

Gourmet 1681

Chapter 1681: Er Ha's Love Story

"Nether King Er Ha?"

Bu Fang blinked. He was sure he had heard it right. It was Er Ha's voice, only somewhat distant and indistinct.

He did not expect Er Ha to call him. He was prepared to look for the Nether King at a later time, and yet the latter actually called out to him now. This saved him a lot of trouble.

He wiped the porcelain bowl in his hand, put things away, then said, "Whitey, let's go out for a walk." After that, he clasped his hands behind him and walked out of the restaurant.

With its mechanical eyes flashing, Whitey followed Bu Fang. As it walked out of the restaurant, it closed the door behind them.

After Bu Fang became a Heavengod, Whitey had also changed. He had not yet discovered what this change was, but one thing he could sense was that Whitey's aura had become much more independent. It was no longer tied to the System the way it used to be.

Whitey was like an independent life form now, a little more spiritual than it used to be. This should be a good improvement for it. It had not changed in appearance; it was as fat as ever. Following behind Bu Fang, it clanged with every step it took.

Foxy and Shrimpy sat on Bu Fang's shoulders. Shrimpy was sleeping, wrapping itself in a large bubble that looked like a cocoon. As for Foxy, she gained a lot of weight. Apparently, she had been eating very well lately.

Bu Fang and Whitey flew out of the Planet of Nirvana and walked step by step through the starry sky. Their pace was not fast, but with every step they took, the stars flashed past them.

Er Ha's call had disappeared in Bu Fang's mind. However, he had already locked onto the source of the voice, so he only had to search in that direction.

Since Bu Fang's return, Er Ha had been missing. Bu Fang had no idea where he had gone, but now it seemed that he had gone out to play. After all, the universe was so big, and it was normal for him to want to go out and have a look.

"Oh? This direction will take me to..." Bu Fang suddenly murmured. He finally knew where Er Ha was: the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty.

Soon, he descended with Whitey and hovered over the divine dynasty. He put his hands behind him with the Vermilion Robe flapping in the wind. A brief moment after they arrived, several figures quickly flew toward them from the capital.

Xiao Yanyu looked at Bu Fang in surprise. She did not expect him to visit her. As the Empress of the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, she had so many things to deal with that she had not been in touch with him for a long time. She invited him to the palace to catch up. Bu Fang nodded. They talked as they walked.

Ah Mo followed them respectfully, not daring to breathe too loudly. Looking at Bu Fang, her expression became a little complicated. The chef she had looked down upon in the past had grown up to a point where she needed to look up to him.

Walking behind Bu Fang, Whitey glanced at Ah Mo with its mechanical eyes. She shuddered and felt cold all over. 'Sure enough, all the things around a Heavengod are unusual...' she thought.

Xiao Yanyu wanted to host a feast for Bu Fang, but he declined. They chatted about the old times in the Light Wind Empire. Whenever Xiao Yanyu got excited about their conversation, she covered her smile with her hands. Her every move was beautiful and attractive.

They also talked about many of their acquaintances in the Light Wind Empire. At their current level, a lot of people had become transients in their lives. After chatting for a while, Bu Fang rose to his feet and told her the purpose of his visit.

"Oh? Owner Bu is going to the ancient Heavengods' relics?"

Xiao Yanyu paused. She had not expected Bu Fang to ask her for this. Every divine dynasty had relics of ancient Heavengods, but to Bu Fang, who had already reached this level, such places no longer held any significance.

To her doubts, Bu Fang just twitched the corner of his mouth and told her that he sensed an old friend's cry for help there. As soon as Xiao Yanyu heard the reason, she did not hesitate to agree and instructed Ah Mo to make arrangements at once.

However, Bu Fang just waved his hand. Then, in the blink of an eye, he and Whitey vanished. To him, entering the relics only required a mere thought.

Xiao Yanyu's expression froze as she looked at the empty chair. Her red lips parted slightly, and she sighed. She felt a little lost. She realized that she and Bu Fang were no longer on the same level.

"Ah Mo, announce that I am going to cultivate in seclusion," she said after a long silence.

There was a note of determination in her voice. She had already comprehended the four supreme Laws of the Universe. This proved that she was incredibly talented, and she was the only one who could follow in Bu Fang's footsteps. She would work hard to chase this mighty man...

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Bu Fang had been to the relics of ancient Heavengods in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty. At that time, it had become a playground for Soul Demons. However, the calamity of Soul Demons was over now.

Walking through the relics, Bu Fang found it a little odd. Here, the sky was blood-colored, the ground was black, and the air was filled with a strange atmosphere.

Whitey followed him, its feet sinking into the mud with every step. It was a weird feeling, but it did not mind it. Every time it lifted its foot, it kicked up a lot of mud.

Bu Fang walked at a steady pace. It was from here that Er Ha's cries for help came. He advanced according to the location he had sensed earlier, which was deep in the relics.

As they kept walking, Bu Fang found that there were very few people in the relics, and he saw bones all over the ground, which belonged to God Kings.

After crossing a mountain, a bloody river, and a swamp, Bu Fang finally saw Er Ha on a hillside. Looking at the familiar figure, he was startled. He found that he could barely recognize Er Ha.

The once playful Nether King Er Ha was no longer naive and romantic. At the moment, he was on his knees, his face covered with a beard. His arms were on the ground as if they were weighed down by something extremely heavy, and he could not lift them.

Bu Fang felt a strong sense of sadness and a tearing heartache in Er Ha. How could such emotions appear in this playboy? His brows furrowed as he remembered how Er Ha had called him ‘young man’ in a cheerful and playful voice in the past.

Bu Fang did not fly, but walked step by step toward the hillside. There was an open field near the hill, and the road leading to the hillside was dotted with bloody footprints. He felt a sense of despair and grief in the blood.

“It seems to be quite tragic...”

Whitey trod on the road to the hillside. A rumbling sound rang out as the ground collapsed, and then the footprints were gone. It stiffened instantly like a child who did something wrong, then scratched its round head as its mechanical eyes flashed.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as if he was chuckling. “Wait here for me. I’ll go up and have a look,” he said.” After that, he put his hands behind him and walked toward the figure kneeling on the hillside.

Whitey patted its chest and sat cross-legged on the ground, looking up at the sky.

Bu Fang walked up to Er Ha, flipped his hand, and took out a spicy strip entwined with spiritual energy. The Nether King was on his knees, looking rather miserable. Bu Fang handed him the spicy strip.

Er Ha lifted his head and looked at Bu Fang. His eyes were bloodshot. “Hey,” he said.

His voice, tired and filled with a bone-chilling coldness, made Bu Fang frown. ‘Is this still the Er Ha I know? What had he been through? Why has he become like this?’

Er Ha looked at the spicy strip in Bu Fang's hand, hesitated, but did not take it. The main reason was that he could not lift his hands.

Bu Fang took out an oyster pancake and fed it to Er Ha. After eating it, the Nether King coughed up a mouthful of blood. In his wound, the terrible power of Law was boiling.

"Your wound..." Bu Fang rested his eyes on Er Ha's arms. He seemed to feel a pair of eyes staring at him. "The power of a Heavengod?" Frowning, his divine power surged out from his body.

The Heavengod power wrapped around Er Ha like chains and kept destroying his body. At this moment, his life force was almost close to depletion. It was worth noting that he had comprehended the Law of Life.

Although the Heavengod power was strong, it was shattered under the impact of Bu Fang's divine power. Er Ha's arms recovered in an instant, but his weariness and grief did not go away. It was a spiritual trauma that Bu Fang had no ability to heal.

Bu Fang sat next to him and handed him the spicy strip. Er Ha was in much better shape after eating the oyster pancake, so at least he did not look so wretched anymore.

Bu Fang pulled out another spicy strip, held it in the corner of his mouth, and said, "What happened? Tell me... I've never seen you look so desperate."

Er Ha held the spicy strip between his lips and sucked it hard. The familiar taste filled him with warmth.

"I've brought your father back to life. Go back and see him when you have time," Bu Fang said.

Er Ha shuddered. After a long pause, he said, "Thank you." His voice sounded heavy but filled with gratitude.

Bu Fang raised his brows in surprise. "What happened to you? Why do I sense the power of a Heavengod tormenting you inside?"

Er Ha held the spicy strip between his fingers and took a deep breath. “Can somebody tell me what is love supposed to be? How does it make me care less about my life and care more about being with you...” he said with emotion.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He gave Er Ha a sideways glance and said, “Try to say something a human can understand.”

Er Ha rolled his eyes and said, “A blockhead like you knows nothing.”

“Haha.” Bu Fang gave an emotionless sneer. Er Ha ignored it. He seemed to be caught up in the memory, and a gentle and happy smile appeared on his face.

That smile made Bu Fang’s skin creep. He could guess that this fellow must have done something unbelievable.

“Do you want to hear my story?” Er Ha smiled wearily, sucked the spicy strip, and looked at Bu Fang with deep eyes.

Expressionless, Bu Fang shook his hand and produced a jar of wine. He poured himself a cup, took a sip, then said, “You have a story, I have the wine. Go ahead.”

Er Ha looked at Bu Fang and smiled happily. It was nice to have someone to listen to his story.

“I started traveling the universe after you and Lord Dog left... Then I met a girl.”

Whitey was also listening from the foot of the hill.

Bu Fang took a sip of his wine. “This seems like a very beautiful love story...”

“I’m omitting one thousand words of those sweet and romantic details...”

Bu Fang, “...”

Er Ha exhaled, his eyes gradually becoming sad. “Finally, she told me that she was the daughter of a Heavengod, and that she had just come out to experience the mortal world...”

“And then?” Bu Fang beamed.

Er Ha gave him a sad look and said, “Can somebody tell me what is love supposed to be? How does it make me care less about my life and care more about being with you...”

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched once again. “I told you to say something a human can understand.”

Er Ha pursed his lips. “And then, I slept with her.”

Bu Fang, “...”

“Then the Heavengod appeared and took her away. I tried my best to stop him, but I was no match for him. As a result, I was badly wounded...” Er Ha sighed.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. ‘What an exciting story... I can’t believe he actually dared to sleep with the daughter of a Heavengod. He really is Tian Cang’s son...’

“You’re really lucky that he didn’t choose to kill you,” Bu Fang said.

“No... I felt that the Heavengod was determined to kill me from the palm he threw out from the chaos. I don’t know why I didn’t die...” Er Ha paused for a few seconds, then continued, “Probably because I’m handsome.”

Bu Fang rolled his eyes. “And who is that Heavengod? There are very few Heavengods in this universe that can make a move.”

Er Ha took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with resentment.

“He called himself the Heavengod of Transmigration!”

Chapter 1682: Bu Fang... Ascended

Er Ha looked very sad, confused, and weary. His face was covered in a beard as if he had grown ten thousand years older in a flash. He seemed to be a lover who had begged in front of the Buddha, only to suffer the most tragic separation. His eyes were filled with stories...

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. 'The Heavengod of Transmigration... No wonder I felt it was somewhat familiar when I helped Er Ha clean up the Heavengod power. What a coincidence...' At the thought of this, he felt like shouting, "Well done, Er Ha! You're the best!"

It never occurred to Bu Fang that Er Ha would sleep with the Heavengod of Transmigration's daughter. It was not a feat that the average person could have achieved. 'The Heavengod must have exploded with rage when he learned this, right?'

The girl had the Heavengod's blood flowing in her. Ignoring her innate talent, her strength alone should be far stronger than Er Ha. And yet, he was able to sleep with her. This alone was an exceptional skill!

Most important of all, he could make the Heavengod's daughter fall for him.

"Your story... It's crazy." Bu Fang exhaled deeply. He pulled out another spicy strip and gave it to Er Ha as the latter had finished his.

The spicy strip, improved by Bu Fang, was no longer the same. After Er Ha ate it, he felt that the energy in him was boiling. Not only had his injuries recovered, but his fighting prowess seemed to have improved a lot as well.

However, Er Ha's vitality was indeed very strong. If it were another person facing the Heavengod's slap, he would probably have turned into dust long ago, even if he had comprehended the Law of Life.

With his incredible vitality, Er Ha was able to survive the slap. Bu Fang was amazed by it.

"We truly love each other!"

When Er Ha saw that Bu Fang did not seem to take his words seriously, he became exasperated.

“That day, I saw her smiling among the flowers, and I was completely smitten by her... Hand in hand, we have crossed streams, rivers, and lands of death. We’ve killed evil spirits... We’ve been in great danger together, and we’ve been in great prosperity together as well...”

Er Ha’s eyes were a little misty. “Back then, she dressed as a man...”

Bu Fang raised his brows. When he tried to imagine that, his skin crept all over.

“That’s enough. You don’t have to say any more. I understand.”

Bu Fang quickly stopped Er Ha, shoved another oyster pancake into his mouth, and pulled him to his feet.

The whole hillside began to tremble. The aura of the Heavengod of Transmigration permeated the air as if to destroy the whole area. However, Bu Fang just waved his hand, and the aura was gone.

Er Ha’s legs were shattered, but under the effect of his powerful vitality, they slowly squirmed and were recovering. Evidently, the Heavengod’s slap had hurt him badly.

“Bu Fang young man... I’ve never begged you before, but I’m begging you this time. I want to go to her,” Er Ha said gloomily.

Bu Fang gave him an expressionless look. “You’ve never begged me? Just for the spicy strips alone, you’ve begged me no less than ninety-nine times.”

Er Ha, “...”

“But I’ll help you this time, because it just so happens that I’m going to settle scores with that Heavengod of Transmigration,” Bu Fang said lightly.

Er Ha was elated. “You’re the best, Bu Fang young man!” He spread his arms and hugged Bu Fang’s thigh, and his handsome face lit up with a gentle smile.

