

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1751: A Reward That Makes Everyone Laugh - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1751: A Reward That Makes Everyone Laugh

Chapter 1751: A Reward That Makes Everyone Laugh

In the silence of a palace, a projection array showed the challenge in front of the restaurant. The scenes of the participants fleeing were vividly presented, and the horrified expressions of the onlookers were clearly visible.

“Dark cuisine...”

Soul watched with a calm face. In her hand, she held a black orb in which the cold power of sin flowed. She smiled coldly at Bu Fang’s little trick. She did not care about his purpose in doing that.

Her goal was to ascend to the throne of Void City. No matter what the chef did, he could not stop her. Could a mere chef help Nethery defeat her? It was impossible. Not even a duke could do that, let alone a chef who was unpopular in Void City.

She turned off the projection array, sat down with her legs crossed, closed her eyes, and began to cultivate. She had to prepare for the upcoming major event.

There was too much at stake in the battle for the throne in Void City. The war between the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe was locked in a stalemate, and Void City had the power to change this cosmic war.

As long as she sat on the throne, the city would become the side that favored the Soul Demon Universe. Once that happens, the balance of victory would be tipped completely toward the Soul Demon Universe.

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There were a lot of people following the challenge, but not many of them were actually paying attention. Countess Xia Qiu, for example, watched it for a while and then ignored it. Although she did not know what Bu Fang’s intention was, the restaurant was not her focus right now.

The competition between the Cursed Goddesses had become increasingly fierce, so it was time for her to choose her side. Instead of Soul, she chose Houtu. She hated Soul Demons, so she hated Soul, who had grown up among Soul Demons. The latter always frightened her.

As the competition became more and more intense, an invisible terror gradually enveloped her mind. She knew that it might not be long before Void City's tranquility was broken.

Both Cursed Goddesses were trying and testing the Queen of Curses' bottom line. Once it was clearly determined, they would reveal all kinds of hideous tactics. Perhaps by then, the experts of the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe would show up in Void City and engage each other in a major battle.

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Viscount Ash was panting violently. Her chest heaved, and her dress was wet with sweat, which made her look even more attractive.

Many people clenched their fists. Although it was only a challenge, the nobles were all deeply fascinated. They could not wait to know the final result, their emotions rising and falling with Viscount Ash's panting. Would she succeed? As they watched her slowly move the spoon closer to her mouth, everyone's jaw dropped open.

Viscount Ash swallowed the curry rice. She felt as if her whole body were burning. The more she ate the dish, the spicier it got, and now she felt like she was swallowing pieces of burning coals. Even her breath was emitting a searing heat.

Gulp.

She took a sip of ice water. A cold sensation spread throughout her body, dousing the flames inside her and giving her the courage to continue eating.

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Bu Fang was amazed. The woman was stronger than he had expected. He knew this dish could help a person break through, but he did not expect anyone would actually be able to finish it.

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As Viscount Ash stuffed the last spoonful of curry rice into her mouth, the onlookers went into a frenzy and the whole District A was brought to a boil. The clamor rose to the sky and seemed to bring down the roofs of all the buildings in the city.

"Ash! Ash!"

The nobles clenched their fists, shouting and cheering. They felt that Viscount Ash had helped them win back their honor.

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Bu Fang nodded. 'This woman is indeed worthy of respect,' he thought to himself. 'Anyone who dares to challenge Eighteen Hell Curry Rice is a warrior, and it's even more remarkable that she's able to finish it.'

Master Zhen Yong opened his eyes and gave Viscount Ash a complicated look.

Viscount Ash finally succeeded in completing the challenge. She poured the ice water into her mouth like someone who had not drunk any water for days. She needed to cool down. It was only after several gulps that she managed to suppress the heat in her.

At this moment, she looked as if she had just been pulled out of a pool. The sweat-soaked clothes clung to her skin, revealing the curves of her body.

"Owner Bu, I made it, didn't I?" Viscount Ash asked, her bright eyes fixed on Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded. "Congratulations. This concludes today's challenge. Come with me to collect your reward."

The crowd froze. There was really a reward?! Would it be Chaotic Energy? Was the chef serious about it?

Viscount Ash's eyes grew brighter. She had made a breakthrough during the challenge, but she was still a long way from producing her Chaotic Energy. As long as she had Chaotic Energy, she would find a way into the realm of Chaotic Saints!

Although there were many Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints in Void City, they were all elites and geniuses from other universes, and they were all here to seek an opportunity to break through.

Master Zhen Yong narrowed his eyes. He, too, was curious if Bu Fang could really come up with Chaotic Energy.

Bu Fang put away the table and chairs. Today's challenge was over, but he would still hold it tomorrow.

"Owner Bu, will there be another challenge tomorrow?" someone asked.

Bu Fang nodded and did not say anything. He did not even reveal the name of tomorrow's dark cuisine.

The challenge was over, but the onlookers did not leave. Instead, more people gathered in front of the restaurant door.

Bu Fang took Viscount Ash into the restaurant. The latter sat down in a chair and looked around curiously. At the thought that she was about to get Chaotic Energy, she felt a

little excited. If the reward was real, what she had been through just now would be worth it.

“Wait here for a moment...” After saying that, Bu Fang turned and went into the kitchen.

