Chaotic Saint.

"A Chaotic Saint..."

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. The bowl of rice just now could be called the rice of hope. It brought hope not only to Suiren, but also to mankind.

People's lives depend on food, so the importance of food goes without saying. As for Bu Fang, he was also baptized physically and mentally in this journey. All his confusion had been washed away.

His goal was very clear now. He would keep working hard to become the God of Cooking.

Suiren, who had returned to the prime of his life, was naked from the waist up. His lower body was wrapped with a piece of animal skin, which made him look like a primitive savage.

Laughing, he strode across the air from afar, shaking the void with every step.

“Haha! I was right about you...” Suiren said excitedly, “Being able to get the recognition of the primordial fire of mankind proves that you are different. You really are the hope of mankind!”

He came in front of Bu Fang. His aura was extremely powerful, and Chaotic Energy seemed to be swirling around him.

“Congratulations on your rebirth...” Bu Fang said with a faint smile.

“It’s all because of you!”

Suiren narrowed his eyes. It was all Bu Fang’s credit indeed. And he had made a right bet, too. If he lost the best, he might really vanish from this world completely.

Although he had left a wisp of his consciousness in the primordial fire, he could not be reborn by the consciousness alone. Bu Fang’s presence was crucial.

“You don’t have to be so humble. Heaven and earth will naturally assess every man’s merits and demerits. Come, let’s go back. It’s time to teach those Soul Demons some lessons!”

Suiren was very cocky. Back to the prime of his life, his aura was at its strongest and he was full of vigor. Moreover, his current strength had far exceeded that of him back then.

Bu Fang nodded, looking expectant.

...

Nethery flew tumbling backward, and her armor had cracked. The dark green spear was held tightly in her hand, emitting the power of the curse.

Behind her, cursed snakes kept sticking out their tongues and exuded a terrifying aura that made the void tremble and the stars burst into pieces.

Nethery did not suppress her power now. This made it break through the restriction and reach the level of a Saint of the Great Path. This was the reason why she was able to fight Pride Great Soul Overlord to this extent.

The Soul Overlord was a Chaotic-Saint-level existence. He had passed through the Eight Trigrams Array set up by Fuxi and came to this world, which was a disaster for humanity.

After regaining some of his energy, Tongtian charged out again, forming the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array with his four immortal swords to help Nethery fight the Soul Overlord.

Sun Wukong also brandished his golden-banded staff and rushed toward the Soul Overlord, his cloak fluttering.

A fierce battle broke out instantly. Three Saints of the Great Path fought against a Chaotic Saint, and yet they managed to fight him to a draw. Of course, it was also because the Soul Overlord's strength had been greatly suppressed.

In the distance, Fuxi and Shennong sat cross-legged in midair. Their eyes were filled with struggle. Obviously, they were also fighting with the will of the Soul Demons who had possessed them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Terrible waves of air kept sweeping out in all directions, and stars exploded under the impact of the energy leaked from the fight.

Pride Great Soul Overlord attacked fiercely, his sinful power surging and suppressing his three opponents. Suddenly, his scarlet eyes focused, then the sinful power turned into a cage and smashed down.

In the blink of an eye, Sun Wukong was bound by streams of sinful power. He struggled, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not break free of the cage.

Nethery thrust her spear and stabbed at Pride Great Soul Overlord's body. However, the power of sin spread along the spear and wound itself around her arm. Her face grew colder and colder.

"You'd better give up... You humans are no match for us! You are just delicious food for Soul Demons!" The Soul Overlord grinned, showing his sharp teeth. His dark golden scales glinted coldly.

At this moment, the four immortal swords made a clanging sound and flew back. Tongtian's robe flapped noisily, and his face turned red.

Pride Great Soul Overlord looked at them playfully as if he were teasing them. The power of sin kept falling, trapping Nethery, Tongtian, and Sun Wukong, while the Soul Overlord put his hands behind him and walked in midair as if he was the victor.

His gaze fell on Fuxi and Shennong, and his eyes flashed with a touch of indifference.

If these two men had not desperately stopped them, the almighty experts of the Soul Demon Universe would have descended long ago. As the hub of the universes, they must conquer the Ancestral Planet of mankind.

"You're still struggling... It's useless. Give up! Submit yourself to the will of the Soul Demon and become the faithful servant of the Soul God!" Pride Great Soul Overlord raised his chin and said arrogantly. He had no regard for the two human emperors.

In the distance, Tongtian and Sun Wukong sat cross-legged in midair. They were entangled by the power of sin, and that made them furious.

Nethery's face was icy cold. Her cursed snakes were tearing and gnawing the black energy around her. The power of the curse could fight against the power of sin.

Soon, she broke free from the cage formed by the power of sin. With a shake of her body, she tore through the sky, holding the spear and charging toward the Soul Overlord again!

"Why are you so annoying?!" Pride Great Soul Overlord turned and roared, his voice causing many stars to burst into pieces.

Nethery grunted as several cursed snakes exploded around her. She frowned.

"Don't think that I dare not kill you just because you're from the Void City! The Void City can't do anything to the Soul Demons even if I kill you!"

The Soul Overlord opened his mouth and let out a deafening roar again.

Nethery's expression grew grave. Several cursed snakes emerged in front of her. The next moment, a terrible attack fell, and these cursed snakes burst apart in an instant.

A rumbling rang out as Pride Great Soul Overlord flicked his dragon tail, causing the void to explode.

Nethery's face suddenly turned pale. As the cursed snakes burst apart, she flew backward, blood streaming from the corners of her mouth. Even then, she paused and looked into the distance.

There, the pulsating primordial fire began to rotate and turn into a circular hole, from which two figures slowly walked out.

Boom!

Pride Great Soul Overlord fell, clenched his fist, and threw out a punch.

Nethery raised her arms to block the punch. With a thump, her whole body shook violently, and her armor cracked further. The powerful blow knocked her flying backward again.

"Since you're courting death, I'll beat you until you are left with one last breath. I'll then lock you up with cold chains and drag you back to the Soul Demon Universe... I will let you experience what is worse than death!" The Soul Overlord hissed while descending.

With a loud rumble, Nethery flew backward again and smashed into a star, kicking up a cloud of smoke and dust.

When the smoke and dust cleared, Pride Great Soul Overlord's eyes narrowed. He saw a figure standing beside Nethery.