“Get lost!” Bu Fang shuddered.

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They stayed in the relics of the ancient Heavengods. Bu Fang did not rush to find the Heavengod of Transmigration, because he had always known that Heavengods were not in the Chaotic Universe. He needed some time to think of his next moves.

A few days later, after eating a few spicy strips, Er Ha fully recovered. He kept his beard, though. As he put it, it was a reminder to him—he would not shave as long as he had not gotten his lover back.

“When she was taken away from me, that Heavengod seemed to strike from a boundless space... It was a cloudy yellow space that emanated a horrible aura.” Er Ha recalled the scene to Bu Fang, even though it cut his heart like a knife.

He had watched his hand part from hers. When their clenched hands were forcibly separated, his heart was filled with grief and despair, and even heaven and earth seemed to be crying for them.

“A cloudy yellow space...”

Bu Fang was lost in thought as he listened to Er Ha. After he became a Heavengod, he was able to feel a strong suction whenever he closed his eyes, which, he knew, came from that cloudy yellow whirlpool.

He did not know where the whirlpool led to, but he could sense the chaos in there. Perhaps it was the chaos of the Chaotic Universe.

Bu Fang gradually learned where the Heavengod of Transmigration was.

A bloody mist hung over the relics of the ancient Heavengods.

Bu Fang took Er Ha to the hill once again. Dressed in the Vermilion Robe, he seemed to be the only color in this world. The sky was overcast and colorless, emitting a hint of heaviness that made it hard to breathe.

Bu Fang stood on the hill with his hands behind his back, and Er Ha stood in the distance. It was here that the Heavengod had taken Er Ha's lover, so he chose it as his starting point.

"Stand back a little more," Bu Fang said, glancing at Er Ha.

Er Ha nodded. It seemed to him that Bu Fang was in a different state now.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, then stopped suppressing his aura. He closed his eyes. The next moment, the aura of a Heavengod spread out from his body.

In an instant, a great whirlpool emerged in the sky, tearing the void apart. A terrible rumbling sound rang out continuously, and a gust of wind blew over, sending the black sand and gravel on the ground tumbling.

Suddenly, the deafening sound of thunder erupted in the sky, deeply shaking Er Ha's soul. He looked up in horror. A cloudy yellow whirlpool emerged up there, rotating rapidly, causing his emotions to begin to fluctuate violently.

"That... That is..."

Er Ha was very excited. The scene was exactly the same as when the Heavengod of Transmigration had appeared. 'How did Bu Fang do it? What level of cultivation base has he reached now?!'

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back, his expression unchanged as he looked up at the whirlpool in the sky. The suction coming from it was so strong that he could not help but want to fly toward it. It was a bit like the legendary ascension. No wonder there were no Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe, for they had all ascended.

"Bu Fang young man... You... You..." Er Ha was so shocked that he could not keep his mouth close.

Bu Fang looked at him, smiled, and said, "I'm also a Heavengod now." With that, he activated his God of Cooking's Eye.

The whole Chaotic Universe seemed to tremble slightly at this moment. In the Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty, Xiao Yanyu, cultivating in seclusion, opened her eyes. Her expression became somewhat complicated. In the Xiayi Divine Dynasty, the Divine Emperor took a deep breath.

Somewhere in the starry sky, Mu Hongzi was fishing with Summer. As he felt the slight vibration in the air, he smiled. "What's supposed to come will come..."

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As the cloudy yellow whirlpool rotated, the hole in it grew larger. Finally, it distorted completely and opened up, revealing the scene behind the whirlpool. It seemed to be an even larger world. A great suction force erupted from it, crushing countless pieces of stone into powder.

Bu Fang raised his brows. He knew that an ordinary person would not be able to survive this kind of force and then enter that space. Even a God King would have his flesh crushed by the terrifying force.

He took a step and flew into the air. Guided by a beam of light, he walked toward the vast space behind the whirlpool. At this moment, the sky was filled with a divine tune, accompanied by a constant flash of bright light and brilliant aurora.

It was a cool scene that made Bu Fang look like a celestial being about to ascend.

"Er Ha... come!" Bu Fang cried out.

With a wave of his hand, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew out, spinning, and then transformed into an enormous black wok. Er Ha was stunned. The next moment, he was sucked into the wok and fell inside. The wok then took him to the sky.

Bu Fang's hair danced fiercely in the wind. Suddenly, the velvet rope that bound his hair broke and fell toward the ground.

Er Ha's jaw dropped. He was shocked by what was happening before his eyes, but he was also a little excited at the same time. With one trembling hand, he took out a spicy strip and held it between his lips.

“My love... Here I come!” he shouted, and his eyes grew more determined!

Boom!

The heavens and the earth trembled, while various phenomena kept appearing in various places throughout the Chaotic Universe.

The Planet of Nirvana, hundreds of millions of miles away, shook, and a surge of spiritual energy poured out from inside its core, enveloping the entire planet. At that moment, all the newborn children on the planet were blessed. Their whole bodies glowed as they were baptized by the divine light.

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In the capital of the Xiayi Divine Dynasty...

The Divine Emperor stepped out of the palace, looked up at the shaking starry sky, and felt emotional.

“Owner Bu finally left too... All those who became Heavengods seem to end up going to that chaos, which must have something to do with the absence of Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe and the disappearance of all ancient Heavengods. I hope Owner Bu will be able to solve the mystery...”

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The ascension did not feel good. The cloudy yellow energy seemed to brush off a layer of skin.

Er Ha lay trembling in the black wok as a great pressure weighed down on him. Over his head, lightning flashed, the wind blew, the fire blazed, and the rain fell. It was like the end of the world.

At last, the black wok ceased to tremble, and everything around it became quiet.

‘Is it over?’ thought Er Ha.

“You can come out now,” Bu Fang’s faint voice rang out.

Hearing his voice, Er Ha carefully poked his head out of the wok. What was presented before his eyes was a hazy world.

The sky was cloudy and yellow, and the spiritual energy in the air was so thick that it was almost on the verge of turning into liquid. When he took a deep breath, the humid air made him want to sneeze.

“Where is this?” Er Ha was stunned.

“This is chaos...” Bu Fang’s weak voice rang out beside him.

Er Ha was taken aback. He turned his head and saw Bu Fang, who was standing not far away with a pale face.

A huge, cloudy yellow sphere hung in the sky, emitting a tremendous amount of energy at all times. Was that sphere the so-called chaos?

“This is the deepest part of the Chaotic Universe, the Chaos Space. The secret of the absence of Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe lays here as well,” Bu Fang said. “Of course, your girl is here, too.”

He put away the God of Cooking Sets and took a deep breath. His body glowed and was absorbing energy at all times. Coming here from the Chaotic Universe had almost exhausted his Heavengod power.

Although his body was absorbing energy on its own, it would take some time for him to fully recover.

“So what are we going to do now?”

This was the first time Er Ha had come here, so he did not know what to do.

Bu Fang glanced at him, then at the distance. The corner of his mouth twitched a little, then he said, “Our arrival has attracted a lot of attention. Someone’s coming to pick us up...”

Chapter 1683: How Dare You Touch Lord Dog’s Men!

“Someone’s coming to pick us up?” Er Ha paused.

Bu Fang nodded. Then, without another word, he looked up into the distance.

There was a whistling sound. For a moment, the sound of objects moving fast through the air could be heard in all directions, accompanied by the tinkling of silver bells. Then, as Er Ha watched in astonishment, one figure after another descended around them.

These figures came in various shapes and sizes, but each wore a proud and lofty face. Their aura was so powerful that it sent shivers down Er Ha’s spine as soon as he sensed it. Many of them were God Kings and God Emperors.

Er Ha soon became excited, though, for he noticed that their aura was the same as that of the Heavengod’s daughter. What did that mean? It meant he and Bu Fang had come to the right place!

“True love, here I come!” Er Ha clenched his fists, his eyes twinkling.

“True love?” Bu Fang looked at Er Ha and shook his head. “These people are not here to talk about love...” If he was right, Heavengod Transmigration had sensed him the moment he stepped into the chaos.

There was no way that guy could not sense him. Bu Fang was sure that the Heavengod was watching him all the time and had wanted to kill him a long time ago.

Why did Heavengod Transmigration want to kill him? Bu Fang was not sure. In any case, since the guy wanted to kill him, Bu Fang naturally did not need to be polite with him. He would certainly return the favor with his own.

Bu Fang was also curious about this Chaos Space. After he made the breakthrough and needed a Causality Throne to become a Heavengod, four Heavengods had shared part of their thrones with him—he did not doubt that these Heavengods were friendly to him.

And it was not hard to figure out that the only one who did not share his throne was Heavengod Transmigration. Of course, the Causality Throne belonged to the Heavengod, so Bu Fang could not force him to share it. However, the guy had angered him by trying to kill him twice.

On Bu Fang's shoulders, Foxy and Shrimpy both raised their heads. Their eyes were rolling, and they seemed to be enjoying the spiritual energy in this space.

"The Heavengod was right! Someone has really ascended to the Chaos Space!"

"This is the first man to ascend in millions of years... We've almost forgotten what people look like out there!"

"The Heavengod has ordered us to arrest this ascended man at all costs! If we catch him, the Heavengod will reward us handsomely!"

These experts hissed and roared. The next moment, they turned into waves and rushed toward Bu Fang and Er Ha.

Er Ha felt a shock of cold. He saw a lot of God Kings and even God Emperors among those experts. They had just arrived... Were they going to die so quickly?

Bu Fang, on the other hand, was very calm. He was pale and in poor condition, but as a Heavengod, these people could not hurt him even if he stood still and let them attack him.

As for Er Ha, he could not guarantee his safety.

These God Kings and God Emperors had an ancient aura on them, and they seemed to have lived for a very long time. Obviously, they must have been living in this Chaos Space for countless years.

"Bu Fang young man... What do we do now? Looks like they're not here to pick us up..." Er Ha's face turned a little dark. Was he about to be killed? But he had not even taken a step in his pursuit of love...

“Don’t worry, just relax.” Bu Fang handed a spicy strip to Er Ha. Trembling, the latter held it between his lips.

Boom!

The next moment, however, Er Ha almost spat out his spicy strip. Those ancient God Kings and God Emperors were frantically launching dreadful energy attacks toward them! Even the void seemed to be nearly blown apart by them!

The scene was so terrifying that Er Ha’s heart pounded faster and faster. However, Bu Fang still remained calm and was eating the spicy strip.

Just then, a deafening rumble sounded in another direction!

The sound of objects piercing through the air could be heard while an energy wave swept over and enveloped Bu Fang and Er Ha. However, when these energy attacks poured down and were inches away from them, they exploded one after another, turning into blinding fireworks.

Er Ha was dumbfounded, but Bu Fang just took a bite of the spicy strip and looked in the direction where the deafening rumble rang out just now. “Look, here comes the host.”

A figure approached from the distance with a grave face and landed in front of Bu Fang and Er Ha. It was a woman. Her skin was tanned, and she had a valiant demeanor. She glanced at Er Ha, ignored him, and then fixed her eyes on Bu Fang’s face.

“Your Excellency Bu Fang?” the woman asked in a tone that was neither servile nor demanding.

Bu Fang nodded.

“I’m the Heavengod’s guardian. By the Heavengod’s order, I have come to welcome Your Excellency,” the woman said.

Again, Bu Fang just nodded.

The woman actually somewhat admired Bu Fang. Although he faced so many horrifying attacks, he remained impassive. It seemed to her that he was a brave man.

“Hey, pretty girl... Are you here to pick us up?” Er Ha’s eyes lit up as he looked at the woman.

“Shut up,” the woman said indifferently, giving him a cold glance.

As the Heavengod’s guardian, she had a very noble status. She had only been ordered to pick up Bu Fang. As for the other man, since the Heavengod did not mention him, his safety was no business of hers.

“Raise!”

The woman glanced at the group of people swarming toward them from afar with a grave face. Suddenly, she jerked up her hands. A huge chunk of clouds was lifted and then thrown at those approaching God Kings and God Emperors!

“Let’s go!” She did not say much. After making the attack, she took the lead and flew off into the distance. “That won’t stop them for long. We must get to the Heavengod Temple as soon as possible! These guys dare not to be so unbridled there!” said the woman.

Er Ha hurriedly flew forward. Bu Fang, on the other hand, put his hands behind him and walked at a steady pace. He was able to keep up with the woman and Er Ha with each step he took.

The woman glanced at him, somewhat surprised. She was the Heavengod’s guardian, yet she could not see through Bu Fang’s cultivation base. The man the Heavengod had told her to meet was really something else. She even saw him teasing the pets on his shoulders. She did not know if he was bold or mad.

Rumble!

In the distance, the cloud was torn, revealing the stunned God Kings and God Emperors.

“It’s Yun Tianyi! Don’t let them get away!”

They hissed and roared, turning into beams of light and chasing after Bu Fang at an even faster speed.

It never occurred to Yun Tianyi that the man the Heavengod had told her to greet would be chased by the experts from Heavengod Transmigration's camp. What kind of grudge did they have against each other? She took one look at Bu Fang and thought that there was indeed something unusual about him.

Suddenly, her face turned pale. She heard a rumbling sound behind her, and when she glanced over her shoulder, she saw the terrifying power of Law transform into a palm containing supreme destructive power!

"Oh, no! An ancient Heavengod has made a move!" Yun Tianyi's face became unsightly and bloodless in an instant. "You guys go first!" she said, glancing at Bu Fang and Er Ha.

The next moment, she turned around and took a deep breath. Six energy vortexes emerged around her, and then they flew out and collided with the ancient Heavengod's palm. However, her energy vortexes were no match for the palm, and they collapsed instantly!

With a thud, she took several steps backward. As she backed away, she flicked her finger and threw out a black dog hair. As soon as it appeared, the dog hair turned into a black beam of light and collided with the approaching palm.