Viscount Ash looked around. Suddenly, she saw Nethery and the noblewoman. She hurriedly stood up. “Greetings, Your Excellency Nethery, Your Excellency Yunlan!” She had not spotted the two big shots earlier.

“Well done. You’ve slightly suppressed that little chef’s arrogance and did not disgrace Void City,” Duchess Yunlan said, narrowing her eyes and smiling.

Viscount Ash nodded excitedly.

The sizzling sounds of cooking rang out from the kitchen. Bu Fang, of course, did not have Chaotic Energy, but with the level of his skills, the dishes he cooked were able to make others produce their own Chaotic Energy.

He cooked a bowl of noodles this time. The soup was black, with countless tiny stars swirling in it. Slim noodles swam in the broth like dragons soaring in the starry sky.

“The Starry Dragon Noodles are... ready to serve.”

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly. With a shake of his hand, the noodles writhing in the bowl calmed down. It was an ordinary-looking bowl of noodles without any peculiarities. He placed the bowl by the window and asked Xiao Ai to take it to Viscount Ash.

Xiao Ai carried the bowl gingerly, fearing that she might spill the broth. A few moments later, she came to Viscount Ash’s table.

“This is Starry Dragon Noodles. Owner Bu said it is your reward.”

Viscount Ash looked at the noodles in the bowl. “This is the reward? Does this give me Chaotic Energy?” She frowned deeply. ‘Why is the broth black? It’s not another dark cuisine, is it?’ she thought to herself.

If truth be told, she had developed a phobia of food. She always unconsciously felt that all food was dark cuisine, either extremely smelly or extremely spicy.

Ting-a-ling!

Bu Fang lifted the curtain and stepped out of the kitchen, wiping his wet hands with a white cloth.

“Try it. This is your reward,” he said lightly.

“Owner Bu, if I don’t produce Chaotic Energy after eating this bowl of noodles, how are you going to compensate me?” Viscount Ash squinted. There was a hint of fury in her voice. She did not believe that a bowl of noodles could give her Chaotic Energy.

The nobles, who were watching from outside, were shocked.

“A bowl of noodles can give Viscount Ash Chaotic Energy? This chef is just bluffing, is he not?”

Upon seeing this, Master Zhen Yong was glad that he had not chosen to finish the curry rice. How could a bowl of noodles give a person Chaotic Energy? He would not believe it for the life of him.

As a top alchemist, he knew how hard it was to get Chaotic Energy. If what Bu Fang brought out was some kind of divine herb, then he might believe it. But a bowl of noodles?

The scene was broadcast through the projection array all over Void City. Almost everyone was laughing.

Viscount Ash’s face turned a little ugly. She felt these people were laughing at her.

“Just eat it. How else would you know if it couldn’t let you produce Chaotic Energy? If this bowl of noodles doesn’t give you Chaotic Energy, I’ll never open this restaurant again, and I’ll smash the restaurant sign myself.”

Bu Fang was very calm. When he said that, his voice sounded as normal as if he was eating and drinking. His calmness came from his confidence in his strength.

“Fine!”

Viscount Ash sat down. She wanted to see what this bowl of noodles had to offer. She grabbed a pair of chopsticks and gently picked up some noodles. For a moment, she thought she heard a dragon roar, and then a rich aroma swept over her face, making her eyes light up.

She was actually reluctant to taste the food because it betrayed the Queen of Curses’ faith. But to get the Chaotic Energy, she had to give it a try.

She brought the noodles to her mouth. Surprisingly, they were cold but very slippery. She just sucked gently, they went right into her mouth. Her mouth could not taste anything after eating the curry rice, but it began to recover under the cold taste.

She felt very comfortable as if a pair of young girl’s hands were gently rubbing her shoulders. She closed her eyes in ecstasy, her curly hair fluttering.

As the noodles entered her stomach, they seemed to have transformed into dragons and were swimming inside her. For a moment, she felt as if she were riding on the back of a dragon, soaring through the immense starry sky. The stars flew by her at a rapid pace, and the soothing breeze that greeted her made her heart, which had been burned by the spicy curry, become much calmer.

It was so comfortable, so pleasant! Viscount Ash was so deeply absorbed in the feeling that she simply could not help herself.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes. She found that the bowl in front of her was empty, and she was licking it with her tongue. This shameful behavior stiffened her.

‘What am I doing? How could I possibly commit such a shameful act?!’

Viscount Ash quickly drew back her tongue, her face flushing. Without realizing it, she had finished the bowl of noodles. The feeling of enjoying a delicious dish deeply intoxicated her. How she wished this was a dream that never ends.

Suddenly, Viscount Ash’s eyes widened, and she opened her mouth and let out a cry of surprise. At this moment, an invisible aura seemed to fall from the depths of the universe and wrapped itself around her!

The nobles who were watching her from outside the restaurant were stunned. They saw her eating the bowl of noodles with relish, as if completely intoxicated and unable to stop herself. Many people felt a little hungry as they watched her eat, but more people looked at her angrily.

“This is heresy! A food-eating heretic!”

“I can accept dark cuisine, but food is... heresy!”

However, before they could shout and denounce her, a powerful aura erupted from within her body. A wisp of Chaotic Energy was born, wrapped her body, rumbling and shattering the void.

