

Gourmet 1671

Chapter 1671: Return and Level Up

“Attention, Host, the return teleportation is starting now.”

The System’s serious voice rang in Bu Fang’s ear. Sitting in the chair, he finished his cup of tea in one gulp, smacked his lips, and stood up.

White dots of light appeared around him and soon filled the entire restaurant. The next moment, a teleportation array emerged, enveloping him completely.

The restaurant was bright as day, and soon all the light disappeared.

The Empyrean Fairy stood in the restaurant and looked at Bu Fang with complicated eyes as he left. She let out a soft sigh.

There was no doubt that Bu Fang had left the Ancestral Planet. As for where he had gone, she did not know. Of course, she did not need to know. Her duty was to take care of the restaurant. Perhaps one day, Bu Fang would return.

It did not really make any difference to her. She had lived in Mount Kunlun all her life, so taking care of this restaurant was a simple task.

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Heaven and earth trembled. Bu Fang was surrounded by white dots of light. He felt that everything was spinning and becoming very clear as they flashed past him. It was as though he was traveling through the long river of time and space.

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Chaotic Universe, in the territory of Xiayi Divine Dynasty...

A white beam of light descended from the sky and smashed hard on a star. The whole star gave a deafening rumble as if it were about to be shattered. Soon, a thin figure slowly walked out from the smoke and dust.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back. The Vermilion Robe fluttered and kept out any smoke and dust from him.

“The System went nuts again... It got the landing destination wrong again.” Bu Fang curled his lips. He had gotten used to the System going crazy from time to time. It often got the destination wrong, and this had been the case since Light Wind Empire.

Standing on the star, he glanced around. It was a dead star, devoid of any life, and dust was the only thing left. He threw his head back and looked up into space. Countless stars wandered through the dark space, and most of them were lifeless.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged down and pondered for a while. Then, he began to walk on this lifeless planet. The dust was flying around his feet as he glanced around quietly.

The planet was covered in a thick layer of dust that had accumulated over the years. Not far away, a volcano was erupting, and magma was gushing out. It was a shocking primitive scene.

Every living star had evolved from such a dead star, and the difficulties involved were no simpler than the creation of the heavens and earth. Therefore, life was very valuable.

Bu Fang unleashed his divine sense. Back in the Chaotic Universe, his divine sense covered hundreds of millions of miles as soon as it spread.

His cultivation base now stood at the peak of the Chaotic Universe, and it was incredibly powerful. With a single thought, he could cover countless regions.

He locked onto the Xiayi Divine Dynasty's capital, then took a step. The void in front of him immediately tore apart. Now that he was back in the Chaotic Universe, he was able to use the supreme Laws of the Universe he had comprehended again.

He had to admit that one of the biggest benefits of the Laws was that it made it much easier for him to move to different places. It only took one step for him to travel a very long distance.

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Bu Fang was hovering in the starry sky outside the dynasty. Although he had been away for a long time, little had changed. He descended silently.

The disaster brought by the Soul Demons had long passed. There were still some Soul Demon activities within the dynasty, but the Divine Emperor would not let them cause any trouble again.

The capital was as busy and lively as ever. People packed the streets, and luxurious warships were flying in midair, in which passengers could be seen playing and talking. Stalls selling all kinds of food lined the streets, while the cries of vendors filled the air. Row upon row of tall buildings thrust into the sky like giant pillars.

Bu Fang walked down the street, but no one knew him. Soon, he arrived at the Luo Family's skyscraper, stepped into the teleportation array, and went straight to the top floor. He was familiar with everything here.

With a ding, the array reached the top floor. Bu Fang stepped out of it, facing the restaurant. However, its door was closed, and it was not as lively as he had expected.

He pushed open the door. The restaurant was a little dark, but as he entered, all the lights came on.

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"Sanniang, look! Why are the lights on the top floor of your family's building turned on?" A rich girl grabbed Luo Sanniang's hand and pointed to the top of the skyscraper.

The Luo Family's skyscraper, originally the tallest building in the capital, had been surpassed by other buildings as a result of the construction boom. It had long since lost its grandeur and was even more dilapidated and old than some buildings.

The rich girl tugged at Luo Sanniang, only to find that she was staring fixedly at the top floor of the building in disbelief.

On that top floor was a... restaurant. Now that its lights were on, that meant... that man was back! After talking to her best friend, Luo Sanniang rushed toward the restaurant impatiently. He was finally back.

When she reached the top floor of the building, she stopped at the door of the restaurant. In front of her, a man was lying quietly on a recliner, his eyes closed in a nap.

The familiar figure and the familiar style... It was Bu Fang!

“Owner Bu!” Luo Sanniang shouted in a soft voice.

That gave Bu Fang pause. He opened his eyes, greeted her, and then lay back to rest.

Luo Sanniang did not know whether to laugh or cry. It was really Bu Fang. Owner Bu had finally come back.

After greeting Bu Fang, she turned and left. Soon, the news spread all over the capital, and the whole divine dynasty shook.

However, when many people came to visit Bu Fang, he waved them all away. He did nothing but just lay in his chair and slept for three days and three nights. After he had enough sleep, he got up from the chair and stretched his back.

The sun slowly rose from the middle of the tall buildings in the capital, its brilliant light shining on the earth.

Bu Fang returned to the restaurant, clasped his hands behind him, and walked slowly. He had no idea where Er Ha had gone, and Lord Dog was missing. The Path-Understanding Tree was still healthy and flourishing.

With a clanging sound, Whitey came slowly out of the kitchen and followed Bu Fang. Foxy and Shrimpy, who were lying on his shoulders, jumped up at the same time and landed on Whitey's body.

Shrimpy propped its upper body up and sat on Whitey's head, while Foxy jumped up and down on its body.

Bu Fang looked at Whitey and smiled, then walked up to it and patted its belly.

“Everyone’s gone. It’s just the two of us and these two little ones left...” Bu Fang said with emotion.

Lord Dog and Nethery were gone, and he did not know where Er Ha had gone to. Bu Fang suddenly found that the people around him seemed to have disappeared, except Whitey who was still with him. In fact, Whitey was a product of the System, so it would not go away.

For a moment, he felt a little lonely, but he quickly adjusted himself. Then, he opened the door to start a new day of business.

The Divine Emperor, the Crown Prince, the heads of the aristocratic families, and all the people he knew came to greet him. They were as respectful to him as ever. As the man who saved their world from the Soul Demons, Bu Fang deserved their respect.

The old and kindly Divine Emperor talked with Bu Fang for quite a while.

After years of growth, Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty and Titan Divine Dynasty had recovered some of their strength. Upon hearing that Bu Fang had returned, the leaders of the two dynasties quickly came to see him.

The leaders of the three divine dynasties were gathered in a small restaurant. This was something unbelievable for the entire Chaotic Universe.

Many new restaurants had opened on the top floors of other buildings in the capital. These restaurants did not expect that a restaurant that had been closed for years would have such a big impact when it reopened.

The line went from the top floor to the entrance of the city—countless people were waiting to get a taste of the dishes in that restaurant. To be able to make a restaurant as booming as this was indeed impressive.

For a moment, the other restaurants received little to no customers. Even a restaurant that was very popular recently had lost its appeal. It was worth noting that the restaurant had hired a Heaven Divine Chef as its master chef.

Instead, this Heaven Divine Chef gave up his job in the kitchen and hurried to line up in front of Bu Fang's restaurant just to taste his food. This greatly frustrated the people who invested in that restaurant.

After seeing everyone off, Bu Fang ended the day's business. He closed the door, wiped the water off his hands, and made himself a hot cup of tea. Sitting in the restaurant, he sipped the tea quietly. Full of a mystical aura, this was no ordinary tea. It was the Nine Revolution Great Path Tea.

Where did Lord Dog go? Bu Fang did not know, and neither did anyone in the divine dynasty. He had wanted to ask Lord Dog something about Heavengods.

The Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe were actually equivalent to the Saints of the Great Path or Chaotic Saints on Earth and the Primitive Universe. However, Bu Fang did not know much about Heavengods, except for the one who had slapped him from the thunder tribulation.

Bu Fang was a vindictive man. He had always kept this incident in mind, and he swore that he would go to settle the scores whenever he got the chance.

Where were all the Heavengods of the Chaotic Universe? Was Lord Dog the reincarnation of a Heavengod? Did the other Heavengods also reincarnate like him?

Bu Fang was puzzled. If he wanted to become the God of Cooking, he had to cross the Heavengod threshold. However, it was useless for him to think too much. He only had to keep running the business now.

After this, he even took out the Soul Overlord meat, cooked it, and began to sell it. Xiayi Divine Dynasty went crazy once again. How could the people not recognize the Soul Overlord meat when Soul Thirteen, a Soul Overlord, had nearly destroyed the divine dynasty? That was their nightmare.

Therefore, everybody went crazy. More and more people were queuing to buy Soul Overlord meat.

Bu Fang's turnover was skyrocketing. Time passed. One day, when he had sold all the Soul Overlord meat, the voice that he had been waiting for finally echoed out.

Ding...

“Congratulations to Host on completing the turnover task and gaining the qualification for level up.”

The System’s serious voice rang in Bu Fang’s ear, making his eyes light up in an instant. Its next sentence, however, startled him.

Chapter 1672: Something Is Wrong With Bu Fang’s Cooking

The System’s serious voice rang out in Bu Fang’s ears, but it was different. It became a little muffled.

‘What’s the matter?’ Bu Fang frowned. ‘System, are you having a problem?’ He could not help but ask the System in his mind.

Rumble...

All of a sudden, Bu Fang’s spirit sea underwent a dramatic change. Terrifying rumbling sounds echoed out continuously as if mountains were collapsing and seas were churning, while all the Artifact Spirits became restless.

This abnormal phenomenon struck him as a little odd. There were not so many problems in the past. With a thought, his consciousness entered his spirit sea.

At that moment, great waves rose and swept across the vast spirit sea, and the Artifact Spirits were tumbling in it.

Qilin stood snarling in the middle of the spirit sea, causing the water to keep churning. Golden Dragon wriggled his body, and Vermilion Bird flapped her wings and kept crying. White Tiger roared and kept jumping, while Black Turtle was slowly rising from the depths of the spirit sea.

“What’s happening?” Bu Fang was confused. “What are the Artifact Spirits doing? Dancing?” Suddenly, he lifted his head and looked above him.

There, the pages of the God of Cooking's Menu were turning. The true form of his divine sense, sitting cross-legged over it, opened its eyes, which shone like the God of Cooking's Eye as they scanned the menu. The data in the menu kept pouring into his eyes.

Bu Fang calmed down and watched quietly. He wanted to see what was going to happen.

Boom!

Suddenly, he heard an explosion, and then he found that his spirit sea began to slowly collapse. The true form of his divine sense broke apart and kept disintegrating, while the God of Cooking's Menu was crushed into pieces. The destruction spread and gradually worked its way down, causing the spirit sea to crumble inch by inch...

Rumble...

Bu Fang's eyes suddenly went dark. Soon, he fell into a deep sleep, completely unaware of what happened next. Before losing his consciousness, he heard the System's serious voice again.

'System upgrade begins...'

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Bu Fang did not know how long he had slept. When he opened his eyes, he felt light-headed as if he had a bad cold. But he should not be feeling that. He had forgotten how long it had been since he had been ill.

He tried to use his divine sense, but he found that his body was so heavy that he could not move at all. He could not even lift a finger. His spirit sea was dead silent, with no spiritual fluctuations at all, and neither the Artifact Spirits nor the true form of his divine sense responded.

'What's going on?'

Bu Fang was really confused. He had spent so much effort returning to Earth to get the sleeping Artifact Spirits, only to have them all disappear as soon as he returned. What kind of joke was this? All his efforts were in vain. And where was the System, the culprit behind this?

He struggled to his feet and leaned back in a chair.

It was still dark outside. At the moment, he was lying in the restaurant without anyone noticing him. Foxy and Shrimpy were on his stomach, looking at him with wide eyes. Whitey stood in the distance, its mechanical eyes flashing.

Bu Fang's mind was confused. He needed time to gather his thoughts.

He called out to the System, but it did not respond. He sensed his strength. The power inside him could still be used, and it was still at the level of a God Emperor. However, he was completely unable to use his divine sense and mental force as if they had been completely wiped out.

He frowned. If his memory served him right, he was about to level up before he fell into a coma because he had completed the turnover required by the System.

Only he knew how difficult it was to accumulate the turnover this time. He had to sell almost an entire Soul Overlord to rake in a sufficient turnover.

However, this was what he got in the end... He felt as if he were dreaming.

The sky was getting brighter as the sun rose slowly over the horizon, shining brilliantly. Countless people scrambled toward the restaurant.

Bu Fang was a little dazed. Could he still cook delicious dishes after losing his mental force? Was he going to close the restaurant? He took a deep breath, his expression unchanged.

There was nothing he could do now about his missing mental force, so he chose to continue the day's business. He thought he could take this opportunity to verify something. He stepped into the kitchen.

The Crown Prince had arrived to keep order in the restaurant. He seemed to notice that something was wrong with Bu Fang and was looking suspiciously at him as he walked into the kitchen. However, he did not ask anything but began his work.

Foxy and Shrimpy sat on the counter. They looked at Bu Fang, then at the guests whose faces were filled with frenzy. They were not ignorant. At their level, they were almost humans. There was worry in their eyes.