A booming explosion rang out in an instant, and the palm vanished. Yun Tianyi's aura fluctuated violently, but she turned around, bolted to Bu Fang's side, and then sped off into the distance.

Er Ha's eyes widened as he looked at Yun Tianyi and felt friendly toward her. No, it was the dog hair that made him feel so friendly!

A faint smile brushed Bu Fang's lips. 'What a familiar dog hair...' he thought to himself. After playing with Shrimpy for a while, he continued his leisurely stride.

A figure emerged from the clouds. "Dammit! Why does Heavengod Time want this guy too? No way! I can't let the man Heavengod Transmigration want to fall into his hands!" said the figure coldly.

The next moment, he raised his hand. Immediately, the mighty power of Law appeared around him, surging like a tidal wave.

The ground began to crumble and fall apart. Huge cracks emerged and kept spreading in all directions, looking very terrifying. An ancient Heavengod finally joined the pursuit, which was bad news for Yun Tianyi and the man she was told to bring back.

Bu Fang looked at the ancient Heavengod in surprise. These days, it's difficult to become a Heavengod, but once you succeed, you would be almost as strong as a Chaotic Saint. In the Chaotic Universe of ancient times, however, it was easier to become a Heavengod.

Bu Fang had deduced that the Heavengods at that time were about on the level of Saints of the Great Path. In other words, ancient Heavengods were probably on the same level as Saints of the Great Path.

Rumble...

The ground kept falling apart. Yun Tianyi and Er Ha were having a hard time stabilizing themselves, but Bu Fang kept his footing.

Gritting her teeth, Yun Tianyi threw out two black dog hair in succession, which turned into black beams of light and froze the crumbling ground. Then, they sped off into the distance again!

"Do you have any more of that mangy dog's hair? Keep throwing!" Er Ha looked at Yun Tianyi with glowing eyes.

"Shut up! Who do you think you are? How dare you insult His Excellency like this?!" she glared angrily at Er Ha.

Er Ha twitched the corner of his mouth sheepishly. "You might not have been born when I was rolling in a mud puddle with that mangy dog..." he muttered under his breath. But when Yun Tianyi glared at him, he immediately shut up.

"His Excellency only gave me three strands of his hair, and now they're all used up... If that Heavengod is still pursuing us, we will have a hard time escaping." Yun Tianyi sighed. "Heavengod Transmigration's men control the whole Chaos Space... We can hardly fight against them."

In the distance, the ancient Heavengod let out a manic roar. His figure became blurred, then rushed out and closed in on Yun Tianyi at a high speed. A dreadful aura erupted from him. It was the aura of the Heavengod.

Besides him, there were many other God Kings and God Emperors approaching. This was simply a hopeless situation.

A look of determination emerged in Yun Tianyi's eyes. She suddenly stopped, turned around, and gave a low roar. "You guys go ahead! I'll stop them!" she shouted. "Just keep running straight ahead, and you will enter the territory of the Temple of Heavengod Time! You'll be safe when you get there!"

After that, she bit her finger and drew a pattern on her arm with her blood. When she finished drawing, her aura began to climb rapidly, then quickly rushed into the level of a Saint of the Great Path!

Bu Fang stopped and looked at her, somewhat surprised.

The means she was using at the moment should be a means to stimulate the Heavengod bloodline in her. This kind of means would be quite a major load on the body. However, she had decided to stop the foes at the cost of her life, so she did not mind if it would exhaust her bloodline.

Er Ha was touched by her spirit. Suddenly, he found that Bu Fang had disappeared from his side. He knew that Bu Fang was a Heavengod, but their foes also had a Heavengod. Besides, Bu Fang had just ascended, and his divine power was depleted. How was he going to fight against them?

'Isn't it a waste of the woman's effort for him to turn back like this?'

Yun Tianyi let out a long whistle. She gritted her teeth, and a flame of hatred was burning in her eyes. "Come on, you traitors! Let's die together!" The blood inside her was boiling as if it was about to burn, while the Law of Time was spreading out above her head.

Suddenly, a fair and slender palm rested on her shoulder. Her boiling blood instantly calmed down, and the aura she had forcibly raised slowly returned to its usual state.

Yun Tianyi froze. She glanced over her shoulder and was surprised to find Bu Fang standing behind her. “You...”

Bu Fang twitched the corners of his mouth slightly and shook his head. He had just eaten a few spicy strips and recovered some of his divine power. It was certainly not enough to deal with Heavengod Transmigration, of course, but it should be enough to use against this ancient Heavengod.

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s brows furrowed, then slowly relaxed. It seemed that he did not need to do anything now.

Yun Tianyi’s expression also became fervent. She looked behind her. There, the silver power of Law was spreading. Soon, a black dog paw slowly stretched out of the silver light!

“How dare you touch Lord Dog’s men?! You’re courting death!”

With a deafening voice, the dog paw approached and hovered over Yun Tianyi and Bu Fang.

In the distance, the arrogant ancient Heavengod suddenly felt a shock of cold go through him, and a great terror filled his body and soul in an instant!

Chapter 1684: Lord Dog, You’ve Lost Weight

A magnetic voice rang out from the radiant silver light. The next moment, a dog paw cut through the void and appeared in everyone’s eyes.

It was a black dog paw. Its appearance shocked countless people in the Chaos Space, for everyone knew what it meant. Heavengod Time, who had returned, was making a move now!

The ancient Heavengod’s hair stood on end. He was merely a Saint of the Great Path, so he would definitely be killed by a modern-day Heavengod! After all, the difference in strength between them was huge!

However, he would not stand still and wait to be killed.

He howled. The power of the Law of Destruction boiled around him, turned into a stunning tornado, rose into the sky, and collided with the dog paw that was slapping at him.

A rumbling sound echoed out. The ancient Heavengod's Law of Destruction was suppressed, and his arms burst into pieces. A tremendous force made him kneel in midair and then threw him to the ground.

All the God Kings and God Emperors stopped and dared not go any further. Even though they were Heavengod Transmigration's men, they were still scared when they faced Heavengod Time.

After all, Heavengod Time was a modern-day Heavengod, the supreme being of the Chaos Space. They did not dare to offend him at all. Even an ancient Heavengod was knocked to the ground with just one paw...

"It's His Excellency!" Yun Tianyi was very excited, her eyes sparkling with surprise. She thought she was going to die, but Heavengod Time's strike had given back her hope.

The group of pursuers in the distance did not dare to go any further. Wherever the silver light shone, all the God Kings and God Emperors backed away in fear.

The ancient Heavengod's arms were destroyed. Although they were slowly recovering, his face was still showing a terrified expression. He was on his knees, covered in blood.

"You wouldn't dare to kill me! I'm one of Heavengod Transmigration's protectors! If you kill me, Heavengod Transmigration will crush your Temple of Heavengod Time!"

Even though he was spitting blood, he still shouted arrogantly. He was betting that Heavengod Time would not dare to kill him. Heavengod Transmigration was in charge of the Chaos Space today. Although Heavengod Time had returned, he could only cower in a corner.

The silver light seemed to hesitate. This made the ancient Heavengod feel elated. He knew he was right! Heavengod Time would not dare to kill him! So, he shouted even more loudly and arrogantly.

Yun Tianyi gritted her teeth, and her eyes were full of anger. However, she felt powerless because the ancient Heavengod was telling the truth.

Bu Fang raised his eyebrows slightly. After glancing at the silver light in the sky, he suddenly stepped forward.

“What are you doing? Come back!” said Yun Tianyi anxiously. However, she was soon stunned.

“Heavengod Transmigration? I happen to have scores to settle with him...” Bu Fang’s faint voice rang out, causing everyone to freeze for a moment.

The next instant, he flicked his finger. A streak of white light shot out of his palm, growing larger and larger in midair until finally transforming into a round white iron lump.

Rumble!

The iron lump plunged from the sky and smashed down on the ancient Heavengod who was on his knees and kept shouting arrogantly, pressing him under its bottom.

Whitey lifted its huge palm and touched its head, its mechanical eyes flashing. Then, it twisted its waist. A mournful wail immediately rang out from beneath it. Upon hearing that, it quickly stood up and stomped twice on the ancient Heavengod with its large foot.

“What is that?”

Everyone was stunned. Yun Tianyi stared at Bu Fang, transfixed, and then glanced at the puppet that had the ancient Heavengod under its foot.

“Whitey... Beat him to death,” Bu Fang said faintly.

Upon hearing that, Er Ha’s eyes lit up, and the silver light in the sky trembled before gradually dispersing.

“You’re courting death!” The ancient Heavengod roared as he pushed Whitey’s foot away from him. “Even Heavengod Time wouldn’t dare to kill me! Who do you think you are? How dare you kill me? You’re merely a man who has just ascended from the lower realms!” He kept growling, his arms growing slowly.

However, Bu Fang just shook his head indifferently. The next moment, Whitey's huge palm shot out and seized the ancient Heavengod's head.

The Heavengod was struck dumb for a moment. Suddenly, a huge fist smashed him in the face and made a loud noise. Fuming with rage, he tried to rotate the divine power in him but was horrified to find that he could not control his divine power!

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed. "Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others!"

The ancient Heavengod suddenly felt cold all over as his armor was torn apart and thrown to the ground. In the blink of an eye, he was fully naked and hoisted in midair by the puppet!

All the God Kings and God Emperors in the distance were dumbfounded. Bu Fang, on the other hand, did not feel anything special about it.

Since the System was upgraded, Whitey naturally upgraded as well. It had no trouble dealing with a Saint of the Great Path now. Moreover, anyone, including Saints of the Great Path, could not use divine power and could only use physical strength once suppressed and locked by Whitey.

Chaotic Saints were not subjected to this restriction, but this ancient Heavengod was clearly not a Chaotic Saint. Therefore, he could only be ravaged by Whitey. Moreover, he was already seriously injured by Lord Dog's paw, so he had no way to resist Whitey at all.

As the many God Kings and God Emperors watched in silence, the ancient Heavengod was bombarded by Whitey's fists. He looked like a delicate flower trembling in the wind that was being tortured by a fierce, burly man. Everyone felt cold all over as they watched.

Yun Tianyi was stunned, and she glanced at Bu Fang in disbelief. 'Who exactly is he? Why is his guardian so scary?' When she recalled that she had thought of stopping those enemies at the cost of her life just now, she suddenly felt that her idea was ridiculous.

Whitey's movements were neither fast nor slow, but they were violent. Soon, with a bang, the ancient Heavengod's head was blown apart, and then a divine core flew out of it.

Whitey's hand shot out and caught the core. A spinning black hole appeared on its belly, and it shoved the core into the hole. Suddenly, its body shuddered, and a small flower in full bloom appeared on its skin.

It burped, touched its head, then turned its eyes to the group of God Kings and God Emperors in the distance.

Like birds startled by the mere twang of a bowstring, the group of men turned and ran without another word. An ancient Heavengod was killed right before their eyes. Even his divine core was swallowed, causing him to lose the fruits of countless years of cultivation.

In fact, he was not dead yet. His soul had turned into a stream of light and was about to escape. Whitey had no interest in the soul, so it spared him. However, Bu Fang had no intention of sparing him.

“You had a good time chasing us just now, didn’t you?” Bu Fang said coldly. With a thought in his mind, a terrible being that seemed to have awakened from ancient times appeared behind him, emanating a dreadful aura.

Qilin opened his eyes and his mouth. A great suction force burst out, pulling the soul of the ancient Heavengod into his mouth. After swallowing it, he smacked his lips in disdain. The soul did not taste as good as the soul of a Soul Overlord.

He glared at Bu Fang, then went back into his spirit sea.

“I can’t believe this Qilin is a picky eater...” Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and shook his head.

Yun Tianyi’s eyes widened, and her jaw dropped. “You... You... You...”

She had always thought that the man Heavengod Time had asked her to greet might be a God King or a God Emperor, but now it seemed that he might well be a Heavengod!

‘Good heavens... A Heavengod?! He’s clearly not an ancient Heavengod... Is he a modern-day Heavengod? But he’s not any of the modern-day Heavengods I know of!’

As someone who grew up in the Chaos Space, Yun Tianyi knew every modern-day Heavengod. There were five modern-day Heavengods here: Heavengod Life, Heavengod Destruction, Heavengod Space, Heavengod Time, and Heavengod Transmigration.

They were the five supreme existences in the Chaos Space. However, except for Heavengod Transmigration and Heavengod Time, who had only recently returned, the other Heavengods were all missing. As to where they had gone, she had no idea.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked toward the distance. Whitey followed him, with the pattern of a little flower on its buttock.

Heavengod Transmigration's men left. They had no other choice but to leave, or they would all be killed. They could only go back and tell their master what had happened.

Whitey gave Yun Tianyi a glance with its mechanical eyes as it passed her, scaring her so much that the blood in her seemed to stop flowing.

"Take us to the Temple of Heavengod Time. I finally get to see my old friend."

Bu Fang's faint voice woke Yun Tianyi. Her heart beat faster as she glanced at the ancient Heavengod's corpse in the distance. It had been countless years since an ancient Heavengod had died in the Chaos Space.

She had a hunch that with the appearance of this man, a bloody storm would once again sweep across the whole Chaos Space! Fortunately, this man was not her enemy!

...

"This is the Temple of Heavengod Time?" Bu Fang's voice was a little puzzled.

Yun Tianyi took a deep breath and nodded with a grave look on her face.

In front of them was a lofty palace. In Bu Fang's imagination, it should be resplendent, but in fact, it was just a palace in ruins. If you look down from the sky, you can see that it was smashed with one palm!

Er Ha smacked his lips and said, "I thought the Temple of Heavengod Time you mentioned is full of disciples and mighty experts... Why is it so quiet?"