The commoners and nobles froze, and Master Zhen Yong, who was waiting to see Bu Fang make a fool of himself, was dumbfounded!

Chapter 1752: Unexpected Challengers

“Chaotic Energy! It really is Chaotic Energy! This is incredible!”

The bowl of noodles really gave Viscount Ash Chaotic Energy. The birth of the energy allowed her to take her strength, which had already broken through earlier, another step forward. She had become one of the top experts in Void City! Now, she only needed one more step to become a Chaotic Saint and qualify to be a duke!

A bowl of noodles had created an existence worthy of being a duke!

Everyone, including Master Zhen Yong and the people in the other districts, was stunned. They thought Bu Fang was going to use some kind of divine herbs to give Viscount Ash Chaotic Energy.

It was well known that some herbs, which grew deep in the universe and had absorbed the essence of the whole universe, could enable a Saint of the Great Path to produce Chaotic Energy. After all, the Will of the Universe was a supreme existence.

But Bu Fang did not do that. He just used a bowl of noodles to give Viscount Ash Chaotic Energy!

Many people were swallowing involuntarily. Looking at Viscount Ash, standing in the restaurant and surrounded by what seemed to be materialized Chaotic Energy, they all showed envious expressions.

At this point, they thought of a very serious fact. If the chef could cook a bowl of noodles like this, he should be able to cook many more. In other words, he was able to make a lot of people have Chaotic Energy!

At the thought of that, the people's eyes lit up, including those who were watching the scene through projection arrays. Everyone was breathing fast. It was not hard to come up with such a conclusion. After all, these people were not fools.

If this were true, the Queen's faith would not affect them at all. The benefits were compelling, and at this level, they were enough to drive anyone crazy. For these people who were banished to Void City, abandoning their faith was just a small matter.

As long as they completed the chef's challenge, they could get the food cooked by him! The moment the thought appeared, it grew uncontrollably in their minds.

In the restaurant, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and looked at Viscount Ash.

Her aura was soaring. A wisp of Chaotic Energy swirled around her like a mist. She was feeling the boosted strength as well as savoring the taste of the noodles.

She never thought that her breakthrough would happen under such circumstances. She had actually relied on the help of a chef to break through the bottleneck that had imprisoned her pace for tens of thousands of years.

After a while, her aura subsided. She looked at Bu Fang, her eyes complex and confused. She used to trust the Queen of Curses so much that she thought chefs were all garbage and the so-called cuisine was fake. But today, a bowl of noodles had completely shattered her perception.

It turned out that food was not that simple. While she was eating the noodles, she felt as if she were traveling in the starry sky on the back of a dragon. The feeling thrilled her deeply.

"I..." She opened her mouth, but she did not know what to say.

"Have you finished your noodles? If yes, you can leave now."

After saying that, Bu Fang turned to the door and, with a faint smile on his face, said to the crowd gathered outside the restaurant, "Today's challenge is over. If you'd like to try some of our dishes, then please complete the challenge. Only those who complete the challenge will get the opportunity to taste my dishes."

Previously, Bu Fang was just planning to rely on the challenge to open up the restaurant's popularity and spread its reputation across the city. But just now, he suddenly thought of an idea. He was going to use the challenge to make his dishes rare.

When something was easy to get, people tended not to cherish it, but if it was rare, everyone would fight for it. This was human nature.

"The cuisine of my restaurant can strengthen your cultivation base, allow you to break through bottlenecks, and give you Chaotic Energy..."

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly, and his expression was enigmatic. Then, he turned around and walked toward the kitchen.

"If you'd like to try our dishes, please get ready for tomorrow's challenge. Xiao Ai... send off our guest and close the door."

Xiao Ai paused for a few seconds, then hurriedly answered. Bu Fang was, after all, her boss, so she still needed to do as she was told.

Viscount Ash suppressed the excitement inside her and took a deep look at the restaurant as if to enshrine it in her mind. Then, led by Xiao Ai, she left the restaurant.

The restaurant door closed with a creak. Looking at it, Master Zhen Yong felt his heart bleed. He had come so close to passing the challenge.

'Why couldn't I keep going? If I had gritted my teeth and passed the challenge, I would have acquired Chaotic Energy by now...' he thought to himself. Anger, resentment, regret... All kinds of negative emotions filled his mind.

At this moment, Viscount Ash passed by him. She stopped and said lightly, "Master, don't be angry. There will be another challenge tomorrow. As long as you complete the challenge, you will have the opportunity to enter the restaurant and get Chaotic Energy. You've been waiting for tens of thousands of years. Would you care to wait one more day?"

Her words sent a shock through Master Zhen Yong's body. 'She's right! There's another challenge tomorrow! I'll be back tomorrow for sure!'

The crowd slowly dispersed, but the news that Bu Fang had used a dish to give a Saint of the Great Path Chaotic Energy had spread throughout Void City.

"Heck... Viscount Ash's cultivation base was already on the verge of a breakthrough. After all, she is one of the top Saints of the Great Path in Void City! It's probably just a coincidence!"

"Are you kidding me? To enjoy a chef's food is to betray the Queen's faith! Such people should be executed!"