“Your Highness, give me Red Braised Meat! Owner Bu’s Red Braised Meat is my favorite. It’s flavorful and full of kicks!” the head of an aristocratic family said smilingly to the Crown Prince as he walked into the restaurant.

The Crown Prince, Xia Yi, nodded and took down his order. Then, he wrote down the orders for the other guests and gave the list to Bu Fang.

“Got it...”

Bu Fang’s calm voice came through the window. Xia Yi did not notice anything wrong and went on serving the other guests. Now that Nethery was gone, he had to handle everything alone when the restaurant was busy.

He did ask Bu Fang where Nethery had gone, but Bu Fang did not tell him. He sensed something unusual in the atmosphere, so he did not ask further.

The identity of the Cursed Goddess was very special, and it was recorded in many ancient books in the imperial library.

The atmosphere in the restaurant was harmonious. Several diners even put their tables together, chatting and laughing about the deliciousness of the food and the recent major events in the capital.

Xia Yi went to the window, took a bowl of Red Braised Meat, and walked toward them. The translucent meat looked perfect. The Crown Prince, however, was slightly taken aback when he saw it. He noticed that Bu Fang’s dishes today seemed to be out of standard and not as spiritual as before.

However, he did not know much about cooking, so he just shook his head, brought the Red Braised Meat to the family head, and set it down on the table.

“Here’s your Red Braised Meat… Please enjoy it,” Xia Yi said.

The family head quickly put his palms together in thanks. Xia Yi nodded and went back to work.

“Hehe… I’m sorry, guys, my food is here. I’ll dig in first!” A smile lit up the face of the family head. He came to Bu Fang’s restaurant every day to eat Red Braised Meat, but sometimes, he did not get in line because he was late. He had not had the dish for several days.

In his friends’ envious eyes, he grabbed his chopsticks, picked up a piece of glowing meat, and stuffed it into his mouth.

The family head had a look of enjoyment on his face, but after chewing a few times, his face changed, his brows furrowed, and his enjoyment disappeared.

He kept chewing, trying to find the taste in his memory, but no matter how much he chewed, he could not find it.

“This…” The family head put down his chopsticks. There were still many pieces of Red Braised Meat on his plate. His brows remained furrowed, and his face turned a little unsightly. His friends did not fail to notice that.

“What’s wrong, Shen?”

“Is the dish not to your liking? It shouldn’t be… Every one of Owner Bu’s dishes is very tasty…”

“Are you unwell?”

His friends were all asking with concern. The family head shook his head and said, “No… I’m fine. It’s just that this Red Braised Meat is a bit odd. It’s not bad, but it’s a lot worse than those I’ve tasted before.”

The people around him thought he was just joking. A few moments later, their dishes were served, so they ignored him and began to enjoy their food.

Soon, however, all the people who had eaten their food stopped eating.

“Yuck... It doesn’t taste right!”

“I can still taste the fishy smell in my dish... What’s going on here?”

The diners frowned and complained with dissatisfaction. Bu Fang’s dishes had never failed them, but on this day, they were disappointed. It was as if the chef who cooked the dishes had changed overnight, and all the food had no spirit at all.

At this moment, Bu Fang came out of the kitchen, his brows furrowed. He had also realized the seriousness of the problem. After losing his divine sense, he found that the techniques he had been using in cooking were not fit to be used.

He walked up to the family head, grabbed a pair of chopsticks, picked up a piece of Red Braised Meat, and put it in his mouth. The dish was cooked with a top-grade spirit beast. It was definitely edible, but Bu Fang’s face turned ugly in an instant.

Was this really the dish he cooked? How could it taste like this?! He took a deep breath.

The Red Braised Meat did not have any spirituality. He had just taken a bite, and a greasy feeling immediately rushed into his body and mind, making him sick. It did not taste bad, but it tasted awful compared to the dishes he had cooked in the past.

The impact of the loss of divine sense on Bu Fang’s cooking was enormous.

“That’s all for today. We’re closed,” Bu Fang said seriously. He did not choose to continue cooking.

Many diners left, shaking their heads in disappointment. They did not know what had happened to Bu Fang, but they were disappointed with today’s meal.

After these diners left, the news spread like crazy, and soon, the entire capital had heard it.

Many people could not believe it. After all, Bu Fang’s dishes were like faith to them. However, this faith suddenly collapsed!

Meanwhile, the restaurants in the nearby buildings were happy. They were all ready to go out of business, and now they had seen the light ahead of them. The restaurant that could not possibly have made a mistake made a mistake—an opportunity had now been presented to them.

After learning the news, Luo Sanniang hurried to Bu Fang's restaurant. The door of the restaurant was closed. Xia Yi sat down in a chair and looked at Bu Fang seriously. This was a serious matter. Bu Fang's cooking was the key to holding up the restaurant, but now it had a problem.

Bu Fang sat in another chair, thinking. The impact of this incident on him was huge. Unconvinced, he continued cooking in the kitchen for another two hours.

He knew how to cook every dish, and when they were done, he tasted them all himself. However, they were unpalatable and had completely lost their former spirit and flavor.

Why did this happen? This change must have something to do with the System and the anomaly of his spirit sea!

Bu Fang scooped up some Egg-Fried Rice with a porcelain spoon. Xia Yi and Luo Sanniang tried it with him. However, as soon as they took the first bite, their expressions changed. The Crown Prince even spat out the rice in his mouth. It was too salty.

There was something really wrong with Bu Fang's cooking. He could not even make Egg-Fried Rice, which was his best dish, taste as good as it used to be.

He was in a trance. It seemed that the disappearance of his mental force had a huge impact on his cooking skills. Where exactly did his spirit sea go?

Chapter 1673: Meet Mu Hongzi Again

Bu Fang sat in a chair, his brows furrowed.

There was something wrong with his cooking. He could not sense his spirit sea nor use his mental force. It was a great blow to him.

As his strength grew, he had begun to use his mental force when cooking. It could control the energy in the food so that the dish would be very tasty.

Perhaps he was used to using his mental force, he felt somewhat uncomfortable now that it had disappeared. But he did not spend any time pitying himself, though his condition deteriorated by day.

At first, he was able to taste his dishes, but later, he found that his sensitivity to the ingredients also had a problem. His tongue began to fail to taste anything, and his other senses, such as his sense of smell and touch, also gradually left him.

“What the hell...”

Bu Fang frowned and felt speechless. As a chef, when these senses left him, it was like sending him to hell. He did not even want to hold a kitchen knife now.

He could still summon the God of Cooking Sets, but his spirit sea seemed to have been veiled by something. Much of his stuff seemed to have disappeared, but he felt that they were still there.

“Is the System behind all these?” Bu Fang was in a daze. It all started with the System saying ‘level up’.

It was late at night. Neon lights flickered in the capital, and the smell of food, smoke from cooking, and the noise of people chatting and laughing filled the air.

Bu Fang sat in the restaurant. He could see everything, but he could also clearly feel that his sense of the outside world began to slowly disappear. All of his cooking skills were gone, including his sense of touch, smell, and mental force.

He could not even cook the simplest Egg-Fried Rice now.

‘Why is this happening to me?’

Bu Fang was still a little reluctant to accept it. It was like a student who got a perfect score on every test suddenly realized that he knew nothing at all, and then he got a zero on every test that followed.

The blow was huge. If it were another person, he might have already broken down. Bu Fang did not break down, but he was still a little reluctant to accept it.

In a trance, he thought of many things. Ever since he acquired the System, his cooking had basically revolved around it. Although he had always consciously practiced his cooking skills and cautioning himself not to rely too much on the System, it seemed that he had treated many things too simply.

The road to becoming a God of Cooking was not that easy to walk. The Artifact Spirits had told Bu Fang this a long time ago. They also told him that there were many Hosts before him, but all of them failed.

He took a deep breath, thinking that this might be his greatest test, one that many other Hosts before him had failed at.

There was something wrong with Bu Fang's cooking—this news spread throughout the capital. Many people felt sorry for him, but many more did not bat an eye. They just moved on to another restaurant. For other restaurants, however, it was good news.

Restaurants that were almost ready to close down suddenly came back to life. Their business was booming, and the restaurant on the top floor of the Luo Family's skyscraper had little to no customers.

After much thought, Bu Fang finally rose to his feet and closed the door of the restaurant. Foxy and Shrimpy jumped on his shoulders and looked at him with their big eyes. He smiled and rubbed their heads.

"I'll be fine. This temporary confusion is a good thing for me. It's like a phoenix rising from the ashes. There's always a low point in life," he said. He was actually quite optimistic.

Then, he turned and strode away from the restaurant.

Bu Fang walked down the street at a steady pace. Soon, he arrived at the palace.

Upon learning of his visit, the Divine Emperor hurried out of the palace to welcome him. Although Bu Fang had lost his cooking skills, his cultivation base still stood at the top of this world.

Besides, he was the savior of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. So, even though he had lost his cooking skills, he was still the Divine Emperor's guest of honor.

In the palace, they talked for a long time. Finally, Bu Fang borrowed a warship from the Divine Emperor and left.

As the warship slowly sailed away from the palace and headed for the boundless starry sky, Luo Sananiang, standing at the top of her family's skyscraper, looked up at it with a complicated expression on her face.

With a rumble, a powerful jet of air shot out from the warship's tail, propelling it deep into the starry sky.

Bu Fang left Xiayi Divine Dynasty. He wanted to solve the doubts in his mind, and he knew exactly who could solve them for him.

As he was on his way to his destination, he also tried cooking in the warship. Losing the sense of taste, touch, and smell, as well as mental force might affect his ability to cook, but it did not stop him from cooking. The art of cooking had been engraved into his bones.

He could still cook because through experiences, he could judge when to turn the temperature up or down, when to add ingredients, and many other things. Of course, the dish would not taste as good as it used to be. After all, he had lost those senses.

It was like swapping a car for a bicycle. The decline in cooking skills caused by the loss of senses and mental force was a major setback. Previously, when Bu Fang had only been distracted a little, he had cooked the Egg-Fried Rice too salty.

The warship sailed through the boundless starry sky. The journey was long and boring, but Bu Fang spent his free time admiring the colorful stars. He found them very beautiful.

There were times when he regretted his decision. None of this would have happened if he had not chosen to level up, and his cooking skills would still be as good as ever. However, if he really chose to not level up, then his cooking skills would never improve.

If he were given the chance again, he would probably still choose to level up.

The warship traveled through the starry sky at a very high speed. Finally, after a long flight, when the warship began to slow down, Bu Fang saw a familiar scene.

It was a continent floating in the starry sky. It was the Great Netherworld. He was back. He made the warship fly toward it.

Bu Fang had been away from the Great Netherworld for a long time, but he grew up here, so he would not forget it. And there was someone here who could help him.

As he entered the Great Netherworld's territory, several small warships suddenly flew over and surrounded him. That gave him pause. "Hmm... When did they get these warships?"

He stepped out of his warship. Energy cannons began to converge on the muzzles of those warships, all aiming at him.

Glancing at the continent, Bu Fang took a deep breath.

At this moment, a young man flew out of one of the warships and said, "Who are you? Surrender now!"

This was a young man whose cultivation base was at the level of a Nine-revolution Little Saint. He was staring at Bu Fang with high spirits and an excited look on his face.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him, his face expressionless. He had not expected that he would be greeted by this kind of situation the moment he returned to the Netherworld. A faint smile brushed his lips, and he shook his head.

It seemed to him that the Netherworld had been doing very well these years. Mu Hongzi really put his heart and soul into it.

"Are you dumb or deaf? I'm talking to you!" cried the young man, frowning. There was a slight look of apprehension in his eyes. After all, Bu Fang's warship was much more advanced than theirs.

‘This man should be an intruder from another great world. If I can capture him, the Realm King will surely double his appreciation for me and then reward me with cultivation techniques. Perhaps I can even take this opportunity to enter the Immortal Cooking Realm, cultivate there, and get a chance to break through to the Great Saint realm!’ thought the young man.

Bu Fang still shook his head. Ignoring the few warships, he shifted his gaze to the vast Great Netherworld. “Do you know where Mu Hongzi is?” he asked.

“How dare you! The name of the Realm King is not for an intruder like you to mention! Everyone, attack this intruder and take him down!” said the young man angrily.

“An intruder?” Bu Fang froze for a moment. He shook his head again helplessly. It seemed that he had been away for too long that many people had forgotten who he was.

The next moment, the warships did not hesitate to shoot their energy cannons at Bu Fang to blow him to pieces. This was the latest weapon developed by the Netherworld, which was a very powerful energy projectile.

The young man was very excited. He was only a Little Saint, but with all these warships around him, even a Great Saint would not dare to attack him.

They were the Star Guard specially selected by the Realm King, and he was proud to be part of the team. However, his pride was soon torn to shreds.

With hands behind his back, Bu Fang took a step forward. Those energy shells all stopped when they were an inch from him, and it looked as if they were frozen. Such a tactic was simply heaven-defying!

“You...” The young man was terrified.

Bu Fang just shook his head, too lazy to say anything to him. The unknowing was not guilty, so he did not feel the need to kill these people even though he could do it with just a snap of his fingers. He was not that kind of person.

With a buzzing sound, the fluctuations of the Law of Space spread from him. The next moment, he vanished from where he stood.

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In the blink of an eye, Bu Fang came to Nether Prison. He found that it was well-governed and developing very quickly.

Without his mental force, it became somewhat troublesome for him to find Mu Hongzi. If he was still able to use it, he would just need to spread it out to find the man in a flash.