“Heavengod Time, who has just returned, and I are the only ones left in the Temple of Heavengod Time now,” Yun Tianyi said.

“Are you kidding me?” Er Ha turned to look at her.

Bu Fang did not say anything but walked directly into the palace. Whitey and Er Ha followed.

The palace’s interior was as dilapidated as its exterior. There were collapsed walls and pillars and broken floors everywhere, and everything looked ancient and broken. An aura of vicissitudes and antiquity pervaded the air.

There was a plaque on the ground in front of the entrance. It was broken in half and was covered with dust, but the words ‘Temple of Heavengod Time’ could still be seen. Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly.

They stepped through the entrance. The palace was quiet. The sound of their footsteps echoed in the air as if breaking the eternal silence. Suddenly, Bu Fang stopped and looked at the depths of the palace.

A black dog came slowly out of the dark corner with cat-like steps. It was a black dog with bright eyes, and his fur was fine and shiny.

“Bu Fang boy... You’re finally here,” Lord Dog said, looking at Bu Fang.

At the sight of Lord Dog, Yun Tianyi’s expression became feverish. Without hesitation, she fell to her knees and cried out, “All hail the Heavengod of Time!”

Er Ha, on the other hand, shouted joyfully, “Mangy dog!” Of course, the way he called Lord Dog won him a glare from Yun Tianyi.

Bu Fang looked at Lord Dog with a somewhat complicated gaze. He could sense that Lord Dog’s aura was a little weak. Obviously, he had been injured.

“Blacky, you’ve lost weight,” Bu Fang said lightly with a faint smile.

Indeed, Lord Dog did not look as plump as he used to be. All his fat seemed to have vanished. Although he looked more handsome after losing weight, Bu Fang still felt a little heartbroken.

‘Surely Lord Dog did not have enough to eat and was not able to sleep well while I was away...’ he thought to himself.

Lord Dog glared at Bu Fang and said, “Stop saying those useless shit... Quick, cook me a plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Dragon Ribs! Let me see if your cooking skills have improved after you became a Heavengod!”

As soon as he said that, the faces of all the people in the palace changed drastically.

Lord Dog’s brows furrowed as a fierce look appeared in his eyes. Bu Fang raised a brow. Yun Tianyi looked horrified, but Er Ha was furious!

“Old fool! Give me back my girl!” Er Ha yelled.

The next moment, a terrifying aura emerged outside the ruined palace, while gray energy spread and enveloped the sky of the Chaotic Space. The void seemed to be boiling.

A figure sitting cross-legged slowly appeared in the gray energy. There was a gray disk behind his head, and the aura emanating from him was so powerful that it seemed to be able to destroy the entire Chaotic Space.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. “Heavengod... Transmigration!”

Chapter 1685: Heavengod Transmigration

“Heavengod Transmigration... I didn’t expect to see you so soon...” Bu Fang muttered under his breath.

In fact, not only did he not expect that, even Heavengod Transmigration did not expect them to meet so soon.

In the Chaotic Universe, the Heavengod had attacked Bu Fang over and over again, each time with monstrous killing intent. This had greatly annoyed him.

This time, his purpose of entering the Chaos Space was to settle the grudge between them.

There was definitely a deep grudge between him and Heavengod Transmigration that had not been solved, which should not be simple. At least Bu Fang knew that with the Heavengod's status, he could not have simply wanted to kill him for no reason.

Standing at his side, Er Ha's eyes were already shot with blood. "It's him! Yes, it's him!" He would never forget that aura, the man who had separated him and his lover by force. "He's that vicious old man who took my girl away!"

Meanwhile, Yun Tianyi was trembling. Beads of cold sweat trickled down her tanned skin as fear filled her. The being outside the palace was Heavengod Transmigration, the strongest existence in the Chaos Space. Even Heavengod Time was no match for him.

In the face of such a mighty existence, she felt a sense of inferiority.

Outside the Temple of Heavengod, a figure sat cross-legged amid chaos, surrounded by a vast amount of gray energy. It was the power of the Law of Transmigration.

A huge black hole was rotating above him, which was the Transmigration. In it, countless souls wailed and kept providing an endless stream of power to the Heavengod.

Bu Fang was no stranger to the Transmigration. He had seen it when he pulled Nether King Tian Cang out of it. However, he finally met the true master of the Transmigration.

The figure sitting in midair slowly opened his eyes as an ancient aura was being emanated from his body. It made everyone's heart skip a beat.

"Old thief... Where are you hiding my girl?!" Er Ha's eyes were red. It was rare for him to meet true love, yet when he finally found the girl he loved, the old man separated them by force. He was willing to risk everything for love, even if that meant he had to fight the Heavengod.

Er Ha's shout seemed to attract Heavengod Transmigration's attention. His eyes were deep as if they could draw the souls of those who looked at him. He was a modern-day Heavengod, a being equivalent to a Chaotic Saint, and that meant his strength was extremely terrifying.

Suiren was also a Chaotic Saint. However, his aura seemed a little bit weaker when compared to this Heavengod.

"It's you, little thief. I can't believe you're still alive," Heavengod Transmigration said indifferently. He was somewhat surprised. He knew that his slap would crush an ordinary ancient Heavengod into a pile of gore. However, not only was Er Ha not dead, he was even shouting in his face.

"Do you know the power of love? No, you know nothing! Love makes me invincible! You, old thief, know nothing about love!" Er Ha yelled at the top of his lungs.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched, while Yun Tianyi, shivering, could not help but roll her eyes.

'This fellow is bold as brass... Doesn't he know that he is facing the strongest man in the Chaos Space? How could he shout like that? If Heavengod Transmigration wants to kill him, a little finger is more than enough...'

"That's enough..." Lord Dog said. He could not stand Er Ha either.

That gave Er Ha pause. He smiled embarrassingly, then took a few steps back.

Heavengod Transmigration ignored him. He came here to meet Bu Fang.

"You're here at last..." the Heavengod said coldly as he looked at Bu Fang. He rose to his feet in midair. The light disc behind his head kept rotating, emitting a brilliant glow.

A gust of wind blew from the sky, tucking at Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe and causing it to flap noisily.

"It's time to settle the scores between us," Bu Fang said with an expressionless face.

Heavengod Transmigration narrowed his eyes. “It is rare for someone from the lower realms to become a Heavengod and ascend to the Chaos Space. A pity that I didn’t kill you when you were at your weakest, that is, when you were ascending. I should know that I can’t rely on those fools,” he said indifferently.

Then, he began to step forward. But as he approached, bright light erupted from the Temple of Heavengod Time, stopping him from going further.

“This is the Temple of Heavengod Time... You cannot enter,” Lord Dog said, fixing his eyes on Heavengod Transmigration.

The latter smiled faintly and did not seem to be surprised. “Let’s see how long you can cower in there...” he said.

Those words infuriated Lord Dog. His fur bristled. Suddenly, time seemed to freeze. Then, everyone saw something flash before their eyes. The next moment, they found that Lord Dog was already outside the temple, thrusting his paw at Heavengod Transmigration’s face.

A violent collision took place in an instant. Lord Dog and Heavengod Transmigration exchanged a blow in the sky, and the terrible aura of Laws immediately spread.

A deep rumbling filled the air as the black hole that hung high up in the sky trembled slightly, its energy seemingly dispersing a little.

“Bu Fang boy, cook Lord Dog a plate of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs. Lord Dog will come back and taste your dish once this old thing is taken care of.”

Lord Dog’s voice resounded in the sky. Then, he and Heavengod Transmigration both rushed up into the clouds. Gradually, they were gone from sight. They seemed to have rushed into the chaos and were fighting there.

In the Temple of Heavengod Time, Yun Tianyi was somewhat dumbstruck. She did not quite understand what Lord Dog meant.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, twitched the corner of his mouth slightly and shook his hand. Immediately, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, the Black Turtle Constellation Work, and the other God of Cooking Sets all appeared. He began to cook.

Although his divine power had not fully recovered yet, it was enough for him to cook.

Yun Tianyi was stunned now. She had stayed in the Chaos Space for a very long time, and she could not remember how many years she had not seen a chef. Moreover, she never expected that a Heavengod would be a chef.

Bu Fang's movements were smooth and skillful. His current cooking skills were at the level of a Quasi-God of Cooking, so every step in his cooking was filled with the power of Laws and the aura of the Great Path. It was pleasant to look at him cook.

Yun Tianyi was absorbed as she watched.

Bu Fang took out Pride Great Soul Overlord's flesh. The Soul Overlord was a dragon, and he was already very familiar with cooking dragon meat.

As various ingredients were added into the wok, a rich aroma began to fill the air.

Lord Dog and Heavengod Transmigration were still fighting fiercely in the sky, while the cooking in the Temple of the Heavengod Time did not stop.

"The temple is protected by an array, so no one can break it... We are safe in here," said Yun Tianyi.

"No one can break it? Then why does this temple look so... dilapidated?" Er Ha asked, glancing at Bu Fang and then at Yun Tianyi. To him, the temple with its broken pillars and collapsed walls did not seem unbreakable.

"You know nothing... What you see here is caused by... a battle that occurred during the great change of the Chaos Space. It had almost destroyed the entire Chaos Space.

"A palm came from outside the Chaos Space, and it crushed the Temples of Heavengod Time, Heavengod Life, Heavengod Destruction, and Heavengod Space..." Yun Tianyi said.

“From then on, few people could ascend to the Chaos Space, and the situation here had changed dramatically... Heavengod Transmigration’s subjects began to swallow or annihilate the subjects of the other Heavengods... Many ancient clans of the Chaos Space were wiped out in that battle.”

There was sadness in Yun Tianyi’s eyes. Her family, the Yun Family, was an ancient clan under Heavengod Time. Unfortunately, she was the only one left.

“The Temple of Heavengod Transmigration wasn’t destroyed? Then there’s definitely something wrong with this fellow...” Er Ha said.

“We all know that. But after the palm struck down from outside the Chaos Space, all the other Heavengods have disappeared. No one could stop him from ruling the Chaos Space.”

Yun Tianyi sighed. She looked up at the sky, where rumbling sounds kept ringing out. After countless years, Heavengod Time had finally returned. Perhaps light was about to come back to the Chaos Space.

Bu Fang’s cooking was coming to an end. The aroma seemed to have turned into a hazy smoke and had spread out. He turned the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and the thick sauce immediately poured onto the dish, which seemed to come to life in an instant.

The glowing dish shocked Yun Tianyi. “This... Is this the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs mentioned by His Excellency?!” She had heard Lord Dog mention this dish countless times, but this was the first time she had seen it. The fragrance that permeated the air made her face red.

Bu Fang grabbed a pair of chopsticks, picked up a piece of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Rib, and shoved it into his mouth. As he chewed, the Great Soul Overlord meat filled his mouth with an explosive aroma. If he spoke now, he would spit puffs of energy with every word.

With the rib entering his stomach, his divine power began to flow and recover rapidly. The speed was simply shocking. It was worth noting that the divine power of a Heavengod was as vast as the starry sky, and once it was depleted, it would take years before it could recover.

However, Bu Fang had just eaten a piece of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Rib, and his divine power had almost fully recovered. The effect of the dish was simply heaven-defying!

Bu Fang finished almost half a plate of the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs. Er Ha leaned over and wanted to have a taste as well, but his hand was slapped away by Bu Fang.

"The rest is for Lord Dog... Don't you try to touch it," Bu Fang said. He thought for a while, and in the end, he did not leave the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs in the temple.

Placing one hand behind his back and holding the plate with the other, he took a step forward and rushed out of the temple, as well as the area protected by the array. Then, he flew straight up into the chaos.

It was time to settle the scores between Lord Dog, he, and Heavengod Transmigration!

With a thought, Bu Fang went into the chaos. The next moment, the world opened up before his eyes. Inside the sphere that was the chaos, terrible attacks were exploding. Lord Dog had transformed into a glowing humanoid and was continuously attacking with the power of the Law of Time.

In the distance, Heavengod Transmigration looked calm and relaxed. Clearly, he did not find it difficult to resist the attacks.

"After all these years, Time... Why are you getting weaker and weaker?"

Heavengod Transmigration placed his hands behind his back. The Law of Transmigration had transformed into a gray wheel beside him, spinning and blowing the power of the Law of Time away.

His aura completely suppressed that of Lord Dog, and he even had the leisure to sneer.

The clash of two Heavengods was actually the collision of two perfected supreme Laws of the Universe. At the center of the collision, the void was collapsing and being swallowed constantly.

The glowing humanoid, which Lord Dog had transformed into, did not say a word. His hands were raised, and the Law of Time flowed around his palms, causing time around Heavengod Transmigration to flow at various speeds—sometimes fast, sometimes slow. He was trying to kill his foe with the power of time.

“You... You will pay the price for what you’ve done in those years...” Lord Dog said coldly.

“The price?” Heavengod Transmigration shook his head, and his eyes grew deeper.

“The Transmigration is controlled by me. So, how are you going to fix the price on me? What happened in those years... I did nothing wrong! The Chaos Space would have been destroyed if it weren’t for me!” Heavengod Transmigration sneered as his face grew much colder.

Lord Dog bristled again. The next moment, time transformed into a sharp blade and slashed down, obscuring and twisting the void around Heavengod Transmigration.

A huge clock appeared and fell from the sky. However, it was instantly crushed by Heavengod Transmigration. “You are too weak now...” he said.

Lord Dog clenched his jaws. Without recovering his peak strength, he was no match for Heavengod Transmigration. Besides, Heavengod Transmigration had spent countless years comprehending and analyzing the aura of that existence, and now his cultivation base was even more unfathomable.

“Weak? What about... I join my force with Lord Dog’s force?” Suddenly, an indifferent voice rang out.