"Don't let that chef fool you! Perhaps Viscount Ash is with him, and the so-called challenge is just a hoax!"

A lot of people were whispering to each other. However, not everyone was a fool. They had witnessed the horrible challenge and saw with their own eyes how the curry rice had choked the challengers and made them weep nonstop. Some onlookers even gave the dish a taste and were defeated after taking just one spoonful of rice.

Therefore, the notion that Viscount Ash was an actor hired by Bu Fang simply did not make sense.

For most people, the news was shocking, but for those big shots, it was not such a big deal. Soul, for example, just laughed dismissively when she got the news and then went back to cultivating and preparing her plans.

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As the news spread, the entire Void City was in a state of agitation.

On the third day, almost half of the people in District A gathered in the area where the restaurant was located, bringing traffic there to a near standstill. If it were not for the dukes' men who controlled the situation, there would be even more people.

In the absence of a better solution, the dukes could only send their men to set up a projection array to broadcast the challenge throughout the district.

Perhaps because of Viscount Ash's breakthrough yesterday, today's challenge was like a fuse, which ignited the excitement in the people. The crowd waited impatiently, and some even began to fantasize about the scene of them tasting the food.

Food, which was originally hated by everyone, was no longer rejected by so many people. To them, anything that could enhance their cultivation base was a good thing, and they would not hesitate to turn their backs on the Queen's faith to get it.

The door of the restaurant creaked.

"There he is!"

Everyone stared at the door, wide-eyed. They did not know what kind of dark cuisine Bu Fang would come up with today, but that did not stop them from looking forward to the reward they could get if they succeeded in the challenge. Unwittingly, the challenge had provoked the people to be competitive.

Bu Fang walked out of the restaurant. He glanced at the large crowd outside the door, yawned, straightened his hair, and said lightly, "Today's challenge will be opened up to one hundred people..."

He paused for a moment, let that sink in, and then continued, "Those who succeed in the challenge will get the opportunity to taste the gourmet food cooked by me. I'm sure you all know the effectiveness of my dishes, right?"

Many people became so excited that they began to breathe faster and faster. Master Zhen Yong's eyes widened as hot air kept puffing from his nostrils. He was back for another challenge, and he would not give up easily this time.

Viscount Dao Lun did not come. The two failures had taken away his pride like a farmer plucking onions, so to save himself some dignity, he did not come today.

"Owner Bu, what's the challenge today?" Viscount Ash asked.

As the only one who passed the challenge, Viscount Ash was entitled to taste the food in the restaurant. Of course, she had to pay. The intoxicating feeling that the bowl of noodles brought her yesterday still filled her like a beautiful dream. She could not forget it, so she was here again today.

She came here not only because she was curious to know what today's dark cuisine was, but also to taste gourmet food. She had become a prisoner of the food cooked by Bu Fang.

Bu Fang glanced at her. To the first customer of Cooking God Little Kitchen, he was gentle. "Today's challenge, the third dark cuisine, is called the Death Spicy Strip."

The name froze everyone. They had never heard of such a thing.

Looking at the bewildered crowd, Bu Fang sighed. 'If Er Ha were here, he'd be jumping with joy...' he thought to himself. Of course, this spicy strip was not like the one he once made. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

As his voice echoed out, shouts of surprise suddenly rang out in the crowd. He paused.

Soon, the crowd parted, and a few people walked out from it. At the sight of the newcomers, everyone gasped.

"Countess Aitang! Countess Luming! And Marchioness Ruoshui! They're all the big shots in the city!"

Bu Fang squinted at them. They were all dressed in brocade robes and exuded a very powerful aura. The leader was a beautiful woman, and by her side was Countess Aitang, who had once fought with him. At this moment, the countess's face was a little ugly.

Next to Countess Aitang was a woman with short hair and a huge axe on her back. She was Countess Luming. In addition to the three big shots, there was a little girl with her hands behind her back, who carried herself like someone old.

In the face of this group, no one dared to breathe too loudly.

"What are they doing here?" Many people were dumbfounded. "Are they going to destroy the restaurant because it makes others turn their backs on the Queen's faith?"

However, what Countess Aitang said next instantly turned everyone to stone.

"Hey, you stinking chef... We're here to try your dark cuisine challenge!"

"What?! Even the countesses and marchioness are taking the challenge? Are they also attracted by this chef's dishes?!"

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. He had not expected them to come. However, he did not care too much.

"Very well, there are a hundred spots anyway. But now that you're here, the difficulty of the challenge is going to be slightly elevated."

Chapter 1753: The Death Spicy Strip!

Two counts, a marquis, and a strange little girl. The appearance of this combination shocked many people. Were even these big shots attracted to this restaurant?

They would not be too surprised if that was the case. After all, counts and marquises also needed to cultivate. Like everyone else, they probably could not produce a wisp of Chaotic Energy after cultivating for countless years. That was why they usually purchased a lot of pills from the pill-making workshop to aid their cultivation and strengthen their cultivation base.

And now, when they learned that Chaotic Energy could be obtained through food, surely they would be as shocked as those who had discovered a new continent.

Bu Fang glanced at the four people, and his eyes stopped for a brief moment on the little girl. He found her very interesting. Even though she was standing with three other big shots of Void City, she did not look timid at all. Instead, she was very calm and composed. She had an air that did not belong to her age. Perhaps she only looked young on the outside, but her age was at the same level as some ancient monsters.