Bu Fang was holding Nethery and staring at the Soul Overlord. His face was cold and expressionless. "You're courting death," he said without emotion.

Pride Great Soul Overlord raised his brows slightly. "You're not dead?!" He opened his mouth, and black gas could be seen gathering in it. He did not expect Bu Fang to be alive.

In the distance, Tongtian, Yang Jian, and the others were surprised when they saw Bu Fang.

“He’s still alive! I knew it!” The Empyrean Fairy breathed a sigh of relief. ‘Can this evil man create another miracle?’ she thought to herself.

As she felt the warm hands that held her, Nethery turned her head and saw Bu Fang’s expressionless face. She took a deep breath. Just then, her armor made a clicking sound and then shattered completely, turning into specks of green light.

Her face was deathly pale, her hair waving in the wind and her long black dress fluttering. Her eyes turned black again, and she fixed them at Bu Fang. Her red lips pursed and moved slowly as if to say something.

Bu Fang stared coldly at Pride Great Soul Overlord. An icy killing intent slowly spread out from his body.

“Bu Fang...” Nethery murmured.

Bu Fang turned to look at her.

“I’m hungry,” she said, pursing her red lips.

Bu Fang froze for a moment. His eyes softened considerably, then he nodded and said, “Just bear with me for a while...”

In the distance, Pride Great Soul Overlord cracked his neck bones, filling the air with a series of popping sounds.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... If the Soul God is here and sees what you did, he’ll definitely kill all of you... The Soul God is most uncomfortable with the useless emotions of mankind!”

Immediately after he said that, a shrill sonic boom rang through the void. The next moment, he was right in front of Bu Fang, his dragon paw falling to crush the heads of Bu Fang and Nethery!

The slap perfectly demonstrated the power of a Chaotic Saint!

“Die!”

Bu Fang stared at the Soul Overlord, the corner of his mouth twitching slightly.

“Senior... I’ll let you handle this guy.”

As soon as he said that, Pride Great Soul Overlord froze.

Suddenly, a huge fist rushed out of nowhere and hit the Soul Overlord’s face. The force of the blow was so great that it smashed his face, broke his teeth, and caused his eyes to pop out.

With just one punch, half of his head was blown away!

Pride Great Soul Overlord was dumbfounded, while Tongtian and the others were horrified.

What happened?

Accompanied by swirling Chaotic Energy and the Flower of the Great Path, a burly figure emerged slowly in the void. He had thick eyebrows and a thick beard.

“Why did you come so close to them when you saw them whispering to each other? Are you cold and lonely? Come... Let me keep you company!”

Suiren carried a tree branch over his shoulder and hovered in midair, glancing at the Soul Overlord from the corners of his eyes.

Chapter 1667: Cheers!

“Suiren?!”

“The human emperor?”

“How is this possible?”

In the distance, Tongtian, Yang Jian, and the others were stunned. They simply did not expect that the person who suddenly appeared and knocked Pride Great Soul Overlord flying away with a single punch would be Suiren.

Wasn't Suiren already dead? They saw with their own eyes his flesh crumble into ashes!

But... The bearded man in front of them, who was only clad in animal skin around his waist, was indeed Suiren! Moreover, he was younger, stronger, and more energetic than that old Suiren! He had smashed the Soul Overlord's head with one blow!

That was a Chaotic-Saint-level existence! Although he was unable to fight with his full strength due to the restrictions of Fuxi's array, he could still crush Tongtian, whose fighting prowess was considered the strongest among Saints of the Great Path! This was enough to show how terrifying he was!

“Senior, kill him... But leave his flesh for me so I can cook something!” Bu Fang said, looking at Pride Great Soul Overlord without expression.

Suiren's eyes lit up. “No problem... I hadn't thought of that if you didn't say so. This fellow's meat would definitely be the ultimate delicacy if grilled!”

He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He was also a glutton, and he was the one who invented barbecue. After being reminded by Bu Fang, his mouth began to water.

“Looks like I have to be gentle, or we can't grill him if I turn his flesh to pulps,” Suiren said as he stroked his beard.

Perhaps because Nethery had used the power beyond her level, her aura had become somewhat weak and unstable. She was now wrapped in the curse power, and she looked a little miserable.

Bu Fang took out an oyster pancake with a flip of his hand and gave it to her. In her current situation, however, an oyster pancake was merely a palliative. If he was to heal her, he would need something potent, and the Soul Overlord's flesh was the perfect ingredient.



Pride Great Soul Overlord's crushed head wriggled and soon recovered completely. The dark, sinful energy was surging in his mouth.

With the light of merit and the Flower of Great Path over his head, Suiren rushed out with the tree branch in hand and came in front of the Soul Overlord in an instant, lashing out the branch and dragging him into a fierce battle.

Pride Great Soul Overlord did not take the human emperor seriously at first. However, after they had exchanged a few moves, Suiren did not suffer defeat. Instead, the more he fought, the stronger and more confident he became.

Suiren kept whipping the Soul Overlord with the tree branch, like how a father would whip his son. Soon, Pride Great Soul Overlord's body was covered with wounds, and black blood kept spilling out from them.

His miserable look froze everyone. It took a while for them to come to their senses and suck in their breath.

"A Chaotic Saint?!" The corner of Tongtian's mouth twitched, and he could not help but exclaim.

Yes, Suiren had made a breakthrough and become a Chaotic Saint after he was resurrected!

The next moment, Tongtian laughed heartily. A Chaotic Saint was enough to suppress all these Soul Demons. He knew that the Ancestral Planet was safe now.

Suiren had become strong and muscular, completely different from his previous aging appearance. Every attack he made was filled with mighty power.

Pride Great Soul Overlord could no longer be arrogant. His was filled with hatred. He had descended to this world by forcing through the array, so his strength was suppressed by nearly seventy percent. This caused him to be beaten by Suiren without the ability to fight back. His dark golden scales became very dull.

He was boiling with rage. He was the Great Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe, who had led countless Soul Demons to conquer numerous worlds. He could not allow anyone to humiliate him like this!

He lashed out his dragon tail. The stroke was like a divine whip striking at the sky, so strong that even the void seemed to shatter before it.

Suiren's eyes widened as he raised his hands and grabbed the tail. "What a... fat tail it is!" He pulled the tail and grinned.

Pride Great Soul Overlord was taken aback and had a bad feeling. He tried to draw back the tail, but it was too late!