Now, he could only ask for directions like a normal person.

“The Realm King? He never stays in Nether Prison.”

This was the answer Bu Fang got after asking several people. It made him a little speechless to learn that Mu Hongzi did not stay in Nether Prison but the Immortal Cooking Realm.

According to the people he asked, the Immortal Cooking Realm was now the sacred land of the Great Netherworld. It was the cradle of talent, a place where only true geniuses could go.

Most of the people he asked looked wistful when they mentioned the Immortal Cooking Realm. “It is said that in the Immortal Cooking Realm there have been many geniuses who have broken through the bottleneck of the Great Saint and become Gods...”

The Immortal Cooking Realm’s status was radically different from what it was before Bu Fang left. This made him very interested. “This Mu Hongzi really has something...”

He tore the void and stepped into it. Soon, he came to the Immortal Cooking Realm. The moment he stepped out of the void, a divine sense enveloped him, then a person he never expected to meet here appeared in front of him.

“Huh? Summer?”

Looking at the beautiful woman before him, Bu Fang was dazed for a moment.

Summer showed no surprise at his arrival. On the contrary, her expression was somewhat complicated. “Mu Hongzi already knew you were coming and asked me to come and bring you to him,” she said.

Instead of taking Bu Fang to Mu Hongzi right away, she took him for a slow walk around the Immortal Cooking Realm.

The realm had changed dramatically since Bu Fang left. The Immortal Tree was thickly branched, and its crown thrust into the starry sky. However, he found that it was completely different from the previous one. At his level, he could see that the Immortal Tree did not get along well with the realm.

In any case, the Immortal Cooking Realm’s boom surprised him. He saw many Demigods and even a few Gods. It was worth noting that before he left, Demigods were already the strongest experts in the Netherworld.

At last, they came to the top of the Immortal Tree where a thatched hut stood.

When they arrived, a melodious song came out from the hut. Upon hearing it, Summer’s face darkened.

Soon, the song ended. The door opened, and Mu Hongzi’s face, more beautiful than a woman’s, appeared before Bu Fang. He stepped out of the hut and looked at Bu Fang with a smile.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... Long time no see, little Bubu. You’ve no idea how much I’ve missed you!”

Chapter 1674: Bu Fang’s Choice

‘Can’t he be a little bit more normal?’

Summer looked at Mu Hongzi as he stepped out of the thatched hut, speechless.

It would be nothing if it was just him coming out of the hut, but when a naked Realm Lord Di Tai followed, the atmosphere became a little awkward.

Realm Lord Di Tai had not expected Bu Fang's return. Looking at that familiar face, his eyes became watery. "Oh! Little Bubu!" He began to run toward Bu Fang as if he were running into the setting sun, with emotional teardrops in the corners of his eyes.

Bam!

Just as he approached Bu Fang, however, he was slapped away by Summer, whose face had turned dark. "I don't know why I get mad every time I see this guy," she said, rubbing her fist.

Mu Hongzi, on the other hand, looked at Bu Fang with a smile on his face. He walked up to him, patted him on the shoulder, and sighed emotionally.

Summer left, and she took Realm Lord Di Tai with her. The Realm Lord had thought of catching up with Bu Fang, but she grabbed his head and dragged him away.

Soon, only Mu Hongzi and Bu Fang were left at the top of the Immortal Tree. Clad in a glowing white robe, Mu Hongzi stood with his hands behind his back. He seemed to have become one with the Immortal Cooking Realm, but in fact, it was Realm Lord Di Tai who had become one with the realm.

Bu Fang took out a chair from the Heaven and Earth Farmland and sat down in front of the thatched hut, quietly watching Mu Hongzi's performance.

After a long silence, Mu Hongzi finally spoke.

"You are worthy of the man of my choice. In just a short time, your cultivation base has reached the level of a God Emperor..." he said with a very warm smile on his face.

Bu Fang did not smile but just nodded at him. He sensed that Mu Hongzi's cultivation base had become even more unfathomable, and probably not just at the God Emperor's level.

"I was left with nothing but my soul, but after recuperation, my cultivation base has returned to its peak. I used to love cooking, but I haven't held a kitchen knife in ages," said Mu Hongzi.

This made Bu Fang narrow his eyes and perk up. "Do you know what happened to me?" he asked.

Unsurprisingly, Mu Hongzi nodded.

“Since you chose this path without a second thought, you are bound to encounter this situation... You’ve lost your sense of taste and smell and even your mental force... You are no longer a top chef now.”

“Why is that?” Bu Fang’s pupils constricted. That was what he wanted to know. Sure enough, Mu Hongzi knew about such a condition.

Mu Hongzi fell silent. He looked at Bu Fang, his eyes gradually becoming a little confused. “I used to be like you...” he sighed deeply.

“It’s a choice. You can think of it as a test, but it’s a cruel test. To make someone who loves to cook lose his sense of taste, touch, smell, and even his mental force is simply cruel torture.

“You have a great mindset. You’re optimistic. When this happened to me, I was frantic to find a solution to get my senses back. I wanted to cook. I wanted to continue on the path of becoming the God of Cooking. Unfortunately, reality gave me a cruel blow. In the end, I failed...”

Mu Hongzi glanced at Bu Fang with a wry smile. He envied him for his calm attitude. He could not do that. Of course, Bu Fang’s calmness might only be superficial.

“What do I have to do to get back my senses and mental force?” Bu Fang asked. That was the most crucial question.

Mu Hongzi, however, shook his head. “I don’t know. It’s up to you. This is actually considered a test given to you by ‘it’. If you can’t complete it, you’ll probably be eliminated or even wiped out,” he said. The ‘it’ he referred to was probably the System.

‘Even Mu Hongzi doesn’t know the solution?’

“I thought a lot about it after my resurrection, though. Everyone has a different answer to a test like this. It may be asking you to find the essence of the Culinary Path that belongs to you. Everything has an essence. You can’t get to the top if you don’t figure it out,” Mu Hongzi said seriously.

He saw his once confused self in Bu Fang at this moment. Unfortunately, no one was there to give him advice. Compared to Bu Fang, he was less fortunate. He thought Bu Fang could go farther on the path of becoming the God of Cooking.

“To find the essence of the Culinary Path that belongs to me...” Bu Fang was baffled. Mu Hongzi’s words made him ponder.

He had always talked about becoming the God of Cooking who stood at the top of the food chain in the fantasy world, but what was the true path of becoming the God of Cooking? He found that he did not seem to have really thought about it.

Perhaps he had thought about it when he was forming his Heart of Cooking Path, but that thinking was only superficial. The reason that the System had sealed off his mental force and deprived him of his sense of touch, smell, and taste might be to make him find that essence...

If he could find it, he would be able to walk unwaveringly on that path even without all his senses and mental force. Bu Fang’s eyes lit up.

Mu Hongzi noticed that Bu Fang seemed to take some inspiration from what he had said. This made him envious for a moment.

“Come to me, little ones.” Looking at Bu Fang, who was deep in thought, Mu Hongzi smiled and did not disturb him. Instead, he went on to tease Foxy and Shrimpy on Bu Fang’s shoulders.

Foxy had the blood of a Heavengod flowing in her, so she was no longer an ordinary nine-tailed fox. As for Shrimpy, it made Mu Hongzi narrow his eyes slightly. The next moment, the smile on his face became even brighter.

He left the thatched hut with the two little ones in his arms, leaving the whole place for Bu Fang. Then, he gave an order that no one should come near the place.

Bu Fang sat in the chair, staring into the distance. His eyes were blank as he became lost in thought.

It was not easy to walk to the end of a path because the path would always be covered with thorns and sharp stones, making it very difficult to walk. Mu Hongzi’s words got him thinking. He was contemplating, or rather, making a choice.

...

In today's Immortal Cooking Realm, the fourth layer was the most prosperous.

After Mu Hongzi took control of the Netherworld, he had improved the Immortal Cooking Realm significantly. It was his world, after all. He had an indescribable affection for everything here.

The Immortal Tree was his treasure, and he had used it to guard and divide the realm into four layers. It was the same as before. Now, all the layers had the same intensity of spiritual energy, but the fourth layer was still the most prosperous because the Realm King's residence was here.

Summer found Mu Hongzi a long time ago. When she found him, she rolled up her sleeves and dragged him into a fierce fight.

Realm Lord Di Tai had become the Heavenly Path of the Immortal Cooking Realm. This was both good and bad for him. His cultivation base could no longer improve, which was bad. However, he was basically immortal now, unless the realm was destroyed. If nothing happened, he would be the one who lived the longest among all, even longer than God Emperors.

Upon hearing of Bu Fang's return, many of his acquaintances on the first layer came to the fourth layer to catch up with him, but they all failed to see him. They thought they would only have to wait a few days to see him. No one knew that they would have to wait for so long...

...

There were four seasons in the Immortal Cooking Realm. It was set by Mu Hongzi. With his cultivation base, it was easy to set climate change.

Bu Fang sat in front of the thatched hut and looked into the distance quietly. He seemed a bit lost and was pondering.

It started to rain. The rainwater that fell from the sky drenched him. But he sat still. Countless raindrops formed into what looked like a bead curtain and reflected in his eyes, seemingly etching deep into his heart as well.

Spring passed, and summer came. Under the scorching sun, Bu Fang's hair became dry, and his lips cracked.

After summer, autumn came. The cold autumn wind blew yellow leaves onto the thatched hut behind him, giving it a bleak look. He remained motionless in his chair. The fallen leaves had piled up several layers on him.

Autumn was gone, and winter had come. Bu Fang still sat still. Snowflakes fell from the sky and slowly piled up higher and higher until he was completely covered.

Time passed slowly as the seasons changed. No one disturbed him, and no one woke him. Mu Hongzi occasionally came, walked around him with Foxy and Shrimpy in his arms for a few rounds, and then left.

What Bu Fang was pondering, Mu Hongzi did not know.

Time passed, and seasons changed. At last, as the snow fell again, Bu Fang moved. His fingers twitched, causing the snow to fall off him. The next moment, he opened his eyes and stood up. As he did so, all the fallen leaves and snow that had piled up on him fell to the ground.

Bu Fang felt his face with a hand. His beard had grown very long. This told him that he had been sitting here for very long.

"Summer, summer, it went by... What the f*ck!"

Mu Hongzi, in his mink coat, hummed his way up to the top of the Immortal Tree. He was startled when he found Bu Fang standing up.

"You've awakened? I thought you had turned into a rock!" He put one hand on his hip, patted his chest with the other, and then rolled his eyes at Bu Fang. His movements, combined with his beautiful face, made him look very charming.

Bu Fang raised his hand and made his divine power flow through his body. In the blink of an eye, the beard on his face and the dirt on his body all disappeared. He looked refreshed now.

However, a closer inspection would reveal that he was not the same as before. It was a subtle and indescribable change, a change in his temperament.

His eyes had also become deeper. Looking at Mu Hongzi, he smiled and said, "Is there anything to eat? I'm hungry," he said.

Mu Hongzi rolled his eyes. "Come with me. I'll have the Immortal Chefs I've trained make you a good meal. You will surely be satisfied."

The news of Bu Fang's awakening spread quickly and surprised many people. Many of his acquaintances came to see him, including Realm Lord Di Tai, Summer, Tian Cang the Nether King, Black Dragon King, and his friends in the Netherworld.

Mu Hongzi arranged a feast for Bu Fang. The chefs in the Immortal Cooking Realm were in high spirits and ready to show off their cooking skills. It was an event hosted by the Realm King. If they could win the Realm King's favor, then they would be showered in good fortune!

In the Immortal City on the fourth layer of the Immortal Cooking Realm, countless Immortal Chefs were ready in a huge square. At Mu Hongzi's command, they started cooking. For a moment, the whole square was filled with the dazzling glow of fire, heat, and the smell of food.

Each chef was showing off their best cooking skills, while Bu Fang sat on the judging table, looking at the lively scene of the competition with emotion.

Soon, a chef finished the first dish and brought it up to the judging table. Mu Hongzi pushed it to Bu Fang. "Come, try it," he said. He looked at Bu Fang expectantly, wondering if he had recovered his sense of taste, smell, touch, and mental force.

Bu Fang looked at the steaming and shimmering dish. Then, he grabbed a spoon and gently scooped up some of it. The creamy sauce flowed down the edge of the spoon and gave off wisps of hot steam.

He took a deep breath and put the spoon in his mouth. The next moment, his brows raised slightly...

Chapter 1675: Found a Way

“Well? Can you taste the food?”

Sitting in the chair, Mu Hongzi looked at Bu Fang curiously. The others were also staring at him with rapt attention.

Only Bu Fang knew whether he could taste the food or not. If he could taste it, it meant that he was back.

He swallowed the food, then shook his head with a calm face and said faintly, “No.” He did not stop eating, though. Soon, he finished the entire dish.

Everyone felt sorry for him. Mu Hongzi also sighed. There was only so much he could do to help. He really hoped that Bu Fang could continue on the path of becoming the God of Cooking. He wished that Bu Fang could finish the path that he had failed to finish.

He also wanted to go up to the summit and see what was there...

Bu Fang was not sad as these people imagined. Instead, he was feasting. Dish after dish was brought up, and he ate them all, leaving not a single drop of soup. When he had finally eaten his fill, he put down the chopsticks and exhaled.

The snow was falling, and the whole Immortal Cooking Realm was clad in silvery white. It looked very beautiful.