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“Well, since you are here for the challenge, go and sit down at the table. There are a total of one hundred places for today’s challenge,” said Bu Fang. “Only by completing the challenge will you be permanently qualified to taste my restaurant’s cuisine.” When he had finished, he combed his hair with his fingers and yawned.

Countess Aitang snorted. She remembered well that it was Bu Fang who had stolen her phoenix egg. Even though it was an unfertilized egg, she felt that he had embarrassed her.

With the counts and marquis joining in, many people became very nervous. They were a little excited, too. After all, it was very exciting to be able to sit and compete with such big shots at the same table.

“Today’s dark cuisine is Death Spicy Strip.” Bu Fang walked to the other end of the table—the White Tiger Heaven Stove was already set up there.

Master Zhen Yong clenched his fists. He was cheering himself on, determined to succeed in this challenge. This time, he would not give up easily even when there were counts and marquis among his opponents!

“The challenge is very simple. You just have to finish the spicy strip I’ll place in front of each of you later,” Bu Fang said, stroking his chin.

“Owner Bu, is this dark cuisine as spicy as yesterday’s curry rice?” a participant asked with a serious face.

Bu Fang nodded and did not say anything else.

Although yesterday’s Eighteen Hell Curry and today’s Death Spicy Strip were both spicy, there was a fundamental difference between them. The spiciness of the former worked on the surface, or rather, affected the flesh, while the latter worked on the soul.

“Good luck.”

The process of making the Death Spicy Strip was not complicated. In fact, it was just about the same as an ordinary spicy strip. Bu Fang made a total of one hundred and one, and the extra one was for Marquis Lang Gu. The guy was looking at him and drooling on the side. However, he felt that even Marquis Lang Gu could not withstand the power of this spicy strip.

In the wok, the one hundred and one spicy strips began to tumble, emitting a plume of black smoke that was accompanied by a strong spicy smell. It was extremely pungent, and those who smelled it felt their souls tremble.

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Many people’s faces had become very serious. As first-hand witnesses of the power of Eighteen Hell Curry, they knew very well the horror of this spiciness.

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There was a sound of hurried footsteps, and moments later, a rap on the huge bronze door. With a creak, the door opened slightly. Pi Dong and Pi Xi looked at each other, then pushed the door open at the same time and stepped inside.

In the very center of the chamber, a bright red robe was spread all over the floor. It looked like a puddle of blood.

“Your Excellency Soul...”

After entering the chamber, the twin brothers took a deep breath and spoke at the same time.

“What’s the matter?”

Soul’s eyes were closed, and her aura was fluctuating. A black orb was rotating in front of her chest, absorbing and spitting terrifying energy.

Pi Dong and Pi Xi exchanged a glance and said, "Your Excellency, that restaurant... has now attracted the attention of everyone in Void City. Several big shots, including Countess Aitang and Marchioness Ruoshui, are also taking part in that strange dark cuisine challenge..."

"We're worried that... they'll abandon us for Her Excellency Nethery."

As Soul's Cavalry of Death, their concern could be understood.

Soul slowly opened her eyes, and her gaze fell upon the twin brothers. Her emotionless gaze made them shudder. They were not weak, and when they joined forces, they were even able to take on a count. But at this moment, they felt chills run down their backs.

"Don't worry. A mere restaurant can't threaten me," Soul said indifferently.

She really did not view the restaurant as a threat. Like the Soul Demon Universe, Void City had a strong aversion and prejudice against chefs. There was no way those people would betray her, who was most likely to rise to the top, for that weak Nethery. Unless they were stupid.

"But... the food in that restaurant can enhance the curse power. We are worried that... our allies would be bought off. That would wipe out our advantage in Void City," the brothers said in unison.

"Haha... Food is taboo in Void City, something the Queen of Curses detests. Would they dare disobey her?"

Soul stood up. Her blood-colored robe fluttered with every movement she made.

"But... The Queen hasn't said anything yet..."

That's what worried the brothers most. Under normal circumstances, if a restaurant opened in District A, it would be shut down immediately. This time, however, something seemed amiss. The Queen remained silent even though the restaurant had caused such a major disturbance.

That gave Soul pause. She put her hands behind her back and frowned. The question was indeed worth thinking about. The so-called alliance was always fragile. When there was enough interest, betrayal was no big deal at all. This was more likely to happen in Void City. After all, the people living here were not some kind-hearted saints.

"Why don't... Why don't Your Excellency go to the Queen and find out her thoughts on this?" the brothers said. "That way, we can also prepare earlier. If the situation is not in our favor, then we will immediately destroy the restaurant!"

After pondering for a long time, Soul said, "Be patient. I have a feeling that I'm about to break through. When that happens, I will go to the Queen, and that's when our plan begins." Her gaze became much deeper.

Pi Dong and Pi Xi's faces flushed with joy.

"Your Excellency Soul is the Chosen One and will certainly ascend to the throne of Void City! We look forward to that day!"

"That's all for now. Leave me..." Soul said expressionlessly. "I will not mistreat you, for you have served me well."

The twin brothers quickly left the chamber.