The next moment, Suiren straightened the tail and whacked it hard with the tree branch. With a ripping sound, the tail broke off, twitching violently in Suiren's hand like a tentacle.

"Dammit!" Pride Great Soul Overlord flew into a rage. He could not bear such great humiliation! He opened his mouth wide, in which a ball of black energy containing terrifying destructive power began to take shape.

Suiren narrowed his eyes and waved his hand. The dragon tail immediately flew toward Bu Fang. "Grill this tail first, boy!" He laughed wildly.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up. Nethery was in need of nourishment, and this Soul Overlord's flesh was just the right ingredient!

He shook his hand, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife immediately fell into his grip. He thrust out the knife, removed all the scales from the tail, and cut it into three pieces.

With a thought in his head, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok appeared, spinning, and the three pieces of dragon tail fell into it. He then snapped his fingers. Countless herbs fell from the void into the wok. After that, he raised his palm, from which the Spring of Life came pouring into the wok, emitting a strong life force.

Finally, he flicked his finger and threw out the divine flame. It fell under the wok and began to burn.

“A dragon tail must be used to make soup to provide great nourishment,” Bu Fang said calmly.

The people around them were dumbfounded. Suiren and Bu Fang were indeed two gluttons. They actually discussed how to cook the Great Soul Overlord’s tail in front of him... They simply did not give him any face!

However, according to Suiren, why should they give any face to beasts?!

Suiren looked wild. He put away the tree branch, charged out with bare hands, and began to punch and kick Pride Great Soul Overlord. He did not use any fancy move. All he got were simple and violent moves!

With just his fists and legs, he beat the Soul Overlord senseless!

Sun Wukong watched excitedly and kept scratching his cheeks. He thought this was how a fight should be!

Tongtian also calmly watched the battle with a smile. It always gladdened his heart to watch Soul Demons being tortured.

Pride Great Soul Overlord’s head was almost blown apart. Every punch that hit him left a bloody hole on his body.

Meanwhile, the air was filled with a rich fragrance. Bu Fang sat cross-legged in the starry sky and kept adding divine herbs to the wok. The dragon tail soup was bubbling and steaming.

Pride Great Soul Overlord was suppressed. His body was crushed, but he was not dead. As a Chaotic-Saint-level Great Soul Overlord, he needed only a drop of blood to be reborn. He was immortal. He kept being crushed, then he kept recovering.

Everyone watched in awe.

Finally, when he was crushed once again, he did not recover. He became a heap of shredded meat, floating in the starry sky.

“You will all die! The Soul Demon army will surely wipe out mankind! The Soul God’s hatred for humanity is beyond your imagination!”

Pride Great Soul Overlord was afraid. He did not dare to form a solid body again and just uttered threatening words in the form of a heap of shredded meat. However, what he said was true.

“The array cannot last for too long... You are all going to die!”

Boom!

Suiren raised his fist, which was burning with fire, and then punched the heap of shredded meat, crushing it further. It should take the Soul Overlord a long time to recover again.

Standing in midair, Suiren took a deep breath and smelled a strong aroma of meat, which made him hungry and his mouth water!

“It smells delicious!” He laughed. “Let me wake up my old friends and have them dine with me!”

He took a step forward, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Fuxi and Shennong, who were sitting cross-legged in the starry sky.

His face became serious—he dared not be careless. The soul was the most vulnerable part of a person, even if that person was a Saint of the Great Path.

He raised his hands. Red flames instantly emerged and burned in his palms. The next moment, he slapped the foreheads of Fuxi and Shennong.

The flames burrowed into the heads of the two human emperors and began to burn. Their bodies were enveloped in flames in an instant.

Soon, shrill hissing sounds rang out from the flames. They were the voices of the Soul Demons’ will.

There was no doubt that these were the wills of two Great Soul Overlords, for they could influence Fuxi and Shennong. Unfortunately, they had been weakened significantly by the array after passing through the cosmic portal. As a result, they could not resist Suiren's power.

Before long, they turned into black smoke and dissipated in the void.

Suiren's tanned skin glowed, and there was a fire burning in his eyes. Behind him, Chaotic Energy surged, and the Flower of the Great Path bloomed. At that moment, he looked like a towering supreme being, holding up the whole world!

"Wake up! When are you going to wake up if not now? Fuxi, Shennong, wake up! We will fight the Soul Demons together!" Suiren roared.

The flames were blazing, and the two emperors had their eyes closed as if they were being reborn. Suddenly, their eyes popped open and burst into a brilliant light, illuminating every corner of the universe in an instant!

In the distance, Bu Fang circled around the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and kept slapping it, causing it to tremble. The soup rippled and impacted the dragon tail.

Nethery sat in a corner with her arms around her legs, quietly watching Bu Fang cook. As she sniffed the fragrance in the air, she could not help but stick out her tongue and lick her lips.

Suddenly, she turned even paler. Inside her head, the voice sounded.

...

Tongtian, Yang Jian, and Sun Wukong were genuinely excited when they saw the two human emperors open their eyes.

As they opened their eyes, the whole universe seemed to brighten and fill with hope.

Fuxi's long white beard fluttered as he glanced at Suiren. With a thought, the eight trigrams compass flew over and fell into his hand. His face grew serious as he laid one hand on the compass and unleashed his divine sense, covering the entire universe in an instant.

At this moment, the divine herbs around Shennong that had withered were fully revived, all emitting powerful energy.

Looking at Suiren, who was laughing, Fuxi and Shennong were a little dazed. Then, they nodded.

“It’s good that you guys woke up...” A smile appeared on Suiren’s face, then he turned his head and looked into the distance.

There, Pride Great Soul Overlord had recovered and was about to sneak away. However, his move was discovered by Suiren.

A tree branch flew out, pierced the Soul Overlord’s body in an instant, and nailed him in midair. He struggled for a while, then stopped moving.

All of a sudden, monstrous sinful energy exploded out, and then a ray of black light shot toward the array.

“Shennong, lend me your World Tree branch...” Suiren grinned, revealing his white teeth.

His tree branch could nail the Soul Demon’s body, but it could not nail his true form. The World Tree branch could.

Without hesitation, Shennong flicked his finger. The branch of the World Tree immediately fell into Suiren’s hand.

Suiren spat on each palm, rubbed them together, and then looked into the distance, locking onto the black light.