Bu Fang rose to his feet. Foxy and Shrimpy jumped on him at the same time. After saying goodbye to his friends, he strode out into the snow with the two little ones in his arms and was soon out of sight.

Mu Hongzi watched with complicated eyes as Bu Fang left, while Summer and Realm Lord Di Tai froze slightly. Was Bu Fang leaving? They chased him into the falling snow, but found that he had disappeared. He had left as quietly as he had come.

With Bu Fang’s strength, if he wanted to hide, they would not be able to find out where he was.

Bu Fang stayed in the Immortal Cooking Realm for about three days. He went down one layer at a time, and when he came to the first layer and stood in front of Immortal Chef Little Store, his

expression became a little complicated. The restaurant was the same, but the people were already different.

He left the realm and came to Nether Prison, where he continued to walk quietly. Wherever there was good food, he went there and tasted it. He was not fast—he had plenty of time.

Although he could not taste the food, Bu Fang did not care. He continued to search and taste the local food.

After tasting countless dishes in Nether Prison, he came to Earth Prison. The moment he arrived, his expression became more complicated because Er Ha, Lord Dog, and Nethery were all from here. However, they were all gone now.

He did not know where Er Ha had gone, and Lord Dog was nowhere to be found. As for Nethery, she was taken back to Void City. He took a deep breath and vowed that when he regained his mental force, he would go find them.

In fact, Bu Fang's favorite days were when he and his friends were eating good food and watching the sunset together in the restaurant.

He continued to walk on foot, carrying Foxy and Shrimpy across deserts, over mountains, and through swamps and lakes, searching for all kinds of food.

Each world had different cuisines, but they all shared the same essence. Of course, because the environment was different, they had different flavors.

The food in deserts was certainly different from the food in the mountains, and the food in swamps was also different from the food in lakes. However, even under very harsh conditions, there was good food. That was the beauty of food.

Earth Prison, Ruin Prison, and the Abyss... Bu Fang made a trip to all of them. In the end, he returned to Hidden Dragon Continent, a land he knew very well. It was huge, too, but he still walked leisurely. He had plenty of time.

After becoming a God Emperor, his time was almost unlimited. However, even if he had eternal life, he might not be able to reach the end of this road. After all, some roads actually led to dead ends.

...

The capital of the Light Wind Empire was once again bustling with activity, and the streets were full of people.

Bu Fang carried Foxy and Shrimpy as he walked through them. The Vermilion Robe was dusty, and his hair was unkempt, making him look very dirty. He had many cloth strips hanging on him, which recorded the delicacies of different places.

Walking on the street, the people around him were looking at him with disgust. They thought a man so dirty could not be from the capital. Any beggar here was cleaner than him.

Bu Fang walked quietly. He did not go to Fang Fang's Little Store. Instead, he went to other restaurants in the capital.

Many years had passed, and the Light Wind Empire had changed a lot. Many people had changed. They might have gone on to greater heights, or they might have been turned into ashes and soil.

But Bu Fang did not come back to catch up with them. He did not seek out anyone he knew. He came and left quietly, just to eat what he wanted to eat.

A red-faced Fatty Jin walked down the street with his big belly. He had aged a lot, but his love of food had not changed. He was on his way to Fang Fang's Little Store.

Suddenly, he paused as soon as he walked past a figure. He gasped, then turned to look at a dirty, unkempt figure, who had a fox and a golden mantis shrimp on his shoulders.

"That guy looks familiar..." he said, rubbing his belly. Unfortunately, he could not recognize Bu Fang.

Bu Fang did not linger. The cloth strips hanging from him were evidence of his journey. He could not even remember how many years he had spent tasting these delicacies. Although he could not taste their flavors, he felt delighted whenever he was eating new dishes.

In fact, the Hidden Dragon Continent had a lot of beautiful scenery and delicious food. In the past, he came and went so fast that he did not notice them. Now that he had time, he intended to make up for all that he had missed.

...

Time passed, and the years went by.

On a bright star in the starry sky...

It was a dead star with lifeless dust everywhere. There might have been traces of life on this planet many years ago, but that was all history now.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on it, while Foxy and Shrimpy played in the distance. As they followed him through the journey, they had also eaten a lot of delicious food. As a result, Foxy had doubled in size, and Shrimpy was glowing even brighter now.

Sitting on the ground looking out into the wide world, Bu Fang's eyes were somewhat misty. He was a little emotional as he looked back at the road he had taken. Many years ago, he was in such a hurry that he missed too many things. Fortunately, he had made up for what he missed now.

He looked up at the vault of heaven. There was a meteor flying by at high speed in the dark starry sky. Suddenly, he focused his eyes. With a thought in his mind, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the Vermilion Robe all appeared and burst into a strange light.

The next moment, his dirty skin and unkempt hair were clean and neat again—he looked like a real Heavengod now. Then, he took out the Spring of Life and used it to carefully clean his palms, washing them inside and out, making sure that all dust had been washed away.

When he was satisfied, he held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. The whole planet seemed to shake.

Foxy and Shrimpy, who were playing in the distance, had their eyes lit up in an instant. They ran over quickly and looked at Bu Fang as he grabbed the kitchen knife. They could not remember how many years they had not seen him touch the kitchen knife.

With a rumble, the red divine flame appeared once again, emitting a scorching heat. At the same time, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok spiraled up into the sky, and the White Tiger Heaven Stove followed. Bu Fang was ready to cook.

One ingredient after another flew out and hovered around him. None of them were ordinary. They were all precious ingredients from the Heaven and Earth Farmland, and some still had fresh soil on them.

Bu Fang closed his eyes as if adjusting his breath or sensing something. This was an attempt to solve his problem. The cooking this time was crucial for him. If he failed, he might fail forever as Mu Hongzi did. However, he did not want to give up without even trying.

For Bu Fang, the journey of finding and tasting food was actually a process of knowing himself. Now, the journey was finally coming to an end. He knew the System was also waiting for this moment.

With a shake of his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife began to spin, and a dragon roar rang out of it. Bu Fang's brows raised slightly. A feeling he was very familiar with seemed to have returned.

He could not cook without the sense of taste, touch, smell, and his mental force? No... All that was just an excuse.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and waved his hand. The ingredients hovering around him all flew out at once. Without hesitation, he raised the kitchen knife and swung it down hard. The slash immediately erupted into thousands of light streams, cutting the ingredients into the right sizes.

He let go of the kitchen knife, seized the black wok, and smashed it on the stove. A thunderous rumble broke out in an instant. The wok was so heavy that each time it smashed the stove, it made the starry sky tremble.

The black wok soon turned red in the blazing heat of the divine flame. Bu Fang poured in the oil. A sizzling sound filled the air at once, and wisps of steam rose into the sky.

Next, he put all the ingredients into the wok. A deafening rumble instantly burst out. It was the sound produced by the energy of different ingredients colliding with each other. Without his mental force, Bu Fang could not control the energy. However, he did not bother about it.

He dipped the Qilin Transmigration Ladle into the wok, stirred the ingredients, and turned them all over. Soon, a delicious smell of food wafted out and filled the air.

Bu Fang could not smell it, but Foxy and Shrimpy could. They were dancing happily. It was a scent they were very familiar with!

Rumble!

The whole starry sky began to tremble at this moment, erupting with astonishing fluctuations.

Suddenly, figure after figure sped through the starry sky at high speed. Before long, Mu Hongzi landed on the planet with his hands behind his back. His beautiful face shone with light and looked very attractive. It was a pity that he was a man.

Summer stood beside him, watching quietly. Supposedly, Realm Lord Di Tai could not leave the Immortal Cooking Realm, but his cultivation base had already reached the level of a God King, so he was able to send his clone here to check out on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was cooking. Many people were watching him, including many of his old friends.

“Is he going to break the old self and start with a clean slate?” Summer could not help but mutter. Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly as she watched Bu Fang cook.

“Break the old self?” Mu Hongzi narrowed his eyes and shook his head. “No. He’s just finding a way to the light in the darkness...” He chuckled.

Terrible rumbling echoed through the starry sky, and all the stars seemed to become a little dimmer.

On the dead star, Bu Fang held the ladle and gave the wok a toss. The impact of the wok hitting the stove was so strong that it almost shattered the void. A sizzling sound filled the air as hot steam rushed out of the wok and rose into the sky. In the blink of an eye, the whole planet was surrounded by a thin layer of hazy cloud.

Standing in front of the White Tiger Heaven Stove, Bu Fang shook his hand. The ingredients in the wok immediately jumped and burst into a dazzling light, which seemed to shine through the clouds

in the sky. Then, he tossed the wok one more time, and the ingredients all flew up and fell into the ladle.

Bu Fang took out a blue-and-white porcelain plate, placed it on the stove, and poured the contents of his ladle over it.

The dish shone with a charming glow and smelled intoxicating. It was a dish that everyone knew was delicious just by looking at it. Waves of energy were constantly spreading from it, causing the void to tremble.

Mu Hongzi and everyone else watched with wide eyes. They knew that the most critical moment had arrived.

Bu Fang took a deep breath as he looked at the blue-and-white porcelain plate and grabbed a pair of chopsticks. It was the first dish he had ever cooked after tasting countless dishes. It could be said that the dish had combined all his comprehension.

The sauce flowed slowly on the plate with a golden glow, and the aroma emanated from the dish was mouth-watering.

Bu Fang reached out his chopsticks, grabbed a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, and slowly held it up. The thick sauce stretched into fine threads. Then, he put the rib in his mouth and began to chew.

Everything seemed calm. There was no earth-shattering change.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. He was chewing the rib, but the corners of his mouth curled upward slightly. The fragrance of food filled his mouth. At that moment, all kinds of tastes welled up in his mind, including sour, sweet, bitter, and hot.

His long-lost senses of taste, smell, and touch all returned in an instant. Then, with a humming sound, invisible energy erupted from his body and spread out in all directions.

Suddenly, the dead planet came back to life. Pale green seedlings sprouted through the earth, and in the blink of an eye, they completely covered the entire planet!

Bu Fang closed his eyes and swallowed the rib in his mouth. At this moment, monstrous waves rose and swept out in all directions as a mighty mental force exploded out from him and spread like a tsunami!

Terrible celestial phenomena suddenly appeared in the sky, and countless thunder clouds kept coming from all directions!

Mu Hongzi, Summer, and the others gasped at the same time, their pupils constricting.

“Is this the... tribulation of the Heavengod?!”

Bu Fang’s eyes were closed, but the corners of his mouth curled upward slightly. In his head, the long-lost System’s voice rang out once again. This time, however, the voice was a little different from before.

Chapter 1676: System Upgrade and Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation

Bu Fang did not pay much attention to the Heavengod Tribulation. His attention was focused on the long-lost voice of the System.

He could not remember how long it had been since he had heard the System’s voice. It was a little different from what he remembered. In the past, the System’s voice was serious and sounded almost robotic, but the voice ringing in his head now seemed a little more... spiritual.

‘System upgrade completed, updating database...’ the System said in a tone that sounded like it was chatting with Bu Fang.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. He stood where he was and kept stuffing Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs into his mouth. Each piece of ribs was extremely soft and tender.

His lost senses of taste, touch, and smell all came back. In a daze, he felt like he was having a dream, and it was a very realistic dream.

His mouth was filled with a salty taste mixed with a hint of sweet and sour. This was the flavor of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. The taste of the sauce combined with the taste of the meat had created a wonderful flavor.

It was hard to imagine that this was a dish cooked by a chef who had lost his senses of taste, smell, and touch. To put it more artfully, this was a dish cooked from the heart. It had nothing to do with his senses of taste, smell, touch, or even his mental force.

But, in a nutshell, it was a work of experience. Bu Fang used his countless years of experience to complete this dish. He had broken the shackles and his inner confusion, tearing open a bright path in the fog that veiled his future.

He really put his heart into cooking.

As Bu Fang stood there and immersed in the deliciousness of the food, the dead star under his feet was completely revived. It was as if it had been reborn. Flowers and green leaves covered all its mountains, while streams of water were nourishing the earth.

A star that had been dead for countless years was revived by Bu Fang's dish. This was beyond the imagination of ordinary people!

In the sky, dark clouds were constantly gathering, emitting dull rumblings of thunder. The power of Law was churning in them. Bu Fang's actions had drawn the attention of the Laws of the Universe. A Wheel of Law emerged in the starry sky, tearing the void apart.

Bu Fang had seen a Heavengod Tribulation before. Years ago, the Xiayi Divine Emperor had transcended one in the capital. Unfortunately, he encountered an ambush that time, which almost killed him.

In the end, Bu Fang drew the attention of the Heavengod for meddling in the tribulation, and the Heavengod gave him a slap that almost wiped him out.

Therefore, Bu Fang naturally would not forget the terror of a Heavengod Tribulation.

'Database update completed... Detected that the Host is eligible for level up. Does the Host want to level up now?' The System's voice was still somewhat serious, but with a little bit of spirituality.

Bu Fang's expression remained the same as he put his hands behind him and looked up into the boundless sky. After advancing to the next level, he should be a Heavengod. He, too, had some expectation for this profound realm.

'System... Have you become a spirit?' Bu Fang suddenly asked an unrelated question.

It took the System a while to reply, and when it finally did, it said, 'How can a brilliant man like you, who wants to be the God of Cooking and stands at the peak of the starry sky, tease a little system like this?' said the System in a slightly playful tone.

If the System were a human standing in front of Bu Fang, it would be rolling its eyes when it said that.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. Sure enough, the System had really become a spirit. Or was this the real System?