In the chamber, countless flower petals emerged out of thin air and kept blooming. At some point, Duchess Tianlian appeared in a corner of the chamber.

"What do you think, Aunt Lian?" Soul asked.

"Pi Dong and Pi Xi's concerns are genuine. In fact, I have the same concern... The Queen's attitude is... abnormal."

Duchess Tianlian sighed.

Soul nodded. 'I didn't expect that even Aunt Lian is afraid of that restaurant,' she thought to herself. 'In that case, something must be done quickly...'

From Soul's gloomy look, Duchess Tianlian could guess what she was thinking. "Soul, to work with the Soul Demons is to work with a tiger. You're a Cursed Goddess, so don't let Void City fall into ruin," she said meaningfully.

Soul narrowed her eyes and nodded slowly.

"Aunt Lian, I'm about to make a breakthrough. Please guard the surroundings for me."

"Very well."

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A long table was set up outside Cooking God Little Kitchen, flanked by a hundred chairs in two orderly rows.

Countess Aitang and the few big shots sat in the front seats. Their faces were somewhat gloomy. Just by sniffing the spicy smell in the air, they already felt their souls quiver slightly. They could not imagine how terrifying this dish would be.

“The dark cuisine really lives up to its name. The difference between what you see through the projection array and what you feel in reality is so huge.”

Many people were swallowing, and some even had beads of sweat rolling down their foreheads.

Viscount Ash watched closely as Bu Fang cooked. Suddenly, she saw Nethery.

“Greetings, Your Excellency.”

Nethery nodded with a smile on her face.

In fact, Viscount Ash was quite curious about Nethery, for she did not have the arrogance and aura of a Cursed Goddess. She also admired her easygoing manner. She had not chosen a side yet, but there was no rush for such things.

Bu Fang picked up a spicy strip with his chopsticks and took it out of the oil. Its surface was covered with a layer of oil, and its skin was dark red, which made it look quite frightening. Even Bu Fang could not help frowning.

As the name suggested, Death Spicy Strips were made for Death. The chili sauce used to make it was the nightmare version of Abyssal Chili Sauce, which was even spicier than all of yesterday’s chilies combined.

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The chili sauce was made by fermenting the most terrifying Nightmare Chili that grew in the Chaotic Universe. Using the Law of Time, Bu Fang controlled the rate at which the chili fermented, then placed the jar deep into the core of a star and let it soak with the power of the star. This gave it a deeper and more condensed spiciness.

Even he was afraid to taste it. As he took a deep breath, his nasal passages were slightly choked by the spicy smell. This kind of spiciness might be really life-threatening!

The next moment, Bu Fang focused his eyes and jerked up his hand. One by one, the spicy strips flew out of the wok. He picked them up with his chopsticks and placed one in the bowl in front of each participant. Every spicy strip was half a meter long.

“This is the dark cuisine you will challenge, the Death Spicy Strip. There will be a winner today. I’ll decide who the winner is based on the length of the spicy strip that’s left over. The shorter the length of your leftover spicy strip, the better your chances of winning.”

After hearing Bu Fang’s explanation, the expressions of all the participants changed.

Was this chef looking down on them? Was he not going to let them finish the spicy strips? Did he think they could not finish it?

In the eyes of the participants, the Death Spicy Strips did not look strange. The spicy smell in the air was indeed very strong, but it made them relax a lot instead. After all, the more superficial something was, the less scary it was.

Yesterday's Eighteen Curry Hell did not smell spicy at all, and it even smelled a little fragrant, but as soon as the participants ate it, they were choked to the point where they could not stop the tears from flowing down their faces.

"Acting all mysterious..."

Countess Aitang snorted with disdain. Marchioness Ruoshui, on the other hand, smiled faintly. The little girl sat on the chair swinging her legs, seemingly unconcerned about the so-called Death Spicy Strip. Master Zhen Yong clenched his fists as sweat trickled down his forehead.

1

Bu Fang glanced at the crowd. With a thought in his mind, the power of life emerged, condensing into an orb of life over each participant's head. The orbs rotated slowly, with a powerful life force flowing in them as if they were ready to heal these participants at any time.

Such a preparation caused many people to draw in cold air.

"Does he need to go to such an exaggerated extent? Does that mean eating these spicy strips will really kill them?!"

Chapter 1754: Amazing Little Girl

The role of the orbs of life was self-evident. They were filled with flowing cold air. No doubt they would be used to cool down the participants and save lives in times of emergency.

Many shrugged off such preparations. After all, none of the participants were weak. There were even counts and a marquis among them. These people were all Chaotic Saints who stood on the top of the universe. In fact, the weakest participants were peak God Emperors.

Existences at this level possessed a very vigorous life force. Their blood could even bring a dead star to life. That was why they did not think they would be burned to death by a spicy strip.

Countess Aitang was snickering. She did not have any good impression of Bu Fang because he stole her egg!

There were three marquises in Void City. Bu Fang knew Marquis Lang Gu and Marchioness Moti, but this was the first time he had met Marchioness Ruoshui. She was slightly weaker than the other two marquises, but she was at least a marquis-level expert.

Soon, Bu Fang finished distributing the spicy strips. He pulled up a chair, sat down, leaned back, and looked at the participants.