“Go!”

With a whizzing sound, the World Tree branch disappeared. When it reappeared, it pierced Pride Great Soul Overlord’s true form and then nailed him in midair. He struggled, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not break free.

He roared and hissed, and he was a little terrified.

At this moment, Bu Fang, with the wok of boiling soup in one hand, came to the Soul Overlord's body, which was nailed in midair by the tree branch. He skinned it and cut it with great speed. He was very good at handling dragon meat.

"The dragon tail eight treasures soup is ready. Please give it a taste," Bu Fang said.

With a thought, nine blue-and-white porcelain bowls appeared in front of him. The brownish-red soup flew out of the wok and filled every bowl. Then, the bowls flew to everyone present.

Suiren laughed and took one bowl, then sniffed at the soup with an intoxicated look.

Fuxi and Shennong nodded to Bu Fang as they took their bowls.

Tongtian, Sun Wukong, and the others each got a bowl of dragon tail soup. The Soul Overlord struggled frantically as he watched this.

Nethery held her bowl and stared at the soup.

Bu Fang grabbed the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and waved it at the crowd. The soup spilled a little. He grinned and said, "Cheers!"

Chapter 1668: It's Time For Her To Go Home

"Cheers?!"

Did he think he was drinking wine?

Tongtian and the others all laughed and shook their heads. They lifted their bowls, gave the soup a little swirl, and drank it like Bu Fang.

Bu Fang had added countless precious divine herbs into the soup, their essences perfectly mixing with the nutrition of the dragon tail. It made the soup full of great tonic effect and great energy.

Suiren drank it excitedly. His throat kept moving as the delicious soup poured into his mouth.

As he drank, his body and mind seemed to be changing. The Flower of the Great Path above him quietly bloomed, releasing mysterious waves of energy that made heaven and earth rumble.

“Haha... It’s so refreshing!”

Suiren burst out laughing. After finishing the soup, he picked out a piece of dragon meat from the bowl, put it into his mouth, and chewed. The meat was chewy, but as he chewed, energy poured out of it and rushed into his body, causing his energy to start growing exponentially.

Not only Suiren, but Fuxi and Shennong also drank the soup. However, the way they drank it was much more polite than him.

As the soup entered their stomachs, the two human emperors exchanged a glance and saw the surprise in each other’s eyes.

Their exhausted bodies suddenly came back to life at this moment. The feeling was like a sweet rain had finally come after a long drought. They felt nourished both physically and mentally.

A tremendous amount of energy surrounded them, causing their aura to fluctuate fiercely as if to shatter the vault of heaven.

Sun Wukong kept shaking his bowl after drinking as if he wanted to shake more soup out of it. He had never tasted such delicious soup. The taste simply intoxicated him. It was even more delicious than the immortal peaches from the Celestial Court!

Everyone enjoyed it. A bowl of soul had made everyone’s body and mind transformed a little.

The Celestial Dog finally got to drink the soup this time. Yang Jian, perhaps afraid of being ignored again, specially left a mouthful of soup for it. The dog licked the soup while wagging its tail, satisfied and happy.



Yang Jian could not help sighing in his heart. He was a mighty divine general of the Celestial Court and an Immortal Emperor, yet he had to adapt to a dog's disposition... That was the sorrow of being a dog owner.

In the distance, Pride Great Soul Overlord, who was nailed in midair by the branch of the World Tree, hissed and roared.

He could not stand the thought of his flesh being eaten by these humans. All along, only Soul Demons ate humans, not the other way around! He could not accept it at all!

However, no matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free. It was said that the World Tree was the home of the souls of all Immortals and Gods, so it had a very powerful effect on suppressing souls.

Bu Fang put away the Soul Overlord's body. To him, a Chaotic-Saint-level body was definitely the greatest prize. He could use it to cook many delicacies later.

At the same time, Fuxi operated the Eight Trigrams Array and crushed Pride Great Soul Overlord's soul, turning it into pure energy and sending it into the array.

Down below, the array that blocked the cosmic portal was filled with black smoke. But with the influx of energy, the cracks in the array were quickly repaired. The array, which was on the verge of breaking, was able to guard the passage where the Soul Demons used to invade Earth.

Fuxi expressed his gratitude to Bu Fang by nodding his head. The soup had given him back his energy, so he was very pleased.

Looking at Bu Fang, he flicked his finger. A ray of light instantly shot into Bu Fang's body. It was his gift to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang paused for a moment. He saw a spinning Eight Trigrams Array land on his Taotie Arm. The array plus the energy of Yin and Yang seemed to transform the arm. He could not feel the change, but he was sure he would notice it later.

After doing all this, Fuxi descended like a meteor to the center of the array that sealed the cosmic portal. He sat cross-legged down and put his hands on his knees, his eyes slightly drooping.

Boom!

There seemed to be something terrible pounding on the other side of the array, causing it to tremble continuously. There was no doubt that the Soul Demons had launched another attack. Perhaps they had sensed that Pride Great Soul Overlord was killed.

To the Soul Demons, the fall of a Great Soul Overlord was a great loss, not to mention that this loss did not bring them any real benefit.

Shennong also expressed his thanks to Bu Fang. He nodded, shook his hand, and produced an old clay pot.

“This is Hundred Flowers Divine Wine. It is brewed from hundreds of flowers, all of which are top-grade divine herbs. I am now giving it to you. One sip of this divine wine can give life to the dead and slow down the injury of the soul,” Shennong said with a smile.

Bu Fang took it. Holding it in his hand, he felt that the clay pot was extremely heavy. As the wine Shennong had brewed with all the precious materials he had collected throughout his life, it was arguably his most precious possession.

Bu Fang suddenly fell silent. He felt that there was something wrong with the two human emperors. They had given him their most precious treasures, as if they wanted them to be passed on.

After giving away the Hundred Flowers Divine Wine, Shennong stepped on an auspicious cloud and landed in the array, suppressing the cosmic portal together with Fuxi. Many divine herbs hovered around him—each one seemed to have a spiritual nature.

Suiren glanced at Bu Fang and said, “I’ve given you what I had to give. You have grasped the hope of the primordial fire, and that is my legacy to you...” He stroked his beard and laughed.

“It’s time for you guys to go. This is the Ancestral Planet’s last line of defense. Those brutes will never break through as long as we three old bones are still here!”