Lord Dog paused, and Heavengod Transmigration narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, the void around Heavengod Transmigration began to twist, and then a thin figure emerged, holding a black wok.

As the voice faded away, the black wok was lifted and then smashed toward the Heavengod’s face!

Chapter 1686: A Monstrous Conspiracy

“How about... I join the fight?”

Bu Fang’s indifferent voice echoed out. The Law of Space ripped the void, and he silently emerged in front of Heavengod Transmigration.

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok flew straight at the Heavengod's face. The blow rumbled like thunder and came with a force that seemed to shatter the void. Anyone could tell that it was an extremely terrifying attack.

Perhaps even Heavengod Transmigration never thought that Bu Fang would appear in such a stealthy manner.

"The Law of Space?" He frowned. In front of him, the Law of Transmigration turned into a waterfall of gray energy. He made no attempt to dodge the black wok because he could sense Bu Fang's aura.

Bu Fang was indeed a Heavengod, but he was just a little bit stronger than the average ancient Heavengod, and he was still weaker than a modern-day Heavengod. Such strength posed no threat to Heavengod Transmigration.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. He loved it when someone was so confident, for only a confident man could suffer from a slap in the face!

The Black Turtle Constellation Wok arced beautifully through the air as the Law of Destruction enveloped it. Then, accompanied by the shattered void, it smashed hard onto the waterfall before Heavengod Transmigration.

A crackling sound echoed out. Unable to withstand the great impact, the gray waterfall cracked like a porcelain bowl and broke into pieces. Then, the wok continued to fall with unstoppable power. With a thud, it hit Heavengod Transmigration in the face...

In that instant, time seemed to have frozen, and the Transmigration paused!

In the distance, Lord Dog's jaw dropped. 'Bu Fang is still as domineering as ever!'

The corners of Bu Fang's lips lifted, and he shook his hand. A stream of light immediately flew toward Lord Dog. "Here, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs you want," he said.

Lord Dog's eyes lit up. Without hesitation, he transformed from a glowing humanoid into a black dog, then began to attack the ribs in the place, wagging his tail.

Suddenly, he looked up, his face full of sauce, and asked suspiciously, “Wait... Why is half of the dish missing?”

“Oh... Er Ha ate the other half,” Bu Fang said calmly as if he was stating a fact.

Lord Dog flew into a rage when he heard that. “How dare he eat my Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs!” Bristling, he slapped the void with a paw. The Law of Time spread from him as a large black hole was created in the void.

The void in the Chaos Space was extremely stable and much stronger than that in the Chaotic Universe. Even so, Lord Dog managed to rip a hole in it with his paw.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched as he observed a moment of silence for Er Ha.

Meanwhile, the eyes of Heavengod Transmigration, who got hit in the face by the black wok, grew sharper. With a rumbling sound, the aura of Transmigration erupted, and a tremendous force struck Bu Fang, causing him to drift into the distance.

Bu Fang stopped beside Lord Dog, who was nibbling at a piece of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Rib. He was a little shocked. Heavengod Transmigration proved to be a top Chaotic-Saint-level expert, and he was much stronger than Suiren. Although Bu Fang had become a Heavengod, his strength was still inadequate to deal with such a mighty existence.

A large gash appeared on Heavengod Transmigration’s face, and blood was flowing out of it. He turned his head back, and the gash healed in an instant, leaving not even a scar.

“The Law of Space... The Law of Destruction...” He narrowed his eyes, his face cold. “The new Heavengod who comprehended all the five supreme Laws of the Universe, obtained part of the four Heavengods’ Causality Thrones, and rushed into the Chaos Space by force is indeed... bold.

“I’ve tried to kill you as soon as I sensed your existence... I didn’t expect you to succeed and make it here after all,” said Heavengod Transmigration.

He took a deep breath. The gray vortex behind him grew larger and larger. A clanking sound rang out of it, and then cold chains flew out, lashing at the void as they circled him.

“Today’s Chaos Space doesn’t need a new Heavengod!”

Heavengod Transmigration focused his eyes. The next moment, his aura exploded out, and the chains slithered through the air toward Bu Fang as if to trap his soul and pull him into the Transmigration.

Bu Fang looked up, flipped his hand. The Law of Transmigration emerged in his palm as he casually slapped the cold chains with it, knocking them back.

“The Law of Transmigration... I know how to use it as well,” he said indifferently.

Lord Dog, while eating the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, threw out a paw and knocked the other chains away.

Heavengod Transmigration narrowed his eyes, and his aura became cold as ice.

“You’ve tried to kill me again and again... If I may ask, for what?” Bu Fang asked. He had wanted to ask the question for a long time. The Heavengod’s attack had been bothering him like a nightmare since the Xiayi Divine Dynasty.

“As I said, the Chaos Space... doesn’t need a new Heavengod. All the seedlings must be annihilated before they grow up!” Heavengod Transmigration said coldly.

However, Bu Fang was not satisfied with the answer. He shook his head and produced the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife. “No... I’m sure this is not the reason.”

The kitchen knife flipped, and mighty knife energy soared into the sky. One slash after another kept gathering and eventually turned into a heavenly knife that seemed to cut the Transmigration in half.

“I’ll cut through the Transmigration with this knife!”

Golden light burst out of Bu Fang’s eyes as he activated the God of Cooking’s Eye. At this moment, a mighty power that was strong enough to destroy heaven and earth exploded out from the knife that countless slashes had turned into. The whole Chaos Space began to tremble.

Heavengod Transmigration focused his eyes and raised his hand. Suddenly, a gray vortex rushed up and collided with the knife. A rumbling sound echoed out, and the vortex was cut in half. Bu Fang held the kitchen knife as the wind ruffled his hair.

Heavengod Transmigration's body slowly twisted as it was being cut in half...

Bu Fang's expression remained unchanged. This was not the Heavengod's true-self, and he had known it ever since the fellow appeared.

Lord Dog knew it as well. Otherwise, he would not have rushed out of the temple. With his current condition, he would be instantly suppressed if he were to face the real Heavengod Transmigration.

Heavengod Transmigration had controlled the Chaos Space for countless years, and no one knew what level he had reached.

"You really are the wild card that will change everything, as that man said!"

Heavengod Transmigration was split in half, but bizarrely, both half of his body spoke at the same time. As his body disintegrated, the gray Law of Transmigration kept leaking out of it.

"You are not supposed to be in the Chaos Space..." The Heavengod fixed his eyes on Bu Fang.

"A wild card?" Bu Fang frowned. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something. He narrowed his eyes as a grave look came over his face. "The calamity of Soul Demons is... related to you?"

It was only a probing question, but the Heavengod's reply made Bu Fang's pupils constrict.

"The Transmigration needs them. When countless restless souls enter the Transmigration... they will provide me power. It is a peaceful home for them. In there... they will have no pain but only peace, and I will have power. Why not?"

Heavengod Transmigration, split in half, laughed evilly.

Bu Fang thought of the countless people who died in the calamity of Soul Demons. Anger pooled in his eyes in an instant. He raised a hand and clenched it into a fist.

The Law of Space emerged and stacked the void around the Heavengod's body and crushed him continuously until he vanished completely.

"He's crazy..." Lord Dog said as he licked the plate.

He was there during the calamity of Soul Demons, and he had noticed something unusual. Supposedly, the Heavengods were aware of the Soul Demon's invasion. He could understand why the modern-day Heavengods were absent, for of the five of them, Heavengod Transmigration was the only one left.

However, it struck him as strange when not even an ancient Heavengod had appeared. As it turned out, Heavengod Transmigration was behind all this.

"He's really insane! Soul Demons are evil... They devour all living beings and are the enemies of everyone. Yet, that old fool is colluding with them? Is he out of his mind?!"

Bu Fang shook his head; his face was dark. If he had not come forward, the whole Chaotic Universe would have been destroyed.

"I can't believe he is making the souls of all living beings fall into the Transmigration to improve his cultivation base... He's really crazy!"

"Back then, he would do anything for power, but he wasn't so extreme..." Lord Dog put down the plate and seemed unsatisfied.

Heavengod Transmigration had disappeared, but a dark cloud was hanging over them.

"Perhaps time can really change everything. It can change a person's mind, and perhaps even a Heavengod's mind."

Bu Fang took a deep breath and calmed the fury in him. He thought someone like that was not qualified to be a Heavengod.

With a buzzing sound, Lord Dog and Bu Fang tore open the chaos and returned to the Temple of the Heavengod Time.

Bu Fang's face was livid. Heavengod Transmigration's true-self was not here. Perhaps he was tied down by something, but that was not good news either.

Even though he was only a clone, he had almost suppressed Lord Dog. Had it not been for his misjudgment of Bu Fang's strength, he would have killed both Lord Dog and Bu Fang.

The situation in the Chaos Space was indeed bleak.

Yun Tianyi breathed out a sigh of relief when she saw Lord Dog and Bu Fang, feeling grateful that they were safe.

Er Ha's eyes lit up when he saw them. "Oh, you're back! Where is that old thief?"

However, he was answered by Lord Dog's angry voice. "Forget about that old thief... I've something to show you. Here, look at my paw!"

Before long, Er Ha's miserable howl filled the palace.

Yun Tianyi was dumbfounded. She glanced at Bu Fang, not knowing what was going on.

Bu Fang's face remained calm, and he said lightly, "It's normal. You'll get used to it."

"I did not eat your Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs!"

Er Ha's miserable howl echoed out from the depths of the palace. Suddenly, he crawled out of the darkness, but a dog paw reached out and pulled him back in the next instant...

...

The Temple of Heavengod Transmigration was different from the dilapidated Temple of Heavengod Time. Although it was not luxuriously decorated, it looked magnificent, while the temples of the other Heavengods all looked sad.

Countless Gods and even God Emperors were walking inside the temple, for many ancient clans in the Chaos Space had submitted to Heavengod Transmigration. The temple was guarded by many ancient Heavengods as well. These experts made up a mighty force, which no one in the Chaos Space could resist.

In the depths of the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration, under a magnificent palace, a huge blood-colored vortex was spinning. Gray energy of Transmigration kept rushing into it.

There was a blood pool beneath it, which contained the blood of Gods, God Kings, God Emperors, and even Heavengods. A figure sat cross-legged in the middle of the pool with bloody patterns spreading on half of his face like a spiderweb. His eyes were open, but the whites had turned black, and the pupils were scarlet. A terrifying aura was churning around him.

The air rang to the splashing of the blood as the divine power in it poured into the figure's body. Meanwhile, countless souls wailed in the Transmigration as they were being crushed into pieces and sent into his soul.

The figure closed his eyes with an intoxicated look coming over his face. After a long time, the bloody patterns receded from his face, and he draped a robe over his shoulders.

Heavengod Transmigration stood at the edge of the blood pool. With a thought in his mind, the pool split in the middle, revealing a huge arm at the bottom. Monstrous sinful power surrounded the arm, so strong that it almost took a physical form.

With both hands resting on the edge of the pool, he took a deep breath as if he was savoring the sinful power. A struggling look suddenly appeared on his face. He shook his head violently as if to wake himself up.

"The Soul God's arm that I've nourished for countless years... Don't worry, you will soon belong to me.

"I've sacrificed all the souls in the Transmigration to achieve the perfect transplant of the Soul God's arm. I won't let any wild card get in the way of our union... I hope you will not disappoint me!"

Heavengod Transmigration muttered, licking his lips with a fervent look in his eyes.

Chapter 1687: Lord Dog Begs You...

The miserable howls in the Temple of Heavengod Time finally came to an end.

Yun Tianyi had been counting, and the tally told her that the guy had howled one hundred and eight times.

‘Clearly, His Excellency holds a deep grudge toward those who ate his Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs,’ she thought. ‘Well, that idiot deserved this. Who asked him to eat His Excellency’s favorite dish? Ugh, hold on a second...’

She paused. ‘I seem to remember... That idiot is not the one who ate the ribs... Forget it, whether he is the one who ate it or not, in His Excellency’s eyes, he is the culprit, so he will suffer for that.’

With his hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang strolled inside the temple at a steady pace.

Although the temple was old and dilapidated, it was filled with the tracks of time. If you look carefully, you could see the marks left on the broken walls by the years.

An invisible force enveloped the building. Even though countless years had passed, it still guarded the place faithfully. Therefore, although the temple was in poor condition, it had not been thoroughly corroded by time.

A long time later, Lord Dog walked out from the depths of the palace with his enchanting cat-like steps, holding his head up high. After eating the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, he seemed to grow fatter, for his fat jiggled with every step.

Er Ha clutched his chest with both hands, looking sad, confused, and angry.

Bu Fang built a fire on the floor. A crackling sound filled the air as the divine flame’s aura pervaded the whole palace, driving the chill and loneliness that had occupied it for countless years away and bringing warmth to everything.

Yun Tianyi sat facing the divine flame and put her arms around her knees.

The darkness was chased away as light illuminated the surroundings. However, many traces of time became even more visible now.

Lord Dog lay beside the fire with his eyes narrowed. He seemed a little bit sleepy.

Er Ha, on the other hand, was moaning and sighing. He looked like a scorned wife who was filled with grievance and could not find anyone to vent it.

At this moment, he wished he could throw his head back and roar, then tell the world that he did not eat the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs! Of course, no one would pay him any mind.

Yun Tianyi's aura was weak and unstable. It was the result of her forcibly activating her bloodline to stop the enemies earlier.

The Yun Family was an ancient clan with a long history in the Chaos Space. One of her forebears was a Heavengod, so she had the blood of a Heavengod in her veins.

It was a great burden on the body to forcibly activate the bloodline. After all, she did not have the body of a Heavengod, so the power of a Heavengod could blow her body apart.