“See the spicy strips in front of you? I won’t say any more about the rules, so prepare yourselves mentally. The challenge now begins,” he said faintly. He did not make an impassioned speech but just said that lightly.

After saying that, he took out a cup of hot tea and gently blew the steam over it.

The moment Bu Fang made the announcement, the onlookers’ eyes widened in excitement. Viscount Ash came to Nethery’s side and watched the challenge with her and Xiao Ai.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, the bronze gates of a palace slammed shut. Duchess Tianlian sat quietly in front of the gates, looking like a lotus flower that was quietly blooming.

In the palace behind her, a terrifying aura was stirring. Soul had begun her breakthrough!

...

The Death Spicy Strips were black and red in color, and each was half a meter long.

Upon hearing Bu Fang announce the start of the challenge, the participants grabbed their spicy strips. They exchanged glances and saw the grave look in each other’s eyes. Then, they put the spicy strips in their mouths.

For the sake of Chaotic Energy, they had to put up with such a strange challenge. If they could pass the challenge, they would rise to the top!

Squinting, Countess Aitang reached out her hand, grabbed the top of the spicy strip with her fingers, and then brought her nose slightly closer to it. A spicy smell immediately hit her in the face. She felt a blazing heat fill her nasal cavity, so hot that it was as if it were going to incinerate everything. The sensation seemed a little scary.

Bu Fang sipped his tea leisurely, looking like an old man in his seventies or eighties. Of course, no one was paying attention to him.

Meanwhile, the projection array descended and aimed at the participants, focusing on Countess Aitang, Marchioness Ruoshui, and the few other big shots. With their status and position, they naturally became the main attraction of this challenge.

In the previous challenges, Master Zhen Yong had always been the focus. But today, he was reduced to a supporting role. This was understandable. After all, he was only a master alchemist, and he had no status at all in front of counts and marquises.

The little girl was swinging her legs as she squinted at the spicy strip in her hand.

"I'll start first," said Countess Aitang. The next moment, she stuffed the Death Spicy Strip into her mouth. She did not know what a spicy strip was, but she was not afraid. She had absolute confidence in her strength.

As she bit into it, the chili sauce stained her lips. Suddenly, her eyes went as wide as saucers. For a split second, she thought she was eating lava instead of food. The burning sensation made her tongue swell instantly, and two jets of hot air came spewing out of her nostrils. The chili sauce that poured into her mouth burned her throat.

1

'What is this thing?! Why is it so nasty?!'

It was the first time in Countess Aitang's life that she had suffered such an impact. At this moment, her mind was beginning to blur.

Meanwhile, all the participants around her let out cries of surprise as they bit into the spicy strips, and their whole bodies kept shaking.

Suddenly, the orbs of life above the heads of many participants exploded. A large amount of water poured down, drenched them from head to toe. Wisps of steam rose from their skin, which had turned red. They had not even swallowed the spicy strips yet, but their whole bodies had become extremely hot.

The exploding of the orbs of life meant that these people were eliminated. In that instant, dozens of orbs burst. The scene shocked the onlookers, many of whom gasped in disbelief. Such a scene was too... beautiful.

Bu Fang took a sip of tea. He did not look surprised at all, and that put him at odds with the exclamations of the crowd.

Xiao Ai was already stunned by the incredible sight. Viscount Ash, on the other hand, was narrowing her eyes and sucking in cold air. It seemed that today's challenge was

even more terrifying than yesterday's. She was glad that she did not take part in today's challenge. Otherwise, she would be sitting at the table suffering right now.

In the blink of an eye, seventy or eighty people were eliminated. The remaining dozen or so participants were still trying hard.

Countess Aitang, Marchioness Ruoshui, and a few other big shots also found it hard to endure, but such a degree of torture was still within the range they could bear. However, as they looked at the half-meter spicy strips, they were left with nothing but despair inside.

Master Zhen Yong was trying his best to eat. Probably already familiar with the situation, he was not as shocked as the others. Bu Fang said that there would only be one winner in today's challenge, and he had to be the winner! He was not going to admit defeat!

He kept biting, chewing, and swallowing. He nibbled down the spicy strip. Even though he was choking, his whole face was red, and he felt as if he had turned into a ball of fire, he still did not give up.

As the remaining participants continued to eat their spicy strips, a dark figure emerged behind each of them. It was Death, who seemed ready to take their souls away. The dish could really kill!

1

Tears were streaming down Countess Aitang's face. As a count, how could she easily throw in the towel in such a challenge?

The scene, however, shocked countless people.

"Even a count cried because of that spicy strip... Is this chef's challenge really so scary?!"

The challenge was like a raging storm, and each participant was competing against each other, like a race on the track. A few moments later, more people were eliminated. The orbs of life above them burst, and they were out. There were only a few participants left at the table. There was even one count who could not stand it and gave up.

In the end, Countess Aitang, Marchioness Ruoshui, the little girl, and Master Zhen Yong, who was still hanging on, were all the participants left at the table. Countess Aitang did not want to admit defeat, and Marchioness Ruoshui was still there because of her formidable strength.

As for the little girl, Bu Fang could not figure her out. He was amazed by her performance. She was in better shape than any of the other counts or marquises, though she was trembling from the spiciness as well. It was amazing.