He put the tree branch on his shoulder, and an aura erupted from his body, shaking the starry sky. The next moment, he shook his hand.

A wave of Chaotic Energy immediately enveloped the crowd. Everyone only felt the world around them spin, and then they found that they had left the starry sky.

Standing outside the cave, Bu Fang looked through the entrance. He saw Suiren carrying the tree branch, laughing and sitting cross-legged in the starry sky. Countless stars darkened in an instant. The cosmic portal floated behind him, while the array kept rumbling.

Two old but magnificent figures sat cross-legged on the array, suppressing the cosmic portal and guarding the Ancestral Planet of mankind with determination as solid as a rock.

“These are the three human emperors with great merit and virtue... They will always be the most solid backing for mankind,” Tongtian said with emotion. The four immortal swords were hovering behind him, while he held the green sword in his arms.

Everyone’s face showed the highest respect for the three human emperors. Great men like these deserved their admiration.

The next moment, they turned and flew toward Earth in streams of light.

The four cosmic portals had been secured. Some of the remaining Soul Demons made their way to Earth, but they were ruthlessly killed by Tongtian.

The Sect Leader hung the four immortal swords over the four black holes. Sun Wukong plucked four of his hairs, transformed each into a golden-banded staff, and made them guard the portals. As for Yang Jiang, he did not have any tricks like them.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, cooked four steaming dishes and placed them outside each of the four entrances. Each dish exuded a unique aura that belonged to one God of Cooking Set as it guarded the portal.

At this point, Earth was impregnable and would not be invaded by Soul Demons.

As for the remaining Soul Demons who invaded Earth, they went into hiding after all the Soul Overlords were killed. However, as the public enemy of mankind, they could not continue to exist.

The United States, Hua, and the Western Alliance had joined forces to find and kill these Soul Demons. Soon, all the Soul Demons on Earth were completely wiped out.

...

Bu Fang, Nethery, the Empyrean Fairy, Yang Jian, and Sun Wukong landed in front of Bu Bu Little Kitchen.

Many Immortals saw them and came at once. They were very respectful to Bu Fang, but when they saw Sun Wukong, they were all taken aback.

“Greetings, Great Sage...” These Immortals quickly clasped their fists and bowed to him.

“Well, I have become a Buddha, so I’m no longer as cruel and brutal as before. You guys should not be afraid...” Sun Wukong laughed and scratched his cheeks.

Nethery seemed strangely quiet, and Bu Fang noticed that. Frowning, he asked, “Are you okay?”

She glanced at him and shook her head with an expressionless face. Then, she stepped into the restaurant, went up to the second floor, and returned to her room.

The layout of Bubu Little Kitchen was basically the same as any of Bu Fang’s other restaurants.

Foxy jumped into Bu Fang’s arms, craned her head, and watched Nethery walk up to the second floor. Her tiny eyes looked puzzled.

Bu Fang frowned, stroked the little fox’s head, and said nothing.

With his return, the restaurant became very lively. After learning of his return, senior figures from various countries rushed to Mount Kunlun, though Bu Fang had not said anything about selling Soul Overlord meat.

The restaurant was filled with smoke, and the air was rich with the smell of food. Yang Jian, Sun Wukong, and the Celestial Dog were feasting around a table.

“Ah... Tsk, tsk... This sour and spicy taste really makes me crave for more!”

Sun Wukong lifted his head from the bowl. The hair on his face was stained with sauce, giving him a funny look, while his lips were red from the spicy taste.

Yang Jian’s mouth was stuffed full of food, and the vertical eye on his forehead was wide open. He simply could not stop eating.

The Celestial Dog, on the other hand, was wagging its tail in excitement.

Ting-a-ling!

The kitchen curtain was lifted. Bu Fang came out, wiping the water off his hands. “Well, does the taste of the food suit you?” he asked indifferently, looking at the three fellows who were eating contentedly.

Sun Wukong was so excited that he jumped up from his chair and squatted on the dining table, scratching his ears and cheeks.

“More than just suits our taste! I dare say you couldn’t find anything so delicious in the Jade Emperor’s Celestial Court... And the immortal pills in Lord Lao Zi’s cauldron are so tasteless compared to your dish!”

Sun Wukong was generous with his praise. A faint smile brushed Bu Fang’s lips. He enjoyed the compliment.

Tongtian returned to the Immortal Island of Penglai. As the leader of Earth’s Immortals, he would not leave easily.

After learning that Bu Fang was not going to sell Soul Overlord meat, the leaders of different countries also left. However, they all left some people behind to keep an eye on the restaurant.

Bu Fang suddenly had nothing to do, so he pulled a chair and sat down in front of the restaurant. Lying on the chair and watching the sunset over Mount Kunlun, he felt very comfortable.

Sun Wukong also followed Bu Fang's example and lay down on a recliner after he had eaten his fill. However, after lying down for a while, he got bored and jumped onto the roof to chase the Kun Bird.

The sun that looked like an egg yolk slowly hid behind the mountains, turning the sky red.

Suddenly, Bu Fang saw a figure walking slowly toward him from a distance. It moved so quick that in just the blink of an eye, it was already in front of the restaurant.

From head to toe, the figure was wrapped in a black robe, so Bu Fang could not see his or her face.

The strange visitor stood in front of the restaurant, facing Bu Fang who was lying on the recliner. The pair of eyes under the black robe seemed to stare at him for a long time, then at last they turned to the restaurant.

The next moment, the black-robed figure ignored Bu Fang and walked toward the restaurant.

"I'm sorry, but the restaurant is temporarily closed," Bu Fang said, cocking his head.

The figure paused for a brief moment, then continued stepping into the restaurant.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed instantly.

"Hmm... I'm not here to eat. I'm here to look for someone... May I ask if the Cursed Goddess is here? It's time for her to... go home," the black-robed figure said indifferently.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted.

Chapter 1669: You're a Very Naughty Chef

"It's time for her to... go home," said the stranger. The voice was muffled, so it was hard to judge whether the stranger was a man or a woman, but the insistence in those words was clear.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted slightly. 'This person is here to... bring Nethery home? But... Does she have a home?'

His expression became serious. He carefully studied the stranger. The material of the black robe was exquisite, and it seemed to shimmer faintly. Clearly, this was a treasure, and no ordinary treasure. Bu Fang could not sense the stranger's aura, but he could feel a sense of fright inside him.