Bu Fang took a deep breath and replied, 'I choose to level up now!'

With his answer, a rumbling sound erupted in his head. He felt as if his spirit sea was about to explode. Suddenly, his eyes went black.

His consciousness came to his spirit sea. Everything here was rather broken, just like the dead star when he found it.

'Is this really my spirit sea?' Bu Fang was in a bit of a trance. His once vast and boundless spirit sea had actually become completely dried up? What happened? He frowned.

'Could it be that all the mental force in my spirit sea had been drained away by the System as energy for the upgrade?' He thought this was very likely the answer.

Even as he was thinking, his spirit sea began to collapse. In just an instant, everything was completely gone. Then, there was a loud explosion. Dazzling fire swept out in all directions, followed by the roaring of different beasts.

The gray mist that had concealed the Artifact Spirits drifted slowly over and covered his spirit sea. Gradually, dots of light bloomed in his head and then transformed into stars. Before long, his spirit sea had become a boundless starry sky full of countless stars!

Roar!

The Golden Dragon wheeled in the starry sky, looking divine. The Vermilion Bird spread her wings as she emerged from the fire. The White Tiger walked out one step at a time, roaring. The Black Turtle carried a huge mountain on his back and slowly emerged. The Qilin soared into the sky, emanating a powerful aura.

The five Artifact Spirits sat in the five corners of the starry sky, filling the void with a majestic aura. Each of them had a pillar of light rising from their bodies, which represented a supreme Law of the Universe. They made Bu Fang's spirit sea extremely stable.

Compared to the vast ocean in the past, this starry sky was countless times tougher!

In the starry sky, the stars began to converge and kept forming into strange patterns. Bu Fang's pupils constricted. Looking at those patterns, he suddenly found them very familiar.

"Gourmet Arrays?" Bu Fang muttered.

Yes, the patterns formed by those stars were Gourmet Arrays.

Different Gourmet Arrays entrenched in Bu Fang's spirit sea, stabilizing the light beams of supreme Laws and causing his aura to rise continuously. There was a Gourmet Array sitting around every supreme Law.

Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes. They bloomed with a brilliant light, which shocked Mu Hongzi and the others and seemed to brighten the entire starry sky. Suddenly, a surge of aura erupted from his body. At this moment, his spirit sea was completely revived.

'Dear Host, you have a system panel to inspect. Would you like to inspect it now?'

The System's playful voice rang out, causing goosebumps to rise all over Bu Fang's body. He still found the previous System more interesting.

‘Show it to me,’ he said.

At his reply, a system panel appeared before his eyes. It was completely different from the previous system panel.

Host: Bu Fang

Cultivation level: Heavengod (still in the process of leveling up...)

Cooking skill level: Quasi-God of Cooking

Exclusive God of Cooking’s Menu: Not yet activated

...

When Bu Fang saw the panel, he froze for a moment. He found it a little familiar and a little strange at the same time. It was simpler than he had expected. The previous panel had a lot of information, including his knife techniques and cooking skills, but with the latest upgrade, everything was gone.

Also, what was the meaning of Quasi-God of Cooking on the column of cooking skill level? Bu Fang felt his heart beat faster. ‘The Quasi-God of Cooking... This must mean that I am only one step away from becoming the God of Cooking...’

‘Please wake up, Host. A God of Cooking may not be found in ten thousand Quasi-Gods of Cooking. Please know where you stand. This System doesn’t want to give the Host too much of a blow,” the System said.

Those words made the corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitch. Sure enough, the serious System was more to his liking. The current System had not only become a spirit, but even learned to undermine the confidence of others.

However, according to the System, the Quasi-God of Cooking might just indicate that he was getting closer to the realm of the God of Cooking. In any case, he was now much clearer compared to his previous muddle-headed state.

Bu Fang felt as though there was a clear road before him, and all he had to do was to follow the thorny and muddy road to the peak, even though it was full of hardships and death.

‘System, what is the exclusive God of Cooking’s Menu? And why is it not activated?’ Bu Fang asked, puzzled.

‘This is the function of the System after the upgrade. It is the main way for the Host to increase your strength,’ the System replied. ‘Every time the Host cooks a dish that can be included in the God of Cooking’s Menu, the strength and realm of the Host can be upgraded.’

‘Hmm? Haven’t I already reached the Heavengod realm?’ Bu Fang frowned. If he could level up again, what realm would he enter? A Transcended Heavengod? Wouldn’t that be a God of Cooking?

“If the Host wishes to know more, please become a Heavengod first,” said the System.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched again. How did the System become so naughty? A naughty System was not a good System!

He took a deep breath, and his eyes became clear. His consciousness left the system panel and returned to his body.

In the starry sky, many of his old friends were looking at him, including Tian Cang, Mu Hongzi, Summer, and Realm Lord Di Tai.

The Heavengod Tribulation was a catastrophic disaster, which could be seen from the Xiayi Divine Emperor’s miserable condition after transcending it. In the Chaotic Universe, the Heavengods did not allow new Heavengods to be born. Had it not been for Bu Fang’s interference, the Divine Emperor would probably have fallen long ago. Therefore, everyone was curious how he would deal with it.

Bu Fang prepared his mood on the planet for a while, then walked up toward the starry sky. The thunderclouds immediately flew over and engulfed him.

There were palaces standing above the thunderclouds, which were condensed by thunder, and they emanated an extremely terrifying aura.

Before he became a Heavengod, Bu Fang already had the strength to fight against a Saint of the Great Path. In fact, he had no concrete idea of his actual fighting prowess.

There must be different levels of Heavengods, just like the Soul Overlords and the Great Soul Overlords. He needed to explore the difference by himself.

Lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled. The Heavengod Tribulation's power covered almost a quarter of the Chaotic Universe.

Countless experts in the Titan Divine Dynasty, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, and the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty sensed this terrifying fluctuation, and they all looked up at the starry sky at the same time.

In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty Palace, the Divine Emperor's old face suddenly trembled. He sensed a familiar aura that made his body shiver slightly. "This is a Heavengod Tribulation... Who's transcending it?!"

In that instant, the entire Chaotic Universe stirred.

On the thunderclouds, the palace surged and rumbled. Suddenly, the thunderclouds were torn apart. The lightning punishment had descended at last!

The lightning was purple-black. In the Primitive Universe, it had a general name called the Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation! It was a tribulation that even a Chaotic Saint would not touch lightly. Compared to the Heavengod Tribulation that the Xiayi Divine Emperor transcended, this was countless times more powerful. This also showed the strength of Bu Fang.

The next moment, innumerable lightning soldiers rushed out from the thunderclouds, filled with monstrous killing intent. They were all armed with divine weapons and clad in lightning armor. Some of them were on chariots, while others rode lightning dragons.

In an instant, a crushing pressure came down on Bu Fang, making him feel like he was carrying the universe on his back.

Mu Hongzi and the others had already retreated into the distance. They dared not touch this tribulation lightly. If they were implicated, the lightning would instantly blast them into dust.

Except for Mu Hongzi, who was able to slightly withstand the power of this lightning punishment, everyone else present would instantly disintegrate as soon as they touched it, and even their souls would be wiped out.

At this moment, Bu Fang was facing a sea of lightning and thousands of lightning soldiers!

Suddenly, he began to laugh, and his eyes sparkled. He was clad in the Vermilion Robe, holding the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his left hand and the Qilin Transmigration Ladle in his right hand, with his feet on the White Tiger Heaven Stove and the Black Turtle Constellation Wok over his head. He looked very spirited.

So what if he was facing an Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation? So what if the Heavengods were spying on him? So what if he was being pressured by the Laws? He would crush them all!

With this in mind, Bu Fang burst into laughter and rushed toward the sea of lightning and the countless lightning soldiers.

Chapter 1677: So What if Heaven Is Jealous?

It was an apocalyptic scene. The purple-black lightning tribulation seemed to be an aura of death blowing from the depths of the universe, bringing with it very terrible energy.

The lightning tribulation was not the whole of this Heavengod Tribulation—it was only part of it. Purple lightning, purple fire, and purple wind kept blowing from the depths of the universe as if to annihilate everything.

No one dared to breathe too loudly. Fortunately, this lightning tribulation would not affect the great world, or the Netherworld and the Immortal Cooking Realm could be reduced to ruins by it.

Its power was so terrifying that it was as if a real Heavengod had descended and was about to eliminate everything. In the Chaotic Universe, it was very difficult for an individual to become a Heavengod. Such a tribulation was not what a God Emperor could withstand as every bolt of lightning was like the attack of a Heavengod.

Bu Fang was laughing. Of course, he just opened his mouth and laughed, but his cheeks did not move at all. He felt that he should be laughing at this moment. After all, it was more dignified to transcend a tribulation with high spirits than to remain silent.

Later, if someone asked, people would be able to say that when he was transcending the tribulation, he only laughed three times and the tribulation was gone. It was better than saying, “When Heavengod Bu was transcending his tribulation, he wore a paralyzed face and remained silent. He was struck by three thousand bolts of lightning and almost got himself killed before he transcended the tribulation...”

However, in the opinion of many people, Bu Fang was better off not laughing.

Rumble!

Thousands of lightning soldiers rushed out from the palaces on the thunderclouds, shrouded by purple-black lightning with power enough to destroy the world. However, Bu Fang was undaunted. His spirits were high.

Suddenly, a lightning spear came down and struck Bu Fang hard, then in the blink of an eye, he was engulfed by countless purple-black thunderbolts. A crackling sound filled the air as the lightning bolts collided with each other, while the whole world became extremely bright.

Everyone was stunned. Was it over before it even started? This Heavengod Tribulation was indeed terrifying!

Mu Hongzi was also struck dumb. ‘Bu Fang couldn’t have failed so quickly, could he?’ And sure enough, just as the thought came to him, Bu Fang moved!

He puffed out his chest and instantly broke free from the thrall of countless lightning bolts. The next moment, the lightning soldiers all rushed at him with their weapons in hand and dragged him into a fierce battle.

Each of these soldiers was equal to a top God King, and they were only the lowest-rank soldiers. Those soldiers with mounts were equal to God Emperors. It was a shocking lineup. No wonder the Heavengod Tribulation was also called the Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation. Its power was simply too terrifying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bu Fang held the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife in his hand and fought those lightning soldiers. Who said a chef could not fight? A kitchen knife was also a knife, and it could kill.

With a slash, a lightning soldier was hacked in half, simple and brutal. Bu Fang did not use any divine power or knife techniques. To deal with the foes, he simply hacked them with his kitchen knife, smashed them with the black wok, and slapped them with the ladle.

One soldier after another was beheaded, smashed on the body, and crushed in the chest. They disintegrated, turned into purple lightning, and darted away.

Unfortunately, when a soldier was killed, another took his place, then more and more soldiers came pushing over from the back until they completely engulfed Bu Fang. It was a sea of probably over ten thousand lightning soldiers. It was terrifying just to think that Bu Fang was facing so many soldiers alone!

The crowd fell silent as they looked at Bu Fang, who seemed to be drowned by the sea of lightning and was struggling. The slightest outflow of the power of this tribulation would be enough to send them to their graves, and yet Bu Fang was fearlessly swimming in it. It was incredible.

Realm Lord Di Tai and Nether King Tian Cang both fell silent. Unknowingly to them, Bu Fang had grown to such an extent. How long had it been? It turned out that such a genius really did exist in this world!

Mu Hongzi's eyes were filled with wonder. Perhaps only him, who was once a host of the System, could understand how amazing Bu Fang was. Even among all the previous hosts, Bu Fang's excellence was hard to conceal.

He thought that perhaps this junior with a paralyzed face could really create a miracle, reach a height that he could never reach, and complete something that was the dream of many chefs! However, before Bu Fang achieved that, he needed to transcend this Heavengod Tribulation!

Rumble!

Bu Fang kept retreating under the attack, but whenever he thrust his kitchen knife, he destroyed a lightning soldier. The battle lasted three days and three nights. The whole Great Netherworld was filled with the rumbling sound of thunder, and the starry sky at night was brighter than the day!

The Xiayi Divine Emperor, Xiao Yanyu, and the Titan Crown Prince had all arrived. How could they not be attracted by such fluctuations? This was a Heavengod Tribulation, which only appeared once for who knew how many years and could only be attracted by individuals with extraordinary talent!

Bu Fang had hacked a way through the sea of lightning soldiers. In the distance, a general riding on a winged dragon and holding a spear fixed his lightning eyes on him. Laughing expressionlessly, he charged toward the general.

Even then, the winged dragon flapped its wings and sped toward him like a bolt of lightning. The next moment, the spear flew past his kitchen knife and stabbed his robe, piercing his body with a ripping sound.

Bu Fang moved back several steps as a tremendous force impacted him, crushing the thunderclouds with every step. When he finally stabilized himself, his eyes were cold.

The road was very difficult to walk, but he would kill anyone who stopped him! With a shrill whistle, the kitchen knife fell and broke the lightning spear. However, half of it was still inside him. Then, he lifted the black wok and smashed the general and the winged dragon into a mass of tiny lightning bolts.

Suddenly, more lightning bolts shot toward him. In the distance, the soldiers parted, revealing dozens of generals riding on winged dragons. The aura of each of these generals was extremely powerful.

The battle broke out in an instant. Bu Fang fought the generals fiercely. Lightning spears kept stabbing into his body, causing his blood to spill and stain the Vermilion Robe, while twitching purple lightning arcs tried to numb him. However, his surging blood and energy easily dispelled the numbness they brought him.