Bu Fang seemed to notice that. He took out a barbecue grill and set it over the fire. Then, he cut the Soul Overlord meat into thin slices and placed them on the grill.

A sizzling sound rang out as the paper-thin Soul Overlord meat curled in the flame and turned brown. Soon, the air was filled with the mouth-watering aroma of barbecue.

Er Ha and Lord Dog looked up at the same time.

Bu Fang took out his special sauce and gave it to everyone. Each of them had a small plate in hand and was waiting for the meat slices to be ready.

When the barbecue was ready, Yun Tianyi picked up a slice with her chopsticks, dipped it in the sauce, and put it in her mouth. As she closed her teeth around the meat, it crunched like a crispy potato chip.

The meat was not tough to chew. In fact, it melted like butter, turned into a warm stream, and flowed into her body, driving the tiredness and chills in her away in an instant.

“This... This is delicious!” Yun Tianyi was shocked. Her eyes widened, and her mouth opened as wide as the plate in her hand. The primal sensation that tantalized her taste buds was irresistible to her.

“It tastes great, isn’t it? There are more delicious dishes you haven’t tried!” Er Ha smiled at Yun Tianyi, the paw print on his cheek twitching. “Bu Fang boy knows how to cook many tasty dishes, and this is only one of them...”

What was even more shocking to Yun Tianyi was that the slice of meat she ate turned into a warm stream and instantly healed the injuries caused by forcibly activating her bloodline. Even a divine pill would not have this effect.

Foxy and Shrimpy, standing on Bu Fang’s shoulders, were making noises. He picked up a few slices of meat, dipped them in the sauce, and gave them to the two little ones.

“Your... Your Excellency, what kind of meat is this?” Yun Tianyi asked respectfully, looking at Bu Fang.

There were only five modern-day Heavengods in the Chaos Space, and she knew the man in front of her was the sixth Heavengod. It was like a dream, and she still could not quite believe it.

She could not believe that in the age when the Chaos Space was closed to the outside world, someone could comprehend the five supreme Laws of the Universe, obtain his Causality Throne, ascend into the Chaos Space, and become a Heavengod.

This was an incredible feat, so she had great respect for Bu Fang.

“This is the meat of a Soul Overlord, who was on the same level as Heavengod Transmigration,” Bu Fang explained after thinking for a moment.

There was no problem with his answer. Pride Great Soul Overlord was indeed a Chaotic-Saint-level being, and that put him on the same level as Heavengod Transmigration.

However, Yun Tianyi's heart skipped a beat when she heard that, and she began to tremble. 'This meat is comparable to... Heavengod Transmigration's meat?! Good heavens! What the hell did I just eat?!'

Time passed slowly as they enjoyed the barbecue and chatted.

Er Ha was growing restless. He came to the Chaos Space to look for his girlfriend, not to catch up with the mangy dog. He kept winking at Bu Fang, hoping that he would bring him to look for his girl, but Bu Fang ignored him.

For Bu Fang, Er Ha's girlfriend could wait. His priority now was to figure out something. Lord Dog was Heavengod Time, and after sleeping for so long, his Heavengod memory had been completely restored.

"How about the other Heavengods? Are they still sleeping just like you did?" Bu Fang asked after thinking for a while.

Lord Dog shook his head.

"Our sleep is not as simple as it might sound. Back then, we five Heavengods joined forces to fight a palm from outside the Chaos Space. With the help of arrays, we managed to stop it and even cut it down. However, Heavengod Transmigration... he betrayed us at the last moment.

"That old thief used his Formless Transmigration divine ability and threw the four of us into the Transmigration. We were very weak after the battle... So our Heavengod bodies were destroyed, and we fell into a deep sleep. I also don't know where they are now."

The divine ability of a Heavengod was naturally terrifying. As soon as the Formless Transmigration was unleashed, the four Heavengods could not resist it and plunged into the Transmigration.

This made things a little tricky. Perhaps a blade of grass on the ground in some remote corner of the Chaotic Universe was the reincarnation of one of the Heavengods...

“The arm must have fallen into the hand of that old thief. It is an evil thing and belongs to a supreme being... Heavengod Transmigration had betrayed us because he wants to acquire the supreme power beyond the Heavengod realm.

“He knew that we would not allow such an evil thing to stay in the Chaos Space, so he...” Lord Dog sighed. “Countless years have passed, and he may well have found a way to get his hands on that supreme power. With his current state of mind, this may be a disaster for the Chaos Space.”

What Lord Dog said caused everyone’s face to turn pale, while Bu Fang’s face grew graver. Ever since Heavengod Transmigration guided the Soul Demons to slaughter the Chaotic Universe, Bu Fang had had some speculation.

The arm Lord Dog mentioned might well belong to the Soul God, and the supreme being who crushed the Heavengods’ Temples back then was very likely to be the Soul God, who was still sleeping now!

Things were getting trickier. Bu Fang picked up a slice of meat and was shoving it into his mouth when Lord Dog looked at him and said, “Come with me, Bu Fang.”

That gave Bu Fang pause, but he stood up all the same and followed.

Er Ha had wanted to follow as well, but as soon as he rose to his feet, he saw Lord Dog wave a paw at him. It scared him so much that he quickly sat back down. “This mangy dog is such a bully!”

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth lifted slightly, but he did not say anything. ‘Yes, Lord Dog is bullying you, but he got the strength. What could you do?’

The man and the dog walked inside the ruined palace. Lord Dog led the way as he walked toward the depths of the building.

Soon, they came to a door. Lord Dog stood up on his hind legs, pressed his paws against it, and pushed it open. Then, he walked through it. Bu Fang followed.

The moment he stepped through the door, Bu Fang felt as if he had walked into the passage of time. Countless images flew past in his eyes.

“Hmm? Where is this?” Bu Fang asked.

“This is the secret of the Temple of Heavengod Time...” Lord Dog sighed.

There was an array inside the chamber. Bu Fang was stunned when he saw it, for it was made up of millions of tiny light dots, which he was no stranger to. They looked exactly the same as the tiny light dots that appeared whenever the System teleported him to somewhere else...

Lord Dog had tried that kind of teleportation once, so he looked at Bu Fang with a complicated face. “See those light dots? Do you find them familiar?” he asked.

Bu Fang nodded with an odd look on his face.

“The array in every Temple of Heavengod is constructed by a supreme being. However, this array could not resist that palm...” Lord Dog sighed again. “The aura of this array is very much like your aura... This is the reason why the few of us had decided to share our Causality Thrones with you,” he said.

The importance of a Heavengod’s Causality Throne was self-explanatory. It was impossible for a new Heavengod to be born unless a Heavengod fell, leaving the Causality Throne vacant.

Of course, Bu Fang was an accident, an exception.

“We feel that only you can help us.” Lord Dog said.

As he touched the array, Bu Fang felt a sense of familiarity. It was not a Gourmet Array, but they were similar to each other.

“How can I help you?” Bu Fang asked, puzzled. Helping these Heavengods would not be easy. Would they ask him to kill Heavengod Transmigration?

With his current strength, even if he used up all his trump cards, he was at most as strong as the average Chaotic Saint, about on the same level as Suiren.

Heavengod Transmigration, on the other hand, had become a Heavengod for countless years and even drawn the souls of half of all the living beings in the Chaotic Universe into the Transmigration. His strength was so strong that he could be said to be the strongest Heavengod ever.

Bu Fang did not have any special ability that could allow him to deal with such a mighty existence.

Lord Dog shook his head. “Of course, we have no intention of sending you to your death.” He wagged his tail, then raised his paw and waved it before Bu Fang’s face. The next moment, a golden sheet emerged.

Bu Fang froze as soon as he saw the paper. “This is...”

Lord Dog nodded. “Yes, this is a recipe. Do you know why we let you come to the Chaos Space, even when doing this would hurt our very root? The reason is simple. You are a chef. You are the only man who could understand this recipe and cook the dish!

“This is the recipe left behind by the supreme being who constructed this array!” Lord Dog said with emotion.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. This was the God of Cooking’s Menu. It had been in his spirit sea for so long that he could not have mistaken it.

“There are a total of five recipes... I have one, and each of the other Temples of Heavengod has one as well. Of course, that old thief has one as well...”

“You are the only one in this world who can cook these dishes. I have a feeling that once you cook all of them, the calling branded at the depths of our souls will make the Heavengods who had fallen into the Transmigration... return!

“Bu Fang boy... I’ve been wild all my life, and I’ve never begged anyone. This time, I beg you... In the name of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, Lord Dog begs you to help us!”

The corners of Bu Fang’s lips lifted as he gave the golden recipe back to Lord Dog.

“You don’t have to beg me... We’ve been fighting side by side for so long, starting from the Light Wind Empire to here, the Chaos Space...

“Your trouble is my trouble... I will help you. Don’t worry.”

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back, his eyes sparkling. Cooking had never frightened him. In fact, he was curious about the identity of the other few Heavengods. Who exactly were they?

Chapter 1688: Cook For Lord Dog

The gold recipe was extraordinary. At least, for the average people. The glow that swirled around it and the profound aura that emanated from it were mind-bending.

In the days that followed, Bu Fang spent most of his time studying the recipe. He knew that it must not be something left behind by an ordinary chef. It was very likely to be the legacy of the legendary God of Cooking.

So, he did not dare to take it lightly.

He read it and carefully analyzed and compared the ingredients that were listed in it. He had even simulated the cooking of the dish many times in his head.

The ruined Temple of Heavengod Time was quiet. Heavengod Transmigration seemed to have quieted down as well, for he did not come to give Bu Fang and Lord Dog trouble.

The Chaos Space seemed to have become calm. Apart from the occasional disturbance of God Kings and God Emperors, the surroundings of the Temple of Heavengod Time were very quiet most of the time.

Er Ha had been a little melancholy lately. He always sat on the roof of the ruined temple, staring into the chaos in the distance and sighing. His face looked pained, and from time to time, he would reach out his hands to grab at the air as if to pull the clouds in the sky into his chest.

Whenever Yun Tianyi saw that, she shuddered. If it were not for the fact that Er Ha and Lord Dog knew each other, she would have thrown this psychopath out of the temple.

Lord Dog was fast asleep on the ground in the temple to adjust his vitality. His strength had not yet returned to its peak, and because he had given part of his Causality Throne to Bu Fang, his foundation was somewhat unstable now.

He now pinned his hopes on Bu Fang—he only wished that Bu Fang could surprise him. Bu Fang’s aura was very similar to that supreme being. Back then, it was that aura that had attracted him. Perhaps Bu Fang could really bring them hope...

...

Deep inside the temple, Bu Fang frowned, resting his chin on one palm. His spirit sea was spinning, and the images before his eyes kept changing. He was meditating, simulating cooking in his head.

The recipe hovered in front of him. The golden words on it kept dancing as if they had come to life. He reached out the other hand and was drawing something in the air.

It was a long time later when Bu Fang slowly opened his eyes. The look in them was somewhat complicated.

The stone door was pushed open with a creak. Lord Dog walked through it with his enchanting cat-like steps and glanced at Bu Fang. “How is it?” His gentle and magnetic voice rang out.

“The simulated cooking failed... again,” Bu Fang said lightly. “This is the eight hundredth time it failed... The dish in this golden recipe is very difficult to cook.”

A heavy look came over Lord Dog’s face. He knew very well about Bu Fang’s cooking skills. After all, he watched Bu Fang grow. If even Bu Fang could not cook it, no one else in the world could cook it.

“Is it really that difficult?” Lord Dog stuck out his tongue. He did not know how to cook, but he knew how to eat.

“It is not simple. This recipe is very... advanced. The dish is based on the Law of Time, and it must be cooked with Heavengod-level ingredients and special techniques. Besides... The dish is

shapeless and formless. There is no real finished product. Every time it is cooked, it is full of uncertainty,” Bu Fang said.

He felt a little headache as this was the first time he came across this kind of recipe. However, that was what made it more challenging. He was looking forward to the appearance of the dish when it was cooked.

“What you mean is... The recipe doesn’t have a specific dish on it?” Lord Dog was struck dumb. “How could there be such a weird recipe?”

“This is what makes this recipe so advanced... Silence is more powerful than words,” Bu Fang said after cocking his head and thinking for a while.

Lord Dog nodded. He yawned, got a bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs from Bu Fang, then happily left the chamber with his enchanting cat-like steps.

The stone door closed again with a crash, sweeping up a small cloud of dust. Bu Fang took a deep breath and went into meditation again. Countless ingredients emerged before his eyes, and he began the eight hundred first simulated cooking.

...

Er Ha was missing!

When Yun Tianyi discovered that, she could no longer find him in the Temple of Heavengod. No one knew when he sneaked out of the temple.

“Your Excellency... That fellow is missing,” she said, looking nervously at Lord Dog. As the descendant of an ancient clan in the Chaos Space, her submission to Lord Dog went deep into her soul.

Lord Dog did not seem to worry at all. He waved his paw, yawned, and said, “Don’t worry. He will come back after suffering some defeat...”

Yun Tianyi nodded, though she could not understand completely. Then, they just ignored Er Ha and never minded where he had gone.

Heavengod Transmigration's faction had controlled the entire Chaos Space, and those ancient clans and ancient Heavengods who chose not to submit to him were hiding in different corners.

Although Lord Dog looked laid back, he was really just taking a break from his work. He needed to assemble these ancient clans and ancient Heavengods. After all, it was very difficult for just a few of them to face Heavengod Transmigration.

His work had paid off. As time passed, more and more ancient clans gathered around the Temple of Heavengod Time. There was even an ancient Heavengod.

Of course, conflicts were inevitable, for Heavengod Transmigration and his men would not let this happen. Many ancient Heavengods brought their men and began to attack the remaining forces of ancient clans, leading to constant conflict in the Chaos Space.

...