"Is the Cursed Goddess in there?" the stranger asked again. He or she had sensed Nethery's aura. Then, ignoring Bu Fang, the stranger stepped away and continued toward the door.

Bu Fang got up from the recliner and tried to stop the stranger.

Just as the stranger crossed the sill and stepped into the restaurant, a sudden gust of wind blew off the hood of the black robe and revealed a face.

The stranger turned out to be a middle-aged woman of grace and elegance. She had a few wrinkles at the corners of her eyes, but her beautiful appearance was something that no one could ignore. In that instant, she seemed to become the focus of the world.

The woman frowned. As soon as she stepped into the restaurant, she felt a familiar aura coming toward her. She turned around abruptly and rested her eyes on Bu Fang's face.

A great force suddenly descended, pressing down on Bu Fang's body like a towering mountain.

"You..." The woman looked at Bu Fang. Her eyes were very deep and seemed to contain a vast universe full of stars.

She seemed to have questions she wanted to ask, but she did not ask them. Instead, she just looked straight at Bu Fang. After a long time, she sighed, shook her head, and continued walking into the restaurant. Her aura became calmer.

Bu Fang's heart was pounding. 'Who is this lady? Why does she give me a sense of fright?!'

Who in the world could make him feel that way? Even Saints of the Great Path could not frighten him. Could it be that the lady in front of him was a... Chaotic Saint?

After thinking for a brief moment, Bu Fang said, "Excuse me..."

The lady frowned at him and gestured for him to continue.

"What did you ask just now? Is the Cursed Goddess here?"

The lady nodded. She looked indifferently at Bu Fang, her expression calm.

"Well... She's not here. She went out to play," Bu Fang said seriously.

The corner of the lady's mouth twitched in disdain. 'Where did this idiot come from? Does he take me for a fool?' The expression was somewhat similar to Nethery's when she was sneering.

"Don't be naughty," she said, shaking her head, then turned and stepped into the restaurant.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

Suddenly, Sun Wukong hung upside down from the roof, blinked, then jumped down to follow Bu Fang. "Don't worry, boy. I've got your back..." he said.

They stepped inside the restaurant together.

The lady sat down in a chair and crossed her legs. Her long, curvy legs looked fair and attractive against her black robe.

"Another restaurant?" The corner of her mouth twitched again as she saw Bu Fang walk in.

Bu Fang said nothing. With his hands behind his back, he stood to the side.

"I had once taken away a Cursed Goddess in a similar restaurant many years ago," said the lady. She seemed to think of something funny and chuckled.



“I did not expect that after so many years, I would have to bring back a Cursed Goddess in a restaurant again... Is this fate?” she said. Then, she gave Bu Fang a deep look. “Unfortunately, it’s an ill-fated relationship.”

“Well... As I said, Nethery is not here. She went out to play. Why don’t you come back some other time?” Bu Fang said seriously.

The lady’s strength was unfathomable, and Bu Fang felt that he might be no match for her. So, if he could put off her and make her leave, that would be the best ending.

“It’s okay. I can wait for her. She has already agreed.” The lady waved her hand. Suddenly, she looked at the menu with great interest. “I’ll have the Egg-Fried Rice. If my memory serves me right, I also had the same dish last time.”

Egg-Fried Rice? Bu Fang paused. “The restaurant is closed today,” he said, shaking his head.

“You’re a lot naughtier than the previous chef...” The lady chuckled. She was not in a hurry, and she did not urge. She just waited quietly in the restaurant.

Bu Fang frowned and found a chair to sit down.

Sun Wukong thought the lady was here to look for trouble, but the atmosphere turned out to be so quiet. It made him a little uncomfortable. It was like being forced to sit still and listen to Gautama chanting the scriptures. So, he sneaked out of the restaurant and went to disturb the Kun Bird.

Time passed, and it was getting late. When the sun was completely behind the mountain, the lady spoke again. She looked toward the stairs and said, “It’s time to go.”

Bu Fang, startled by her voice, suddenly looked over.

The sound of footsteps came from the top of the stairs as Nethery came down in a black dress, her face expressionless.

Bu Fang sat on one side and the lady on the other. When she came down and saw that, she stopped in place.

Just when Bu Fang thought she would come to him, Nethery went to the lady.

The lady was satisfied. She rose to her feet and gently smoothed Nethery's hair. "The Queen has been waiting for you for a long time. Let's go back now," she said with a smile. She was very beautiful when she smiled.

Nethery did not smile. Her expression was completely unchanged.

"Hold on. If I may ask, where is Nethery's home?" Bu Fang said suddenly. Nethery had been at his side since the Light Wind Empire. How could he let this lady take her away so easily?

"I know what you mean, young man. I've seen people like you all the time." The lady chuckled. She took Nethery's soft hand in her hand and walked slowly out of the restaurant.

Nethery struggled briefly, but then she followed.

Bu Fang frowned. He stood up, his figure flickering, and then he was in the doorway, stopping them from leaving.

"Have you ever heard of the Void City?" the lady looked at him indifferently and said.

Bu Fang shook his head to indicate that he had not heard of it. He was tempted to ask her if she had ever heard of Light Wind Empire.

"The Void City is a place of chaos, but it is also a place of hope. Shrouded in the Queen of Curses' light, it is a pure land in the war-torn universe.

"No one dares to cause trouble in the Void City, for no one can withstand Her Majesty's curses. Anyone who stirs up trouble in the Void City will be turned into bones," said the lady, looking Bu Fang up and down.

"I've seen many chefs like you. You'd better give up what you have in mind. A chef is a chef, after all. Oh, let me give you a friendly warning: You'd better not set foot in the Void City. Her Majesty hates chefs more than anything else."

After saying that, the lady pressed on, pulling Nethery with her.

The look in Nethery's eyes was complicated. Ever since she agreed to the voice in her head and gained the power, she knew this day would come. However, she had not expected it to be so soon.

She wanted to eat a few more bowls of Dragon Blood Rice cooked by Bu Fang. Although she no longer needed the dish to replenish the energy in her, she could not forget the taste. Perhaps, eating a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice every day had become a habit for her.

The lady went to the door, but Bu Fang did not move aside and just looked at her indifferently.

According to what the lady described, Void City should be a very awesome place. But what did that have to do with him?

He had brought Nethery from the land of relics, and she had followed him since the Light Wind Empire. How could he let this lady take her away so easily?