Bu Fang shook his head and took a deep breath. His body was stabbed with countless lightning spears...

‘Keep it up, Host! You can do it! As a man who wants to be the God of Cooking and stands at the peak of the starry sky, you have to defeat them all!’

The System’s energetic cheering rang out in his head. The corner of his mouth twitched. He still preferred the serious System. At least it was not so noisy.

Boom!

Bu Fang shook his body, breaking all the lightning spears that were on him. He had barely taken a breather when countless soldiers charged at him and surrounded him once again. He roared, and immediately, the Golden Dragon, the Vermilion Bird, the Black Turtle, the White Tiger, and the Qilin rushed out from behind him and began to kill the soldiers.

With the help of the Artifact Spirits, he felt much pressure was relieved from him. Even then, purple flames spread, emanating a scorching heat that caused the void to twist.

Bu Fang focused his eyes and snapped his fingers. The crimson divine flame emerged in an instant. This was the divine flame that had fused with the primordial fire of mankind. The moment it appeared, it suppressed the purple flames and even devoured them like a greedy monster. Perhaps even the Heavengod Tribulation did not expect this.

Since the flames did not work, the wind was unleashed. The purple wind came blowing over at great speed. It was like the wind that blew out from the depths of the starry sky, which could separate the flesh from the bones! This was the Wind of Obliteration, an element that could disintegrate souls!

In the face of such a horrible wind, Bu Fang was undaunted—he pressed on. The Vermilion Robe fluttered as the wind blew at it.

The five Artifact Spirits were still fighting, and they had destroyed countless lightning soldiers. Bu Fang felt that the connection between him and them was becoming stronger and stronger.

Fighting side by side with them made his understanding of the God of Cooking Sets grow deeper and deeper. This might be an improvement in his comprehension on a spiritual level...

A Wheel of Law emerged over the thundercloud. This was the manifestation of the Law of the Universe. The Power of Law emanated from it and projected into the thundercloud, and soon five

figures appeared. Clad in lightning armor and surrounded by lightning bolts, they represented the five supreme Laws of the Universe.

Mu Hongzi, the Xiayi Divine Emperor, and the others all frowned.

“This Heavengod Tribulation is a little bit... strange! It is giving Owner Bu too much trouble!” the Divine Emperor said in a serious voice. As someone who had transcended a Heavengod Tribulation, he knew it very well.

No matter how terrible the Heavengod Tribulation was, it should not have so many different kinds of tribulation! First, he was attacked by tens of thousands of lightning soldiers, then lightning generals as strong as God Emperors. And now, even lightning commanders who were the supreme Laws of the Universe had appeared!

The Apocalyptic Lightning Bolts, the Wing of Obliteration, the Fire of Doom... These were all the most terrible cosmic energies! Fortunately, it was Bu Fang who faced them. If it were another person, he would have fallen now, even if he was a top God Emperor.

Even an ordinary Saint of the Great Path might not be able to withstand this kind of power.

“A lightning tribulation of this level... Could it be that someone is making things difficult for Owner Bu? Someone doesn’t want him to break through?” Everyone shared the same thought.

Mu Hongzi was frowning. He found that the Xiayi Divine Emperor had a point. Even though Bu Fang had the System and was someone with good fortune, he should not have encountered a lightning tribulation of this magnitude. It simply did not want him to live.

The aura of the lightning commanders transformed from the five supreme Laws of the Universe was extremely terrifying. It was almost comparable to that of Soul Thirteen or an ordinary Saint of the Great Path.

It was very difficult for Bu Fang to deal with existences of this level with his current condition. However, he did not back off. Carrying the wok and holding the knife, he laughed and charged out again without saying a word, fighting the five lightning generals.

The power of his five supreme Laws of the Universe spread out from time to time, and he was fighting fiercely.

Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others had to admit that Bu Fang was really strong. The weak chef they knew in the past had grown into someone who stood at the peak of this world. His strength was no weaker than that of a Heavengod!

...

Bu Fang opened his mouth and coughed out some blood. The Vermilion Robe was in tatters, but it kept restoring by itself. His body was charred by the lightning bolts, but he did not retreat.

Of the five lightning commanders who represented the five supreme Laws of the Universe, he had destroyed two. There were only three of them left now.

These commanders did not have emotion—all they knew was to attack. Each of their blows was deadly, and they were experts in using the supreme Laws of the Universe. As a result, Bu Fang was in a wretched state. His energy was extremely weak and on the verge of fully drained.

The surrounding lightning soldiers had all been destroyed, and the Artifact Spirits had returned to his spirit sea.

The sound of him gasping for breath lingered in everyone's ears. All the people were watching him in silence.

Bu Fang shook his head. The next moment, with a flip of his hand, food ingredients flew out. As the lightning bolts kept striking him, he began to cook.

Soon, the oil began to bubble in the wok, and the ingredients flew up into the air. The Qilin Transmigration Ladle spun in Bu Fang's hand. Although he looked extremely wretched now, when it came to cooking, his face beamed.

The ingredients fell into the ladle. Bu Fang poured the milky white batter, covering them completely. As the oil bubbled and spat in the wok, filling the air with a sizzling sound, Bu Fang inserted the ladle into it. The ingredients immediately tumbled.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Bu Fang slapped the wok, and one by one, oyster pancakes flashing with lightning jumped up into the air. He grabbed them and stuffed them into his mouth.

Because of where he cooked them, these oyster pancakes all contained lightning. As soon as he ate them, he felt as if his body was cleansed. His blood and energy began to boil again, and his spirit refreshed. Then, he charged toward the two lightning commanders.

Although they attacked him with the Law of Time, the Law of Space, and the Law of Transmigration, they could not stop him. Finally, he destroyed all three of them with the Black Turtle Constellation Wok!

Bu Fang roared. At this point, he had destroyed all the lightning soldiers, generals, and commanders! The Heaven Tribulation was considered completely over.

So what if he was envied by heaven? Bu Fang had proven with his actions that a black wok could also break the vault of heaven!

The thunderclouds in the sky gradually dispersed, and the palaces seemed to be disappearing. The Heavengod Tribulation was finally over.

In the distance, the pounding hearts of all finally settled down. A smile spread across Mu Hongzi's stunning face, while Xiayi Divine Emperor had a complicated look in his eyes.

Suddenly, someone froze. Even Bu Fang, with the corners of his mouth curled upward slightly, furrowed his brows. Holding the black wok, he looked up at the sky.

There, in the starry sky, the center of the dissipating thundercloud slowly spun and turned into a huge whirlpool, and a majestic figure could be seen looming inside.

Rumble!

A terrible aura spread in an instant, startling the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others.

"This... This is a Heavengod!" The Divine Emperor's pupils constricted as he sucked in a cold breath.

Bu Fang squinted at the Heavengod, who stood in the whirlpool with a straight face.

The next moment, the mighty existence slowly stretched out his hand. A tremendous amount of energy gathered in the starry sky and turned into a palm. Then, it flew straight toward Bu Fang!

Chapter 1678: Heavengod Bu Fang

The entire starry sky seemed to tremble as the terrifying palm fell out from the thundercloud whirlpool and crushed the vault of heaven. The blow shattered the silence in everyone's heart and startled countless people!

“A Heavengod!”

“Why did a Heavengod appear?!”

“The Heavengod is striking once again?!”

Everyone was astonished, while those who had experienced the Xiayi Divine Emperor's Heavengod Tribulation were terrified. This was the same thing that happened in that tribulation, when a Heavengod had thrown out a palm from the depths of the thundercloud to kill Bu Fang.

And now, the same thing was happening again! What was the resentment between the Heavengod and Bu Fang? If he attacked Bu Fang in the past because Bu Fang secretly devoured the Laws, what about this time?

Bu Fang had honestly transcended the Heavengod Tribulation this time. Why did the Heavengod still want to kill him? At this moment, the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others thought of many possibilities!

Mu Hongzi narrowed his eyes, holding back his urge to help Bu Fang. He knew that he could not interfere as the tribulation was not over yet. Once he stepped in, Bu Fang would be doomed eternally!

“Don’t worry... Bu Fang will be fine!” Mu Hongzi said with a smile as he glanced at a nervous Summer at his side.

Upon hearing that, Summer, Realm Lord Di Tai, and the others breathed a sigh of relief. Mu Hongzi would not deceive them, since he was so beautiful...

Bu Fang was in very bad shape at the moment. His body was extremely tired, and the wounds left on him by the lightning spears were so dried up that blood could no longer flow out from them.

If he had not eaten an oyster pancake just now, he might not be able to hold on now. The Heavengod Tribulation was stronger than he had expected. The Xiayi Divine Emperor’s tribulation was nothing when compared to this.

Rumble...

The Heavengod, standing in the depths of the whirlpool, threw out a palm, which rumbled and emanated a terrible fluctuation. The blow sent chills down the backs of all the people present.

This was a veteran Heavengod of the Chaotic Universe. Even Soul Thirteen might not be able to resist this palm.

“It’s you again...” Bu Fang said coldly as he threw his head back and narrowed his eyes.

Yes, it was the same Heavengod. Bu Fang would never forget his aura. It was this Heavengod who had destroyed his God of Cooking Sets with a palm!

However, he was not the same person he was back then. Still, Bu Fang could not understand why this Heavengod wanted to kill him again and again!

Rumble!

Countless stars exploded as the palm moved across the starry sky. Its oppressive aura was so strong that half of the Netherworld collapsed. Fortunately, Mu Hongzi stepped in to stabilize the world.

The Heavengod's attack was different from the lightning tribulation. Its fluctuation was powerful enough to destroy the world. Could Bu Fang resist it? Everyone was nervous.

Bu Fang was covered in wounds. The Vermilion Robe was not recovering as fast as he was being injured. He was at the end of the tether, so it was hard to tell if he could survive the Heavengod's palm. He might be killed by it.

However, Bu Fang was not ready to admit defeat. With a thought in his mind, all the God of Cooking Sets fell to the ground with a rumble, causing the planet to shake violently.

He took a deep breath as he looked at the palm that was approaching from the starry sky. Then, he shook his Taotie Arm. The Yin and Yang energy swirled around it, while the Eight Trigrams Array rotated in the palm. Suddenly, two Taoties, one black and one white, rushed out, threw their heads back, and roared at the sky.

As Bu Fang's strength improved, the strength of the black and white Taoties also kept increasing. And after fusing the Eight Trigrams Array, the Taotie Arm became even more powerful.

Rumble!

Bu Fang kicked the ground and soared into the sky, his fist flashing brilliantly. In the face of the Heavengod's palm, he fought back fearlessly with his punch!

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the fist and the palm collided in the starry sky. The impact was so strong that it almost blew the thunderclouds away and shattered all the palaces over it!

Bu Fang coughed out a mouthful of blood. The Yin and Yang energy spun at its top speed, while the Eight Trigrams Array glowed blindingly. The black and white Taoties had taken physical forms and were tearing and biting at the Heavengod's palm.

A violent rumbling sound broke the silence of the world, while everyone watched with a blank face.

The next moment, both Taoties roared and exploded with the stretch of lightning palaces. Meanwhile, Bu Fang fell like a cannonball and smashed onto the planet, causing the ground to cave in and form a huge crater. He almost pierced through the entire planet.

In the sky, the Heavengod's palm began to crumble and eventually vanished in a puff of cloud.

Surprisingly, Bu Fang managed to withstand the Heavengod's palm!

Rubble tumbled and flew as Bu Fang climbed out of the crater. He was covered in dust and looked wretched, but his face was still as expressionless as ever.

“A Chaotic-Saint-level Heavengod...”

He took a deep breath. From the exchange just now, Bu Fang sensed that the Heavengod's blow was at the level of a Chaotic Saint. It was stronger than Suiren, so obviously, he was a veteran Chaotic Saint.

Bu Fang was still slightly weaker when compared to a Chaotic Saint. Even Pride Great Soul Overlord had almost killed him. He could fight an ordinary Saint of the Great Path, but he was basically hopeless when facing a Chaotic Saint.

However, since this Heavengod failed to kill him this time, he vowed that he would settle the scores in the future! As the saying goes, revenge is a dish best served cold! Bu Fang narrowed his eyes...

The Heavengod appeared to be astonished that his attack had failed to kill Bu Fang. He had failed the last time, and then he failed again this time. This really surprised him.

However, now that he had failed, he would not attack again. He had already violated the rules of the universe by attacking again and again, and if he did it one more time, he would have to suffer a backlash.

Therefore, the Heavengod pulled back his hand. In any case, the power of the Law contained in the palm strike just now was enough to torture the guy for a long time. It might even be able to destroy that mortal completely.

“You’re very lucky… But you won’t live long,” said the Heavengod, standing in the whirlpool that was gradually dissipating. His voice resounded throughout heaven and earth, and obviously, he was talking to Bu Fang.

Bu Fang looked up with an expressionless face. Blood trickled from the corners of his mouth, but he did not say a word. He just watched as the Heavengod’s figure gradually faded as if he was about to vanish from the thundercloud and return to the chaos.

“I don’t care why you want to kill me…” Bu Fang took a deep breath. “I will never forget what you’ve done to me. Just you wait… I will come to you soon!”

The Heavengod sneered. “You’d better resist the corrosion of my divine power first… Otherwise, you might die before you can come to see me.”

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and glanced coldly at the Heavengod. After that, without saying a word, he lifted his fist and held out his middle finger, pointing it at the sky.