One day, the stone door opened with a crash again, and Bu Fang walked out of the chamber with his hands clasped behind his back. His Vermilion Robe flapped noisily in the wind, and his face was calm.

His appearance immediately attracted the attention of many. Lord Dog jerked his head up and looked at him.

There were more people in the Temple of Heavengod Time now, and the atmosphere became somewhat lively. This surprised Bu Fang. He wondered when there had been so many people.

"This is the Heavengod who ascended from the lower realms?"

An expert of one of the ancient clans narrowed his eyes and looked respectfully at Bu Fang. He and the others were here at the summons of Heavengod Time. Although they were not that confident with a Heavengod from the lower realms, they still venerated him. This was the basic respect for a Heavengod.

Today's Chaos Space was controlled by Heavengod Transmigration. Most of the ancient clans who refused to submit to him had been wiped out, and for them who managed to survive, they were just dragging out their feeble existence.

Bu Fang nodded at these people. There were not many of them, only a dozen God Kings and two God Emperors. He saw an old man with white hair crouching in a corner, who was the only ancient Heavengod among them.

"I did it... I can start the preparations for cooking," Bu Fang exhaled and told Lord Dog.

Lord Dog was so excited that all his fur bristled. "You did it?" There was still a hint of disbelief in his voice.

"After the one thousand three hundred eighty-second simulated cooking, I finally succeeded..." The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. After so many failed attempts, his mind had grown somewhat numb. But fortunately, he did it at last.

He told Lord Dog that he would be away for some time, then clasped his hands behind his back and left the temple. He needed to find some ingredients as he did not have some of the ingredients listed on the recipe.

Lord Dog wanted to help, but Bu Fang rejected him. As the people of the ancient clans watched in confusion, he walked out of the temple and stepped into chaos.

Heavengod Transmigration was quiet. However, Bu Fang knew that he must be brewing something, and when he made a move, it would most likely be a major disaster.

...

The Chaos Space was like an egg yolk surrounded by a boundless starry sky. Its spiritual energy was extremely rich, for the spiritual energy of the entire universe was gathered here.

It was not a star, but it possessed many characteristics of a star. As a world purely condensed of the power of Law, the Chaos Space was filled with all kinds of Laws, such as the Law of Light, the Law of Darkness, and the Law of Gravity. It was a world made up of Laws.

In this world, Gods were the weakest existences. Even newly born babies possessed the power of a God, for that was the only way they could survive in chaos.

In the rolling clouds, Bu Fang was holding a leaf in one hand. The bright green leaf seemed to glow as translucent liquid drops condensed on its surface. Beneath the leaf was a jade bottle, where the liquid drops fell into. This was an ingredient he needed.

He was traveling to every corner of the Chaos Space to collect the ingredients listed on the gold recipe. They were all extremely precious ingredients and very difficult to collect. Some of them could only be found at a specific time, such as the Purple Dew, the essence of spiritual energy, and the crystal left behind after different Laws crossed each other.

It took Bu Fang a long time just to collect them. Perhaps this was what was called ‘good things never come easy.’ In any case, he managed to gain some new comprehension about cooking in his journey of collecting the ingredients. At his level, every improvement in his cooking skill was shocking.

The sound of waves pounding on the coast rang out as Bu Fang gently shook the jade bottle. The corners of his mouth lifted. It was already so difficult to collect all the ingredients, and the cooking that was coming up next would be even more difficult.

If he failed, he would have to start all over again. This was deadly to him and Lord Dog, and even to the entire Chaos Space.

He put away the jade bottle and took a deep breath. Suddenly, his figure vanished as he tore the void apart with the Law of Space and returned to the Temple of Heavengod Time.

It sounded ironic, but for today’s Heavengod Time, time was of the essence.

Outside the ruined temple, buildings had been erected by the descendants of ancient clans. A small city was built around the temple. Of course, this city could not compare with the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration, but it had gathered most of the people in the Chaos Space who had not submitted to Heavengod Transmigration.

It was worth noting that the number of ancient Heavengods had increased to two. It was still far lesser than the ten ancient Heavengods under Heavengod Transmigration, but it was already a growth.

Bu Fang's return naturally caused a commotion. Wagging his tail, Lord Dog followed him as they walked deep into the temple.

"I've collected all the ingredients... I'll start cooking now," Bu Fang said, looking at Lord Dog.

"Are you confident that you will succeed?" Lord Dog focused his eyes.

"Only half confident..." Bu Fang did not want to guarantee anything. After all, he succeeded only once in more than a thousand simulated cookings, so he did not dare to promise.

"If I fail... I will have to spend a long time collecting ingredients again. I can't afford to fail," Bu Fang said with emotion.

Lord Dog wagged his tail and stuck out his tongue. "Bu Fang boy, Lord Dog watched you grow up. Believe in yourself. You can do it with your cooking skills!" He gave Bu Fang a rare encouragement as if he had learned how to encourage someone like the System.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. The next moment, he asked Lord Dog to leave the chamber. The stone door closed with a crash, and everything grew darker.

With a thought in his mind, the God of Cooking Sets appeared. A terrible aura immediately filled the entire chamber.

As the gold recipe hovered in front of him, Bu Fang put his hands behind him and focused his eyes. Suddenly, he activated the God of Cooking's Eye, turning the entire chamber bright as day!

He began to cook for Lord Dog...

Chapter 1689: Here's an Emerald Hat for You

Er Ha wrapped himself tightly in a black robe as he walked slowly down a broad street. The road ahead of him was extremely dangerous and difficult, but he never gave up, for he was looking for the true love in his heart. Yes, his true love!

He was too weak in the Chaos Space. He wanted to improve his cultivation base, but he was already rising very fast.

He had thought of asking Bu Fang to help him, but after considering it carefully, he abandoned the idea. It was already good enough for Bu Fang to bring him to the Chaos Space. He would take care of the rest on his own—many things could not be helped by others.

The road led him to a vast city, the one outside the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration.

After entering it, Er Ha pulled the robe tighter around him, then took out a spicy strip and shoved it into his mouth. He spent some time sucking it. The tingling feeling and the taste it left on his lips and tongue deeply intoxicated him.

When he had finished, he began to search for his beloved girl. He fell in with the crowd and kept walking. Soon, he put on a smile on his face and asked some strangers about her.

Many people simply rolled their eyes at him. As someone with a bad temper, he would never allow himself to suffer such treatment. If he was not here to look for his beloved, he would have made a scene.

As others looked at him with disgust and disdain, Er Ha went about the city, stopping now and then to ask some strangers about his lover.

The people in this city, however, were extremely arrogant. They looked down on his strength and did not take him seriously at all. He was even chased by a pair of God Kings for several streets, who were the parents of a child, for he used a spicy strip to get the child talking...

He was mentally and physically exhausted. However, whenever he thought of her, he was full of energy again.

With a spicy strip dangling between his lips, he walked down a long, dark street. He did not know where the street led, but he knew that there was hope in the distance.

The city was very dangerous. When Er Ha just arrived at the Chaos Space, he and Bu Fang had been chased for a long time. Therefore, he knew very well that once his identity was exposed, he would be killed instantly.

Leaning his back against the wall in a corner, Er Ha exhaled wearily. With a trembling hand, he took out a spicy strip and put it between his lips.

Suddenly, he froze. He sensed a familiar aura, which made his heart tremble violently. The next moment, his whole body began to shake.

“It’s her!”

Er Ha was elated. He recognized that aura—he would never make a mistake even if she turned into ashes. She was the daughter of Heavengod Transmigration, and he had slept with her!

He locked onto the location where her aura came from and began running toward it. His steps were light, for the joy in his heart filled him with energy.

Finally, Er Ha saw her, the girl he had been missing for a very long time. He was panting for breath. With his strength, he should not be panting, but at this moment, the excitement in him made him out of breath.

However, what he saw next made the excitement on his face gradually fade.

Wrapped in a black robe, Er Ha fixed his eyes on a girl in the distance. She was beautiful with a gallant demeanor, but she was accompanied by a handsome man, who put his hand on her hip as they stepped into a magnificent mansion together.

Er Ha was confused. The intimate interaction between them struck him like lightning. ‘Who is that guy?!’

He sped forward. He wanted to rush into the mansion, find her, and ask her. He did not want to shout, for he was scared that he would disturb her. However, he was stopped by the God Kings guarding the doors.

“I know her!” Er Ha said in a loud, hurried voice.

“You know Her Ladyship? Don’t make us laugh... Her Ladyship is the daughter of the Heavengod and the wife of the ancient Heavengod of our clan. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you qualify to know Her Ladyship?”

The two God Kings sneered. Then, their aura exploded out, and they knocked Er Ha flying away.

Er Ha was dumbfounded. A deafening rumble was ringing in his ears. She had married someone? How is that even possible?!

“You’re lying!”

He rolled and sprung to his feet. A violent look came into his eyes, and his aura exploded out. He could no longer control himself. His black robe was torn, revealing his handsome face.

However, he was too weak. Soon, he was pressed on the ground, and the two guards kept beating him. He fought with whatever strength he had. He could not accept such a harsh truth.

Suddenly, a gentle voice ordered the guards to stop.

Er Ha struggled to his feet. His eyes were red. Blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth, and his aura was fluctuating violently. He looked up at the girl, who seemed to sway in the sunlight.

The girl’s eyes were cold as she glanced at Er Ha, and the gaze instantly took all the color from his face. A piercing pain stabbed through his heart, which was even more overwhelming than all the physical pain combined.

‘I, Er Ha, got dumped by a girl?!’

“Spare his life and drive him out of the city,” the girl said indifferently and sighed. Her tone was calm.

The two guards nodded.

At this moment, the handsome man walked up from behind her and put his hand around her waist. “So this is the lover you left behind in the mortal world during your training?” He chuckled.

“I’m surprised that he could come to the Chaos Space. I clearly saw Father slap him to death,” the girl said indifferently. “Spare his life.”

With a complicated look on her face, the girl glanced at the miserable Er Ha, then turned and left. Her departure was as if she had stabbed Er Ha hard in the chest.

After she was gone, the man’s face grew cold, and he said cruelly, “Spare his life? Haha... Drag his man away and kill him, then throw his soul into the Transmigration so that he will never be reborn. How dare he touch my girl... This is the price he has to pay.”

Er Ha was trembling all over as if he was struck by lightning. The girl’s ruthlessness woke him up like a bucket of icy cold water pouring down his head. He was... dumped!

‘She truly is Heavengod Transmigration’s daughter...’

His face was somewhat gloomy. The man’s words made him laugh at himself. He lowered his head with blood trickling down the corner of his mouth, and his shoulders began to shake as he burst into hysterical laughter.

Then, he lifted a trembling hand. Covered in blood, the slender fingers held a spicy strip. He put it between his lips, laughing.

“You are about to die. Why are you still laughing?” the man said coldly.

Er Ha leaned against a wall and bent his body forward slightly. “Why am I still laughing? Don’t you already know the answer? How is the hat I’ve woven for you? Do you find it comfortable?” [1]1

He sucked the spicy strip. The enchanting taste seemed to soothe the pain in his heart. ‘In the end, Bu Fang is the best...’

The faces of the two guards became somewhat strange when they heard that. “A... hat? It seems that there really is something between them...”

The man flared up instantly. “You’re courting death! You will suffer for this!”

...

Lord Dog, lying on the floor, suddenly jerked up his head and glanced around with a blank look on his face. Then, he glanced over his shoulder. The stone door behind him was still closed. As for what had happened behind it, he did not know.

“Hopefully, Bu Fang boy can complete the dish... The feeling of unease has been getting stronger lately...” Lord Dog muttered. After that, he lay back on the floor, yawned, and scratched his nose with a paw.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes, then his face grew grave. “What is this idiot doing?” He sniffed. A fierce look came into his eyes as he tore the void with a paw and stepped into it.

...

On the other side of the stone door, Bu Fang sat cross-legged on the floor. He was building up his emotion. This was the most important aspect in this level of cooking, for it would affect its success rate.

Various ingredients floated around him. The God of Cooking Sets and the Artifact Spirits had appeared as well, hovering in midair. A terrifying aura filled the entire chamber.

When he was ready, Bu Fang took out an arm. It belonged to Pride Great Soul Overlord. Fully covered in scales that glinted coldly, the arm emanated a dreadful aura.

It was the meat of a Great Soul Overlord. In other words, it was a Chaotic-Saint-level ingredient. Such an ingredient was extremely precious.

In addition to the arm, the ingredients that Bu Fang had spent years collecting floated around him. They were just supplements that could help him cook the Great Soul Overlord meat better.

The light on his forehead grew brighter and brighter. Through his God of Cooking’s Eye, he saw thousands of tiny light dots on the arm.

The next moment, the Gold Dragon let out a deafening roar and flew past the arm. In just a flash, the arm was cut into numerous pieces of equal size.

In fact, Bu Fang had no idea what he was going to cook. Each of the over one thousand simulated cookings had produced a different dish, and he did not think that this actual cooking could produce the dish in his mind.

He began to cook according to the recipe. Whether it was the knife techniques, the carving techniques, the strength of stir-frying, or the temperature of the flame, he followed exactly as the recipe says. For a moment, he was absorbed into a profound state of mind.

...

Er Ha flew backward, coughing blood as his body smashed the ground. A terrible force weighed on him as if to crush his bones. However, no amount of physical pain could match the pain in his heart.

“Make him suffer! Pull his soul out of his body and throw it into the Transmigration! I want him to experience the most terrifying pain!”

The man’s face looked savage. He did not know what she had done in the lower realms, but the expression of the guy in front of him annoyed him greatly.

The two guards were tired from beating Er Ha. Meanwhile, the whole city was stirred—the loud noises had attracted the attention of many. How could people not be attracted when an ancient Heavengod was beating a mere God so openly?