"Why are you chefs always so persistent?" The lady smiled, but her face was cold. She could almost predict what was going to happen next.

Bu Fang shook his head. "You can't take Nethery away if she doesn't want to go..."

"What if she wants to go with me?" asked the lady.

That gave Bu Fang pause.

"Now, you can get out of the way..." The lady sneered. She had seen men like Bu Fang all the time. She lifted a hand and patted it lightly on his shoulder.

Bu Fang frowned, raised his Taotie Arm, and grabbed the lady's hand.

"As I said... you can get out of the way now."

Suddenly, the lady's voice became so melodious and grand that it seemed to come from the depths of the universe. The sky and the earth changed color at this moment, and the whole Earth seemed to be in a panic.

Bu Fang's pupils constricted. He only felt a tremendous force pressing down on him.

The next moment, the whole restaurant rumbled, and it seemed that a supreme aura was about to descend. The lady glanced fearfully at the restaurant. However, she appeared to be very experienced in this kind of situation. Her figure flashed, and then she stepped out of the restaurant with Bu Fang and Nethery.

Boom!

The whole Mount Kunlun began to shake violently at this moment. In the immortal temple at the top of the mountain, the Queen Mother of the West and her many Immortals were horrified. They felt a terrifying aura pressing down on them, making them unable to move.

“A Chaotic Saint?!”

The Queen Mother sprawled over the table, while the other Immortals stood stiffly in the temple. Why would there be a Chaotic Saint on the Ancestral Planet? What had happened?

Meanwhile, on the Immortal Island of Penglai, Tongtian opened his eyes, his aura fluctuating. The water around the island seemed to be suppressed by the aura and could not raise any waves.

“Fellow Daoist Bu...” The Sect Leader furrowed his brows.

...

In front of Bubu Little Kitchen, the ground beneath Bu Fang's feet had collapsed into a deep pit, and all the gravel had turned into powder in the blink of an eye. The powerful aura caused the Vermilion Robe to be on the verge of tearing apart.

‘This lady is actually a... Chaotic Saint?!’ he cried out in his heart. ‘Is that Void City really so terrifying? It actually sent a Chaotic Saint to bring Nethery back?!’

Bu Fang's palm was still holding onto the lady's arm tightly. The Yin and Yang energy swirled around his Taotie Arm, while with a bestial roar, the shadow of a Taotie emerged over his hand, accompanied by an Eight Trigrams Array.

"Although I don't know why there's a chef by the side of the Cursed Goddess of every generation, by coincidence or providence, all Cursed Goddesses will eventually return to the Void City, and you chefs will never be able to step into the Void City!" said the lady.

Suddenly, a ghostly green cursed snake slowly crawled out of her arm and wrapped itself around Bu Fang's arm. The next moment, it darted forward and bit him on the arm.

#### Chapter 1670: Bu Fang's Transformation

Bu Fang's arm was bitten by the cursed snake, and a dark aura seemed to seep into it. He frowned and grunted.

Nethery's pupils constricted, and she yanked the lady's hand. The latter looked at her, then the cursed snake disappeared.

"Your sympathy is useless. When you return to Void City, you will understand how disgusting these chefs are," said the lady faintly.

After glancing coldly at Bu Fang, she pulled back her hand and said to Nethery, "Take one last look at this chef. The Soul God is about to awaken, and the first thing he will do when he wakes up is to kill this chef. This may well be the last time you see each other."

Nethery bit her lip. She did not listen to the lady but gave Bu Fang a complicated look.

"Bu Fang... give me another bowl of Dragon Blood Rice."

Bu Fang felt a numbness in his arm. After being bitten by the cursed snake, some kind of energy seemed to have seeped into it. However, he did not refuse Nethery. He had prepared Dragon Blood Rice in advance.

With a flip of his hand, he produced a bowl of rice and handed it to her. He had stored many bowls of Dragon Blood Rice in the System's storage space for emergencies.

Nethery took the bowl and ate the rice quietly.

The lady watched her eat. She was in no hurry, for she had plenty of time. In fact, at her level, time did not mean much.

Nethery ate quickly. Before long, she had finished eating. It was as delicious as ever. She did not think she could get tired of the Dragon Blood Rice no matter how many times she ate it.

After fusing with the power of the female corpse, she found that she had some extra memories in her head. Now, these memories had awakened and made her understand her origin.

She came from Void City, the home of Cursed Goddesses. The Cursed Goddess of each generation would have her memory sealed by the Queen of Curses and then banished to a different place. If the memory of a particular Cursed Goddess awakened, she would regain the recognition of Void City and could return as a candidate of the Queen's successor.

Nethery could not refuse the lady's request for her return. When she agreed to borrow the power of Void City, she had sealed her fate.

The lady before her was the reclamer of Void City. In fact, she was once a Cursed Goddess, and now she was one of the guardians of Void City, a mighty expert with the cultivation base of a Chaotic Saint.

That was all Nethery knew. She would learn more secrets only after she returned to Void City.

The time had finally come for her and Bu Fang to part ways. It was a pity that she would never be able to eat the food he cooked from now on. She felt a little suffocated...

"Let's go..." said the lady.

Nethery nodded.

Bu Fang frowned and wanted to stop them, but the lady raised a finger. A massive burst of Chaotic Energy erupted, causing the void to collapse. In the blink of an eye, the distance between him and them was stretched infinitely far.

“Chefs are not welcome in Void City. This comes from Her Majesty’s aversion to chefs. Of course, if you’re strong enough to be approved by Her Majesty, you can still come. However, that is basically impossible. You are too weak,” said the lady.

After that, she smiled, then took Nethery’s hand and slowly turned around.

Suddenly, everything in front of Bu Fang shrank to a tiny dot, and in just a twinkling of an eye, the dot disappeared. Even the terrible aura of a Chaotic Saint was gone.

Bu Fang stood where he was. The sun had sunk completely into the horizon, and the little bit of crimson in the sky was swallowed up by the darkness. The vault of heaven was covered with bright stars, which emitted a dazzling light.

He took a deep breath with neither sadness nor joy in his heart. Nethery had left. As the lady said, his strength was still too weak. He was not even qualified to keep Nethery here.

He had learned a lot from the lady’s words. She said she had seen a lot of chefs like him, and she seemed to be afraid of restaurants. Or maybe what really scared her was the System.