“Get the hell out of here!” Bu Fang said in a deep voice.

The Heavengod’s face turned cold in an instant, and he flew into a rage. As a Heavengod and the overlord of the Chaotic Universe, he had never been insulted like this. However, before he could do anything, his figure gradually disappeared.

Soon, all the thunderclouds in the sky had dispersed as well. A buzzing sound rang out as the Wheel of Law emerged again, and from it beams of energy and light came pouring down. The energy fused into Bu Fang’s body and kept healing him.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged down on the planet and felt the baptism of the power of the Law. His baptism was much more purer than that of the Xiayi Divine Emperor, which contained the power of only one Law. His contained five Laws.

The power of the five Laws kept washing at Bu Fang’s body. The washing was actually a kind of injury to the physical body. He felt as if his bones and flesh were about to be washed away.

As strange waves of energy spread from Bu Fang’s body, the Xiayi Divine Emperor and many top God Kings descended, sat cross-legged down on the revived planet, and closed their eyes to

comprehend the waves. Bu Fang's gains were huge, but they could also gain something by comprehending the energy waves.

The Vermilion Robe soon returned to its original state, and Bu Fang's wounds had all disappeared. As the power of the Law kept washing him, his fleshly body seemed to become somewhat vague, and a five-colored disc condensed of the power of the Law emerged behind his head.

It was not certain that he could become a Heavengod after transcending the Heavengod Tribulation. A Heavengod stood at the peak of the Chaotic Universe, so his control over his power and his comprehension of the Laws must be at the peak before he could make the breakthrough.

Even the System could not help Bu Fang make the breakthrough. It took him a very long time to comprehend.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the revived planet, and the other God Kings followed suit. Many of them had improved their comprehension and enhanced their aura. The power of Laws surrounding him had benefited many people. After all, those were the supreme Laws of the Universe!

It was more difficult for Bu Fang to become a Heavengod than for others. When others only needed to comprehend one Law, he had to comprehend five. However, with the help of the Gourmet Arrays and the five Artifact Spirits, it was not as tough as others had imagined...

Time passed and days went by. Mu Hongzi and the others all stayed on the revived planet, waiting patiently for Bu Fang to wake up.

One day, Bu Fang finally opened his eyes. The moment he woke up, rainbow light emerged in the sky, while colorful phoenixes and dragons danced over the vault of heaven. For a moment, all kinds of strange phenomena appeared in the starry sky. Flowers bloomed and swayed all over the revived planet, and a melodious tune filled the air.

The God Kings all woke up from their meditation and glanced respectfully at Bu Fang. Then, they looked up at the five dots of light that emerged in the sky, which shone brightly like five divine cores.

"That is... the Causality Thrones of Heavengod!" Mu Hongzi said.

The people around him gasped.

“All five thrones have been... occupied. How is Bu Fang going to become a Heavengod?”

“Unless... He could edge out a Heavengod, or... create a new Causality Throne!” Mu Hongzi sighed.

There were only five Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe—the universe could only accommodate five. What would Bu Fang do?

Mu Hongzi rested his eyes on Bu Fang and was lost in thought.

Clearly, the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others knew about the secret of Heavengods as well, for their faces looked very serious now.

Bu Fang had come this far, and if he failed just because there were not enough thrones, it would be very frustrating!

“Guys, look!” Realm Lord Di Tai cried out suddenly.

That startled some people who were deep in thought. The next moment, everyone looked up at the sky.

There, the Wheel of Law rumbled, and from it, the power of the Laws came shooting out. Meanwhile, of the five Causality Thrones that looked like stars, four emanated energy. Together with the power of the Laws, the energy condensed into a brand-new five-colored Causality Throne!

“What is going on?” Many people were struck dumb.

Mu Hongzi’s eyes lit up. “Four Heavengods selflessly gave out some of the energy of their Causality Thrones to help Bu Fang condense a new throne! They are breaking the rules of the universe!”

“Why did the four Heavengods help Bu Fang?!” No one could figure out the answer.

The moment the Causality Throne took shape, Bu Fang's eyes flicked open. The Vermilion Bird, the White Tiger, the Golden Dragon, the Black Turtle, and the Qilin wheeled around him, while the Gourmet Arrays emerged and circled him as well.

The Causality Throne bloomed into a bright light, and a beam of five-colored light shot out of it and went straight into Bu Fang's forehead.

Slowly, a five-colored divine core was formed on his forehead. The gemstone vibrated and emitted mighty energy, which made his aura gradually become profound and transcendent.

On this day and before everyone's eyes, Bu Fang became a Heavengod.

Chapter 1679: Heavengod Bu Fang's Strength

There was nothing sensational about Bu Fang becoming a Heavengod. It was as quiet as the blooming of a flower. Of course, it was a very beautiful flower.

Bu Fang opened his eyes. A colorful mist churned around him, healing his injuries and returning his aura to its perfect state. His skin glowed like that of a young girl, fair and smooth.

It made Mu Hongzi jealous. If he had known that becoming a Heavengod would make his skin beautiful, he would have given it a try.

But none was more excited than the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others, for they had witnessed a miracle. The birth of a Heavengod had a special meaning for the Chaotic Universe.

It meant that becoming a Heavengod was not an unreachable target. Even if the five Causality Thrones had been occupied, a new Heavengod could still take a different approach and open a new path.

Everyone looked up at the sky. Although Bu Fang's Causality Throne was not as bright as that of those veteran Heavengods, he had opened a new path after all. All he had to do next was to stabilize it.

Countless flowers bloomed at where Bu Fang sat. Trees were swaying, and the spiritual energy in the air was extremely rich. It only took a few days for the dead star to transform into a thriving star suitable for cultivation.

This was a planet where a Heavengod was born. Ignoring everything else, just the tune of the Laws it contained was enough to benefit countless people.

Xiayi Divine Emperor's eyes turned red, and so were many God Kings. A look of greed came over their faces as they stared at the planet. The Divine Emperor had decided to include it as one of Xiayi Divine Dynasty's vassal planets.

"No one can touch this planet! It belongs to my Great Netherworld!" Mu Hongzi put his hands behind him, narrowed his eyes, and glanced at the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others.

The Divine Emperor was unhappy. "Your Great Netherworld belongs to my Xiayi Divine Dynasty... so this planet also belongs to me."

His voice was strong, for he was stating a fact. He had been wondering where Mu Hongzi had gone, and it turned out that the fellow was hiding in such a remote corner.

However, he was stating a fact. The Xiayi Divine Dynasty covered a vast area, and the Great Netherworld indeed belonged to it. It would still be in the Divine Emperor's control if Mu Hongzi had not killed the emissary he sent to control it.

Mu Hongzi froze. He suddenly found that he could not find any reason to refute the Divine Emperor. 'What a shameless rascal!' he thought to himself.

In any case, the planet was closest to the Netherworld, so it was obvious as to who would be benefited the most. Mu Hongzi had thought about it, and he planned to move the entire Immortal Cooking realm to this planet.

He would be a fool if he did not do that. A Heavengod was born on this planet. Just the essence of the Laws and the aura of the Great Path he left behind were enough to make it extraordinary. In the future, if this planet gave birth to new lives, they would all be existences with great wisdom!

This was the status and significance of a Heavengod. Just the aura he had leaked out was enough to transform a world!

...

Bu Fang knew nothing about their quarrel. His eyes were closed as he sensed his aura. The System had been upgraded, and a lot of things were different now. Besides, he could feel that the System's restriction on his cultivation base had completely vanished.

Now, turnover would no longer be able to help him make a breakthrough in his cultivation base. It was understandable. He was now a Heavengod, and if he could break through again by accumulating enough turnover, it would be cheating.

Bu Fang's spirit sea had transformed into a starry sky. Countless stars flickered inside, and each of them could supply him unlimited mental force. Compared with the vast ocean in the past, his mental force was much stronger now.

The five Artifact Spirits sitting in the starry sky, as well as the Gourmet Arrays and the light beams of the Laws, had made Bu Fang's spirit sea extremely enormous. It was so powerful that he could even destroy a star with just his thought!

This was a Heavengod, an existence who could summon the power of Laws with a wave of his hand or just a spoken word.

The God of Cooking's Menu had disappeared. It seemed to have merged with his spirit sea, and their energy had combined.

The true form of his divine sense had also vanished. However, Bu Fang could condense it with just a thought. He could even do that from tens of thousands of miles away, and the true form could possess a major part of his fighting prowess.

This was indeed a brand-new realm for him. Perhaps because he had just become a Heavengod, Bu Fang felt that something was attracting him. It was a magical feeling.

When he closed his eyes, a huge, cloudy yellow vortex always appeared before him, which was rotating rapidly as if to draw his soul over.

Bu Fang's current cultivation base was about at the peak level of a Saint of the Great Path, very close to that of a Chaotic Saint. He was still some distance away from those veteran Heavengods.

The Heavengod who attacked him just now should be at the level of a Chaotic Saint. But Bu Fang was not afraid. He had just made the breakthrough. As long as he was given enough time to recuperate, his strength would surely rush into the Chaotic Saint realm!

After much thought, Bu Fang rose to his feet. The God of Cooking Sets transformed into streams of light and went into his body.

A vague rainbow ring of light emerged behind his head. It was the symbol of his cultivation base, the manifestation of the Laws. All veteran Heavengods had that. Bu Fang's ring was vague because he did not manifest it purposely.

Figure after figure descended. The planet was full of colorful flowers, so beautiful that it looked like an immortal realm on earth.

Bu Fang glanced around. The planet was where he became a Heavengod, and it had absorbed his aura, which gave it a significant status. It would definitely become a place of worship for the future generation.

"Let's call it the Planet of Nirvana," Bu Fang said.

At this moment, Mu Hongzi landed on the planet. Bu Fang glanced at him. In the past, he was unable to see through this beautiful man, but now he could roughly sense his strength.

Mu Hongzi was slightly weaker than the current Bu Fang, but he also possessed the cultivation base and fighting prowess of a Saint of the Great Path. It was normal. After all, he was the previous host of the System, so it was not surprising that his strongest fighting prowess was at this level.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others had landed on the planet as well. They looked at Bu Fang excitedly, and the Divine Emperor even bowed at him.

Bu Fang's identity had changed completely. He was now the supreme Heavengod of this world!

“Greetings, Heavengod Bu Fang!” Xiayi Divine Emperor was very excited. He was followed by a few God Kings, and they all looked at Bu Fang feverishly.

Realm Lord Di Tai, Summer, and the others who Bu Fang was familiar with also arrived. He nodded at them, then rested his eyes on the Realm Lord.

At this moment, Di Tai’s body was unreal. It was the body he had just condensed—the real him had merged with the Immortal Cooking Realm’s Heavenly Path. Strictly speaking, he was already dead. However, because of the fusion, his consciousness was still alive, and his strength had even improved significantly.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and lifted his hand. The crimson divine flame appeared. It could be called the Heavengod Flame now. Merged with the five supreme Laws of the Universe, it emanated a mighty aura.

Suddenly, the flame flickered, and then the Law of Life took the rein. For a moment, a powerful aura of life leaked out of it.

Bu Fang bent forward, grabbed a handful of earth from the ground, and threw it into the flame. The mighty aura of life immediately burned the earth and transformed it, turning it larger and shaping it into a humanoid. Then, with a flick of his finger, a spark fell into it.

A buzzing sound rang out as a brand-new fleshly body emerged. Realm Lord Di Tai got excited all of a sudden. He knew that Bu Fang had created this for him!

Bu Fang beckoned, and Realm Lord Di Tai’s consciousness spun and fell into the body. A few moments later, the body opened its eyes, and a terrifying aura of life spread out of it in an instant.

Bu Fang not only helped Realm Lord Di Tai condense a new body, but also helped him comprehend the Law of Life. Now, the Realm Lord could cultivate to the top-level of the God King realm, and he might even have the chance of breaking through to the God Emperor realm.

“Thank you, Little Bubu!” Realm Lord Di Tai was very excited as he looked at his body. It was as if he had just been given a new toy.

“Your soul had merged with the Heavenly Dao. Although this body can’t make you independent again, it is considered your primary clone and extra life... You will not die even if it is destroyed,

for your soul is in the Immortal Cooking Realm. However, serious injury and a coma are inevitable,” Bu Fang said.

A faint smile brushed his lips. With his current power, helping an old friend was as easy as turning his palm, so he did not hesitate.

After that, he produced another fleshly body, and this one was for Tian Cang. However, when he took out the Nether King’s soul, the starry sky changed. A huge black hole emerged, twisting and spinning. It was the Transmigration!

Bu Fang squinted at the black hole. He sensed a familiar aura in it. “So it’s him...” He took a deep breath. The aura of the Heavengod who attacked him was very similar to that of the black hole. They should be of the same source.

If he did not guess it wrongly, that fellow should be the Heavengod of Transmigration. Bu Fang still had not figured out why the Heavengod tried to kill him again and again. There must be a reason.

Tian Cang’s soul flew out. As soon as he appeared, he was detected by the Transmigration. A thread connected his soul and burrowed into the black hole, which was facing him like a monster with its mouth wide open.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. The crimson flame in his hand burned brighter as its aura suddenly changed from the aura of life to the aura of transmigration. Then, it burned the thread connecting Tian Cang and the black hole and broke it in a flash!

Bu Fang seemed to sense the fury erupting from the black hole, but he was not afraid. Since that fellow never respected him, why should he care about his feelings? He had already shown that fellow the middle finger, so he did not have to be reasonable.