Er Ha was in a trance. He was beginning to wonder if he had made a wrong decision by asking Bu Fang to bring him to the Chaos Space. He had knelt in the relics of ancient Heavengods for a very long time, and for what?

His body seemed to be on the verge of breaking apart. He took several steps back in a row. An excruciating pain spread through him, but he made no sound. A spicy strip was tightly held between his teeth. He would not let it fall to the ground. He could bleed and even lose his head, but he could not lose the spicy strip!

At last, he snapped to his senses. He realized that the girl was not worthy of him. He had missed too many spicy strips during the days when he lost all desire for food and drink as a result of thinking of her.

With his awakening, a shocking life force exploded out of him. He was like a cockroach that could never be killed. He rolled and sprung to his feet, holding the spicy strip between his lips, and sped toward the distance.

“Here’s an emerald hat for you! You don’t have to thank me!” Er Ha did not forget to throw out a mocking remark before leaving.

Even a blow from Heavengod Transmigration could not kill him, much less these God Kings. With the Law of Life flowing in him, Er Ha bolted away, full of life and energy, his loud voice ringing in the city.

The man was so furious that his face grew dark. “You’re courting death!” He could no longer bear it. As an ancient Heavengod, he would not allow himself to suffer such an insult!

The power of the Law of Time surged and spread, sealing the surrounding void in an instant. A monstrous aura erupted from the man as he reached out a hand to grab Er Ha. He would not allow the fellow to run away! He wanted to torture this damn fellow!

Suddenly, the man’s pupils constricted because the void in front of him trembled, and then his blow was dispersed by a horrible force. The next moment, the void rippled, and a dog paw emerged before the damn fellow, slapping toward his palm.

Rumble!

The man’s expression changed dramatically, for he found that his Law of Time crumbled instantly under the paw! At this moment, the whole city broke out into an uproar!

With an icy cold face, the man stared at the black dog that walked out of the void. “Heavengod Time?”

Chapter 1690: Stab Me With Your Little Sword!

Heavengod Time?!

The name made the whole city buzz. After all, it was taboo in the Chaos Space, let alone in the city under Heavengod Transmigration.

Ever since Heavengod Time's return, the atmosphere in the Chaos Space had been a little weird. Now, everyone knew that he was going to settle scores with Heavengod Transmigration.

Er Ha's body was very weak, but that was nothing compared with the wound in his heart. However, it was quickly recovered. He did not care. Although the time they spent together was short, what happened was no doubt a baptism for his soul.

A spicy strip dangled from the corner of his mouth, trembling.

In any case, he did not suffer any loss. Was he betrayed? No! He was the one who gave another man a green hat! The girl was this ancient Heavengod's wife before they met. He just hated the fact that he became so crazy for her.

Er Ha lifted a hand and covered half of his face with it. He was observing a moment of silence for his lost love.

"What are you doing? Let's go now..." Lord Dog glanced over his shoulder at Er Ha and rolled his eyes. If it were not for the fact that he sensed Er Ha was in danger, he would not have wasted his time to save him.

After forcing back the ancient Heavengod with a slap, Lord Dog lifted a paw. The Law of Time poured out and enveloped Er Ha, and they were ready to leave.

Suddenly, Lord Dog's expression changed. He found that the void in the city had been sealed completely. He could not leave with Er Ha!

Rumble!

A terrifying aura rose into the sky from the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration, which was located at the center of the city. As it came to the vault of heaven, the aura filled the air with a rumbling sound and sealed the void in an instant.

“My ten guardians... This dog’s foundation is unstable now, and his injury has not recovered. I want you all to capture him for me!” A cold voice rang out from the temple.

The next moment, the void began to tremble. Nine figures soared into the sky and sped through the air, while the mighty power of Law spread and almost enveloped the entire sky.

Narrowing his eyes, Lord Dog picked up Er Ha and rushed out of the city. The lineup of ten ancient Heavengods was too horrible, for every one of them was equivalent to a Saint of the Great Path.

These ancient Heavengods were the mighty experts of the ancient clans that had submitted to Heavengod Transmigration. Each of them was the pillar of an ancient clan. Now that they were attacking at the same time, their power almost shook the entire Chaos Space.

Lord Dog did not fight them head-on. This was his enemy’s home court—he was not a fool to fight them here. Heavengod Transmigration had been quiet for years since he made his last move. Now, he finally struck out again. This was clearly a signal.

Rumble!

Er Ha was wrapped in the Law of Time by Lord Dog as they flew out of the city. The ten ancient Heavengods were hard on their heels, including the one who had received a green hat from Er Ha.

The air and the void in the Chaos Space seemed to boil. The ground rumbled as all kinds of Laws became unusually active—every Heavengod was the master of the Laws.

Er Ha was coughing up blood. He was too weak. Caught between the clash of Heavengods, he was instantly injured, and his body was almost blown apart by the energy. If Lord Dog had not helped him fend off most of the Heavengod aura, he would have turned into a mess in an instant.

A grave look came into Lord Dog’s eyes. If truth be told, he did not expect that he would be chased by ten ancient Heavengods. If he were in his peak form, he would not be afraid of them. However, his foundation was unstable now, and he had not recovered his strength yet.

He could fend off three to four ancient Heavengods, but ten... He was not strong enough to fend off ten ancient Heavengods! He struggled with the pressure of being outnumbered. Although he was a

modern-day Heavengod, he had just returned, so his strength was not much stronger than a top ancient Heavengod.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of the Laws kept shattering the void as the ancient Heavengods attacked with serious faces.

“He is very weak now! Kill him!” bellowed one of them as thousands of Laws surged around him. The next moment, he pointed out a finger, which pierced the void in an instant.

Lord Dog turned around and threw out his paw, which rushed through the air and crushed the finger with a deafening rumble. The ancient Heavengod flew backward with a pale face, while the counterforce shook Lord Dog.

The slight delay caused by the exchange had allowed the other ancient Heavengods to catch up with them...

...

Meanwhile, deep under the ground beneath the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration, the pool of blood was boiling. A strong smell of blood pervaded the air.

Heavengod Transmigration took a deep breath as streams of black energy swirled and surged around him. The next moment, he opened his eyes. His pupils were scarlet, looking evil. Then, he lifted a hand, which emanated an aura and ripped a hole in the void.

“The transplant is finally successful...” Heavengod Transmigration smiled, looking at his arm, which was covered with scales and strange patterns.

It was the arm of that supreme being who crushed the temples of the other Heavengods. He had cut off his own arm and replaced it with the Soul Demon arm.

He was very excited. He could feel a mighty force engulf his mind in an instant, immersing him in the thrill of power. He lifted the thick, fierce-looking arm and lightly pointed it out. The heavy iron door in the distance shattered and turned into powder in a flash.

“What a power to immerse yourself in...” Heavengod Transmigration grinned as an intoxicated look came over his face.

The blood in the pool had dried up by then, revealing what was inside. At the bottom of the pool were piles of bloody Heavengod bones. It was an eerie sight.

When he came to the door, Heavengod Transmigration narrowed his eyes. His stomach rumbled, and he felt a hunger in his stomach, which made his whole body shiver.

“Dammit... This feeling...”

Ever since he became a Heavengod, he had never felt hungry. Why would such a strange feeling suddenly come back to him?

His stomach kept rumbling, and he could not control it. He squatted down, clutching his belly with both hands, his face full of pain and horror.

“I’m hungry... I’M SO HUNGRY!”

He struggled to his feet with the power of Sin flashing in the depths of his eyes. Licking his lips with his tongue, he continued on his way.

He walked out of the temple, facing the vast city. The whole city seemed to be emitting a strong fragrance that smelled extremely delicious to him!

“I’m so hungry...”

...

The ten ancient Heavengods had constructed an array. Their power of Law pulled at each other and turned into a strange force, which trapped Lord Dog in midair.

Lord Dog wrapped Er Ha with his Law of Time. The next moment, he transformed into a white humanoid figure. Fierce attacks kept falling inside the array, but he managed to destroy them all. Even so, the forces that came with them still made his aura fluctuate.

The ten ancient Heavengods had put heavy pressure on Lord Dog.

“Lord Dog... I’m sorry for getting you into trouble...” Er Ha said sadly. Hovering in midair and wrapped in the Law of Time, his face grew gloomier as he sensed the hopeless situation around them.

He was a cheerful and optimistic man, but he began to doubt himself. He wondered if he could not do anything right, so much so that he got Lord Dog into such a dangerous situation.

“It’s not your fault... Even without you, Heavengod Transmigration would have been ready to go after me,” the figure Lord Dog had turned into said lightly. He was right. Er Ha was just a trigger point. Heavengod Transmigration had long wanted to go after him.

Rumble!

All kinds of Laws, such as the Law of Lightning, the Law of Light, and the Law of Nightmare, rained down on Lord Dog. The entire Chaos Space seemed to shake. However, no matter what Laws came to him, Lord Dog shattered all of them with his paw.

For a moment, the battle was stuck in a stalemate.

...

Yun Tianyi, who was cultivating in seclusion inside the Temple of Heavengod Time, received a message from Lord Dog. Her pupils constricted. Hurriedly, she informed the news to the experts of the ancient clans.

The experts outside the temple stirred, and they all moved out at the same time. The two ancient Heavengods also stepped out of the temple, rose into the sky, and flew toward the city in the distance at top speed.

Yun Tianyi felt a little heavy inside. She knew that the battle was about to begin. However, she did not join them, as she was instructed by Lord Dog. She sat cross-legged down, facing the stone door.

“I must guard the place so that His Excellency behind the door can finish his cooking smoothly...”

...

Heavengod Transmigration was so hungry that his whole body was cramping. He had not felt that for a very long time. He walked somewhat blankly through the ancient streets of the city. The magnificent temple behind him made him look tiny and lonely.

The transplanted arm had turned into the arm of a normal man. However, once he unleashed its power, it would turn into an evil arm once again. He thought the hunger might be a side effect of the transplant.

Heavengod Transmigration shook his head. There was a struggling look on his face. The fragrance emanating from the city made his mouth water. He was shocked by the thought that filled his head...

A few God Kings saw him from a distance. They flew over immediately and knelt before him.

“Your Excellency! The rebels in the Temple of Heavengod Time have all moved out. Do we need to join the battle as well?”

They looked fervently at him. To them, he was the master of the Chaos Space, the God for all, and he would definitely lead them to the top!

Just when the God King was waiting for the Heavengod Transmigration's order, he felt some sticky liquid fall on his head and trickled down his neck. That gave him pause, and he looked up, confused. Suddenly, his pupils constricted!

“No... NOOO!”

...

The ten ancient Heavengods hovered in the sky. The array had turned into a huge disc and was pressing down.

Lord Dog threw out his paw to stop the array, but it weighed down on him and kept pushing him toward the ground. A rumbling sound filled the air as the ground cracked and burst apart.

The Law of Time that wrapped Er Ha also became unstable. It trembled violently, then shattered. Er Ha's whole body shook as he kept coughing up blood.

It seemed that Lord Dog could not hold back the attack for too long. The array had trapped them in the middle like a giant net.

"Suppress!" bellowed one of the ancient Heavengods as the power of Law burst out of his eyes.

Lord Dog was immediately smashed to the ground and bound by the array, which kept shrinking.

"If I were in my peak form, I would have killed you all with a slap of my paw!" Lord Dog growled.

"Unfortunately, you are not in your peak form..." The good son of Heavengod Transmigration, the ancient Heavengod who had received a green hat from Er Ha, slowly walked out. He was holding a black sword, which had the power of the Law of Transmigration swirling around its blade.

The nine ancient Heavengods controlled the array that had suppressed Lord Dog, while he walked step by step toward him.

"This is a sword bestowed to me by Heavengod Transmigration. It is called the Immortal-Slaughtering Sword. I will use it to cut off your head, destroy your Causality Throne, and send your soul into the Transmigration!" the ancient Heavengod said excitedly. It was an honor to be able to kill a modern-day Heavengod!

He raised the sword. The black blade seemed to absorb all the light around it and appeared to be as dark as pitch. Then, he brought it down with all his strength. He did not say anything else. He just wanted to cut Lord Dog in half!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Lord Dog. It was Er Ha, and his eyes became very determined!

“Die!” The ancient Heavengod hated Er Ha to the bone!

The sword fell, and Er Ha lifted both his arms to block it. A ripping sound rang out as the sharp blade sliced through him effortlessly!

Lord Dog was stunned, while the surrounding ancient Heavengods all sneered. They had seen so much death that they had already gotten used to it.

Lord Dog gritted his teeth in anger and grief.

The ancient Heavengod laughed like a madman. Then, he lifted the sword again and thrust it toward Lord Dog!

Suddenly, another figure emerged in front of the sword. At some point, Er Ha, sliced in half, had recovered and came before Lord Dog, grabbing the black sword tightly with both hands!

“Come on! Hack me!” Er Ha’s eyes were filled with madness!

Lord Dog froze, and the surrounding ancient Heavengods were struck dumb.

“Why is this idiot still alive?!” The Heavengod with a cheating wife growled and made a cut with the sword, hacking Er Ha in half once again.

This time, everyone watched closely, and they witnessed how Er Ha recovered with the Law of Life wriggling on his body...

When he was whole again, he ripped off his clothes, puffed out his chest, and yelled with a mad look on his face. “Come on! Don’t stop! Hack me again! Stab me with that little sword of yours!”

That made the ancient Heavengod’s hand tremble. “Stab... Stab my ass! What kind of monster is this guy?!”

For a moment, Lord Dog was in a daze. Then, his eyes darted from side to side before flickering with surprise.

‘This shameless nature and fearsome vitality... Could it be... Could Er Ha be... Heavengod Life who had fallen into the Transmigration?!’