‘Could it be that the chefs she had met are the Hosts before me? There seems to be some kind of unknown relationship between the Hosts, Void City, and Soul Demons...’

Bu Fang lifted his head to look at the sky.

Sun Wukong, Yang Jian, and the Celestial Dog watched him from a distance and did not disturb him. They knew that he needed to think about life now.

Bu Fang looked out at the vast starry sky with vacant eyes. The Artifact Spirits’ sighs could be heard ringing in his spirit sea.

‘Host, stick to the path of becoming the God of Cooking... Only when you stand at the top will you be able to see many things and look through the mists. Believe in yourself. You are the best,’ the System’s serious voice echoed in his head.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched slightly. The System had not comforted him for a long time. However, the System was right. Perhaps he would be able to see through all the fog that had been hanging over him once he became the God of Cooking and stood at the top.

He turned and walked into the restaurant, closing the door behind him with a creak.

...

The Chaotic Saint’s aura had disappeared, which made many Immortals sigh with relief. It would be hard for them to stop a Chaotic Saint from destroying the Ancestral Planet—it would be a nightmare for all if that really happened.

In the days that followed, the Ancestral Planet regained its peace.

The Immortals were all hidden in the mountains and no longer showed up in public. In the cities, however, the superhumans began to develop substantially. The development of the cultivation system gave the people a renewed enthusiasm and desire for cultivation.

After enjoying Bu Fang’s delicious food for a few days, Yang Jian left with the Celestial Dog. They must return to the Immortal Island of Penglai.

It was Tongtian who called them back. Many Immortals were about to return to the Primitive Universe to fight the Soul Demons, and Yang Jian, as a divine general of the Celestial Court, would naturally participate in the battle as well.

Bu Fang did not ask them to stay; there was no need for him to do so. His restaurant has always been like this, with people coming and leaving all the time. He had gotten used to it.

Sun Wukong also left. He did not really want to leave, but he could not stay all day eating and drinking at Bu Fang’s restaurant. He had completed the task he needed to accomplish on the Ancestral Planet, so it was time for him to go back to the Primitive Universe and fight the Soul Demons.



Moreover, after eating many of Bu Fang's delicacies and Soul Overlord meat, his cultivation base had reached a bottleneck. He needed a spark to break through.

This spark could not be found on Earth that had become peaceful under the care of the three human emperors. That was why he chose to return to the Primitive Universe.

For a moment, Bu Fang was the only one left in Bubu Little Kitchen.

The Empyrean Fairy had become very well-behaved now. Although Nethery had left, she was still her maid. For the past few days, Bu Fang's expressionless look had put a lot of pressure on her.

One day, Bu Fang closed the door of the restaurant and left alone. He returned to Jiangdong and walked around the city, remembering the roads he used to take.

Earth was thriving—all the people were cultivating hard. The pressure brought by the Soul Demons made them understand the importance of cultivation.

Bu Fang walked on Earth at a steady pace.

...

At the superhuman base in Jiangdong, Xiao Ai stretched her back, then walked out of the building to get some sun.

Earth had become much more peaceful than before. The Gods of other countries were well behaved now. This might be due to the increasing strength of superhumans. In fact, it also had something to do with Bu Fang's Soul Overlord meat.

Most of the Soul Overlord meat sold by Bu Fang was bought by Hua's experts, and every slice of meat had created a supreme being. With these mighty existences guarding Hua, no one dared to cause trouble.

Even Xiao Ai had become an A-class superhuman. Although it was a shame that she had only reached this level after following Bu Fang for so long, her innate talent was limited after all.

Suddenly, she froze. She seemed to see a familiar figure in the distance. “Senior?” she called out.

The next moment, she rushed in that direction and came to a thick wood. However, she did not see anyone. She was sure that it was Bu Fang she had just seen.

Of course, when Bu Fang did not want her to see him, she naturally could not see him.

There was an egg on the ground, which radiated a golden glow and looked like something divine.

“What’s this?” Xiao Ai picked up the egg. The energy in it made her feel refreshed.

There was no doubt that it was left behind by Bu Fang. But Xiao Ai could not understand why he did that. And, what was inside the egg?

In fact, the egg was a gift from the Immortal Tree to Bu Fang. It was a dragon egg. He chose to leave it on Earth as some kind of footprint he left behind.

He continued to walk in the city. His divine sense kept sweeping through the crowd, but no one could sense it. He stayed on Earth for a month. During this time, he traveled to every corner of the planet.

A month later, Bu Fang returned to Mount Kunlun. He had decided to keep Bubu Little Kitchen at the foot of the mountain. As for when he would return to continue the business, that would depend on fate.

One day, Bu Fang was finally ready to leave. The Artifact Spirits were all awakened, so he had completed his task on Earth. He had even experienced many things, and they made him grow up. His state of mind had gone through a transformation, which was hard to describe.

On Earth, he learned about the horror of the Soul Demons and the higher levels of cultivation, met many new friends, felt the spirits of the three human emperors, and learned about the existence of the Primitive Universe.

And, of course, Void City. Bu Fang swore that he would go there someday. Since the Queen of Curses hated chefs so much, he vowed that one day he would open a restaurant in her city and cook under her nose every day.

He just loved to see how people hated him but could not get rid of him.

Before the return, Bu Fang went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland. It was as vibrant as ever and had evolved into a vast world. Of course, there were no humans in this big world.

Niu Hansan's wooden hut was built in the middle of the farmland. He lived in this world like a fish in water, spending his days leisurely.

The Immortal Tree had grown taller and looked more magical. Under it, the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea Tree was surrounded by a hazy mist as if enveloped in the aura of the Great Path, while the Senseless Lotus was in full bloom on its crown, displaying its bewitching beauty to the fullest.

Bu Fang walked quietly in the farmland. Niu Hansan did not know that he was here. He was still lying in his chair snoring loudly...

...

After leaving the Heaven and Earth Farmland, Bu Fang sat on a chair in Bubu Little Kitchen. On the table in front of him was a dish and a jar of wine.

He sipped the wine and ate the dish.

The Empyrean Fairy stood respectfully at a distance and looked at Bu Fang from time to time. She felt that he was becoming more and more terrifying and that his strength was becoming more and more unfathomable...

When the jar was empty, Bu Fang focused his eyes and took a deep breath. The next moment, with a thought, the System's serious voice rang out in his head...