He cupped Tian Cang’s soul with both hands and shoved it into the newly formed fleshly body.

The Transmigration vanished, and Tian Cang was completely resurrected! As he sensed the body that was full of life, the Nether King got a little choked up. He had finally... come back to life.

The Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others were utterly awed, their hearts filling with respect. After becoming a Heavengod, Bu Fang’s means were truly incredible. They could not believe that he actually revived someone under the nose of the Heavengod of Transmigration!

‘Bu... Heavengod Bu, where is my son Er Ha?’ Tian Cang, clad in a black robe, asked expectantly as he stared at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang paused for a moment, then he shook his head. He did not know the answer. “Don’t worry. I’ll find him and bring him to you. I’m sure he’ll be very happy to know that you have come back to life,” he said faintly.

Tian Cang did not know what to say, so he just nodded. He was filled with worry. A mother always worries about her traveling child, and so does a father. He did not hope that Er Ha had formidable strength. He just wished that he was safe.

“Then I’ll leave him to Heavengod...” Tian Cang said.

Bu Fang had condensed a new fleshly body for him, and his accumulation was about to erupt. If he returned and cultivated in seclusion now, he might be able to break through the God King realm in one go.

“How about me? I don’t ask for much... Just make my skin fairer and softer,” Mu Hongzi stared at Bu Fang, blinking his beautiful big eyes.

Bu Fang glanced at him and held out a hand. The scorching crimson flame immediately emerged over his palm. “No problem. Put your chin over my palm. Come, don’t be shy,” he said mildly.

Mu Hongzi’s face froze. Looking at the blazing flame that seemed powerful enough to burn through the void, he hesitated. “You know what? Forget it. I’m the prettiest man in the world now, and I think this is enough.”

He shook his head repeatedly. Who knew if his face would become fairer or charred after he put his chin over the palm?

“Oh, Bu Fang, now that you have become a Heavengod, there’s one thing I need to tell you. The calamity of Soul Demons didn’t happen without cause. There must be a reason why the Soul Demons appeared. It is likely because the portal connecting the Soul Demon Universe and the Chaotic Universe was ripped apart. However, I’ve searched everywhere but couldn’t find it. You should be able to find it now,” Mu Hongzi said.

This was a very serious problem. If they could not find the portal, the calamity would happen again.

Bu Fang froze for a brief moment, then he nodded. The faces of the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others also grew serious. The calamity of Soul Demons was a disaster for all of them.

Bu Fang moved. He put his hands behind him, while the rainbow disc of light behind his head flashed. Then, he walked up into the starry sky as if there was a flight of invisible steps in front of him.

When he reached the starry sky, he unleashed his mental force. In a flash, it spread out in all directions through the Chaotic Universe.

All the people felt an invisible wave passing through their bodies. The Light Wind Empire, the Abyss, the Immortal Cooking Realm, the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, and the Titan Divine Dynasty were all enveloped by Bu Fang's mental force, which went into every nook and cranny.

Suddenly, Bu Fang raised his brows, and a fierce look came into his eyes. "Found it."

Chapter 1680: Nether King Er Ha

"Found it."

Bu Fang did not use the God of Cooking's Eye. With his current cultivation base, he could see through the universe if he used it. By spreading his mental force only, he managed to find where the Soul Demons had come into the Chaotic Universe.

After experiencing the loss of mental force, Bu Fang's spirit sea had become even stronger. It was like a phoenix rising from the ashes. His head seemed to contain a universe now. Perhaps no other Heavengod has as much mental force as he had.

Bu Fang landed on the planet. He did not go there immediately. Mu Hongzi and others were all looking at him. They thought that he should be able to solve this problem.

In fact, the problem brought out by Mu Hongzi was not a trifle. Soul Demons were a disaster to any universe because their nature was to devour and destroy everything. It could be seen from the calamity of Soul Demons that happened in the past.

Bu Fang had become a Heavengod, and he would leave the Chaotic Universe sooner or later. They all knew this because no Heavengods could be found here.

According to the ancient books and records of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, both the ancient Heavengods and the five current Heavengods who had comprehended the five supreme Laws of the Universe had broken through the void and left the Chaotic Universe. As for where they went, no one knew.

If Bu Fang also left the Chaotic Universe and the Soul Demons made a comeback, perhaps only Mu Hongzi alone was strong enough to stop them. It would be a complete nightmare if some stronger Soul Overlords appeared.

“Come, let’s go and have a look together.” Bu Fang put his hands behind him. After becoming a Heavengod, his temperament seemed to become colder and more awe-inspiring.

He waved his hand. All the people felt their visions turn into a blur. The next moment, they found themselves in a ring of broken meteorites. Millions of small chunks of ice and rock spun slowly around them as they stood on a larger, flatter meteorite.

“The Great Spatial Transference...”

The Xiayi Divine Emperor was shocked. The technique Bu Fang had used just now was the legendary Great Spatial Transference, which was an ultimate means similar to a large-scale transport array.

Bu Fang was truly a Heavengod. Although he had moved so many people across a great distance at once, he did not look tired at all. It amazed everyone.

Then, all the people moved their gazes from him and glanced around.

“Where is this?”

“The spiritual energy here is so thin... I think this is an abandoned ring of meteorites.”

“This is an abandoned land, and no living things could survive here.”

Many people were muttering. They were seasoned experts, so they naturally knew this place. However, as they talked, their voices grew softer and softer, for they saw a black rift in the center of the ring of meteorites. Then, they saw a black ball attached to every chink of ice and rock around it, which beat like a heart!

The people who had experienced the calamity of Soul Demons naturally knew what those things were!

“Soul Demons!”

The God Kings turned pale as they looked at those black balls. They thought they had killed all the Soul Demons. As it turned out, there were still so many Soul Demon eggs here.

“These Soul Demons are truly treacherous. Who would have thought there could be so many Soul Demon eggs in the middle of nowhere?!” said a God King in fear.

If Bu Fang had not discovered them and these eggs were allowed to grow up, it would be another calamity. And if that happened when Bu Fang was gone, could they resist these monsters?

“Tsk, ts, tsk... So they’re actually hiding here.” Mu Hongzi clicked his tongue and narrowed his eyes. He had spent a very long time searching for them to solve the problem once and for all, but he could not find them.

“This is a mini spatial rift. On the other side is the Soul Demon Universe...” Bu Fang said.

This was the first time that he was so close to the Soul Demon Universe. He felt an urge to step through the rift and enter the other universe. However, he held back that impulse. Now was not yet the time to go to the other universe.

Besides, he did not know what was on the other side. Although he had killed one Great Soul Overlord, six more remained, and each of them was as strong as a Chaotic Saint. He did not dare

take them lightly. Moreover, he did not forget about the Soul God, who was an even more terrifying existence.

Bu Fang thought for a while. Suddenly, a faint smile came over his lips. He flipped his hand, and the God of Cooking Sets all emerged and hovered around him.

That gave the crowd pause. Everyone wondered what Bu Fang was going to do. However, by the way he behaved, even a fool could tell what he wanted to do. He was going to cook!

When he took out the main ingredient, everyone was stunned, for it emanated an extremely terrifying pressure and aura that made their hair stand on end.

Even Mu Hongzi's pupils constricted. "This is... a Soul-Overlord-level ingredient?" he said, looking at Bu Fang.

'Where did Bu Fang find this? From Soul Thirteen? But that fellow's aura is not so terrifying...' Mu Hongzi thought to himself.

The ingredient Bu Fang took out now was Pride Great Soul Overlord's fleshly body. It was a Chaotic-Saint-level ingredient.

Bu Fang spun the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and began to process the ingredient. He removed the skin and tendon, his movements smooth and pleasant to watch.

As he became a Heavengod, Bu Fang's cooking merged with his comprehension and became more profound. Anyone who watched him cook could sense a unique essence of the Great Path.

All the people were intoxicated as they watched, and some God Kings even gained some insights. This was a Heavengod, whose every word and gesture could inspire people to think deeply.

The corner of Mu Hongzi's mouth twitched. He finally understood what Bu Fang was trying to do. He planned to disgust the Soul Demons.

The lid was removed from the Black Turtle Constellation Wok. A plume of thick smoke rushed out of it instantly, while rainbow light swirled inside the wok. The air was filled with the tune of the Great Path.

There was a steamed paw inside the wok. Its skin, tendons, and bones were removed, and it looked as translucent as jade.

Bu Fang tossed the wok and began to stir-fry. The thick sauce was giving off a rich aroma. As he cooked, the rift before him seemed to experience some changes.

With a rumbling sound, a terrifying aura spread out of it, then a huge eyeball emerged from behind the rift. It was filled with ferocity, and it sent chills down the backs of those who looked at it.

There was no doubt that the existence behind the rift was a horrible existence not weaker than any of the current Heavengod in the Chaotic Universe.

“You’re... courting death!”

A voice rang out behind the rift. It was soft and seemed to come from somewhere far away, but it exploded like thunder in everyone’s ears!

The Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others turned pale, but Bu Fang’s expression remained unchanged as he looked on indifferently. After that, he shook his hand and poured the sauce in the Qilin Transmigration Ladle into the wok.

A colorful cloud churned over the wok and glowed like a rainbow.

Meanwhile, the growl of the existence behind the rift grew more violent, while the Soul Demon eggs around them began to wriggle.

“Well... This ingredient is actually a Great Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe...” Bu Fang said.

He shook his hand, and the sauce arced through the air. Then, dark clouds began to gather in the sky, with lightning bolts rumbling in them. It was the dish’s thunder tribulation.

Bu Fang looked up and activated his God of Cooking’s Eye. The next moment, bright light erupted from his eyes and dispersed the thunderclouds.

The crowd was speechless. The way he transcended the tribulation was somewhat violent.

“The honeyed soul dragon paw is done,” Bu Fang said.

As his voice rang out, the entire void began to tremble. Then, he gave the blue-and-white porcelain plate a flick with his finger. The plate flew out in an instant and hovered in the center of the rift, glowing brilliantly.

Five Gourmet Arrays wheeled under the plate and suppressed the rift. Immediately, the Soul Overlord behind the rift left in disgust.

“Suppressing the rift with the dish cooked from the flesh of a Soul Overlord... He’s trying to disgust every Soul Demon that tries to reach the Chaotic Universe through the rift...”

Mu Hongzi grinned. The method was simple and brutal, but he liked it. Soul Demons hated delicious food, and the flesh of a Soul Overlord was one of the top ingredients in the world. Bu Fang’s idea was really right up his street. It was a pity that he could not taste such a delicious dish.

The jade-like dragon paw flickered with the glow of the sauce as it hovered over the rift. A rich aroma kept spreading from it, intoxicating everyone.

Suddenly, the Soul Demon eggs attached to the ice and rock burst apart, then one Soul Demon after another flew out from them, swooping down at the crowd.

Bu Fang glanced at them and snapped his fingers. A crisp sound rang out and shook everyone’s heart. Then, they found that all the Soul Demons were gradually vanishing as they approached.

Rumble...

An energy wave spread out from the dish over the rift, and the darkness that shrouded the meteorites was swept away in an instant. Then, a small tree rose from every meteorite. Before long, the dead ring of meteorites was filled with the aura of life and transformed into a Path-Understanding Land.

The crowd was amazed and once again shocked by the means of a Heavengod.

“All right, the threat of Soul Demons is solved. The rift is secured now. Not even the Great Soul Overlords will want to break it, unless the Soul God is here to do it himself,” Bu Fang said.

After that, he waved his hand and brought the crowd away with the Great Spatial Transference. The place seemed to have transformed into a blooming flower in the boundless starry sky, swaying quietly.

They returned to the Planet of Nirvana. Now that the threat of the Soul Demons was solved, the Xiayi Divine Emperor and the others all went back to where they came from.

However, after these people returned, they sent the geniuses in their divine dynasties to the planet. As the planet where a Heavengod was born, this place could improve the talent and cultivation base of these geniuses.

Soon, the Planet of Nirvana became lively.

Bu Fang stayed on the planet for a long time. He was stabilizing his cultivation base.

Years passed. Cities were built and nations formed on the Planet of Nirvana. The population grew, and geniuses of all kinds popped out like mushrooms after rain.

Mu Hongzi actually moved the Immortal Cooking Realm over. After that, he took Summer on a journey around the Chaotic Universe.

Tian Cang had become a City Lord on the Planet of Nirvana. This was where Bu Fang became a Heavengod, and he wanted to wait for him here so that when he came back with Er Ha, he could find them immediately.

Bu Fang also stayed on the Planet of Nirvana. However, only a few people knew where he was. He had opened a little restaurant in a city. It was a very simple restaurant.

He was stabilizing his cultivation base and running the restaurant at the same time. Although turnover could no longer improve his cultivation base, he took great pleasure in running a restaurant. After all, he was a chef.

...

Early morning, Bu Fang pushed open the door of the log cabin. He rolled up his sleeves, carried a wooden bucket, and walked up to the well in front of the cabin. He threw the bucket down the well, let it sink into the water, then slowly pulled it back up.

He brought the half-full bucket into the cabin, poured the water into a large jar, and began to prepare for the day's cooking.

Suddenly, his movements paused. He raised his brows and unleashed his mental force, which enveloped heaven and earth and crossed the entire starry sky in an instant.

The next moment, Bu Fang found the voice that was calling him. When he saw the person who called him, he was slightly taken aback.

“Eh... Nether King Er Ha?”