Bu Fang gave the little girl an extra glance. She smiled at him. She looked so relaxed that she did not seem to be taking up a challenge. The spicy strip in her hand was getting shorter and shorter.

Except for the little girl's spicy strip, everyone else's spicy strip was about the same length, and even if there was a difference, it was only a few centimeters. The onlookers clenched their fists and watched as the spicy strips in the participants' hands were slowly getting shorter.

Master Zhen Yong had not given up yet. Although his lips had swollen to the point of resembling two giant sausages, and his eyes were red and swollen from crying, he did not give up. He had failed the previous two challenges because he gave up and relaxed too early. This time, he must complete the challenge!

Countess Aitang could not take it anymore. She pushed her chair violently and took several steps back, clutching her chest. The orb of life above her head exploded, and the cold Spring of Life poured over her, making her feel very comfortable.

Such a feeling was as if she had been exposed to the blazing sun for a long time at a temperature of forty degrees Celsius and then stepped into an icy cellar all of a sudden. The feeling of being reborn made her gasp for air.

Marchioness Ruoshui also gave up. Gracefully, she was wiping her tears. Although she still had the ability to continue, she did not feel it was necessary, for she did not know whether she would fail if she continued.

People had their limits—the Death Spicy Strip seemed to be testing the limits of every participant's life. As a marquis, she would not easily challenge the limits of her life.

Just like Countess Aitang, she was drenched by the cold Spring of Life. She exhaled deeply with an intoxicated look in her eyes. One of the happiest things in life was feeling the cold in a hot situation.

The marquis and counts' admission of defeat caused many people to gasp.

Now, the little girl and Master Zhen Yong, who was still numbly munching on his spicy strip, were the only ones left at the table. When it came to form, the little girl was so much better than the alchemist. No one knew who the little girl was or why she had been able to hold on for so long.

The little girl glanced at Master Zhen Yong, and a faint smile brushed her lips. The next moment, she suddenly sped up. In just the blink of an eye, the whole spicy strip was in her mouth, went into her throat, and fell into her stomach.

The sight gave everyone the creeps. From the reactions of those eliminated participants, it seemed that just a hint of the spicy taste of this Death Spicy Strip was able to make people choke to death. But this little girl ate the rest of her spicy strip in one gulp.

Even Bu Fang was stunned.

Master Zhen Yong had already lost consciousness. He just kept eating the spicy strip mechanically.

Finally, after the little girl finished her spicy strip, Bu Fang declared the challenge over. It was clear who was the winner.

Poor Master Zhen Yong had failed once again. He clenched his fists bitterly. The Spring of Life poured over his head and drenched him like everyone else. But he did not feel anything. His eyes were filled with bitter tears.

The little girl shrugged, while Countess Aitang and Marchioness Ruoshui wiped their lips in the distance.

“Well... That’s the end of today’s challenge. Given the unique circumstances, there will be two winners this time.”

Bu Fang sighed and looked at Master Zhen Yong. In fact, if nothing unexpected happened, the winner of this challenge would have been this alchemist. Unfortunately, he had met this amazing little girl, who even Bu Fang could not figure out.

Master Zhen Yong’s fate could be said to be very sad. No one expected that he would meet someone who could finish the Death Spicy Strip in one gulp. Bu Fang really could not bear to see his pitiful appearance. His desperation, as if ready to commit suicide, made Bu Fang decide to count him as a winner.

As for the little girl, Bu Fang could only consider her as an accident. If she was excluded from the challenge, then Master Zhen Yong was actually the real winner.

Bu Fang’s words left everyone dumbfounded. After a long silence, a deafening uproar broke out in the pill-making workshop.

“Master!”

“Master Zhen Yong! You’ve done it!”

“You did it! You made it! We alchemists are proud of you!”

Master Zhen Yong himself was in a bit of a trance. He had come to the point of despairing. He had taken up three challenges, and each time he had come so close to success. But he failed every one of them. The blow of successive defeats on his mind was great. He could not believe that Bu Fang had actually acknowledged his success in this challenge. The belated joy hit him fiercely.

“Come with me.” Bu Fang gave the little girl a deep look, then glanced at Master Zhen Yong.

The two winners stepped into the restaurant, while the others had to wait outside, including Countess Aitang and Marchioness Ruoshui. They did not like it, but they had no choice, for they had failed in the challenge.

Bu Fang cooked a bowl of Dragon Whisker Noodles for each of the winners, which could provide a wisp of Chaotic Energy.

Master Zhen Yong trembled as he ate the noodles. As he swallowed the first mouthful of noodles, he felt as if his whole body was enveloped in softness. On the other side, the little girl had already finished eating her noodles. She put the porcelain bowl down with a thump and wiped her mouth.

“I want one more!”

She stared at Bu Fang with bright eyes. Compared with the Death Spicy Strip, the deliciousness of the Dragon Whisker Noodles deeply attracted her.

Bu Fang glanced at her and ignored her request. This made the little girl very angry.

Meanwhile, after eating the noodles, Master Zhen Yong’s aura began to fluctuate violently. At this moment, the whole Void City seemed to start shaking.

At the same time, above the Cursed Goddess Palace at the other end of District A, something unusual sprung up!

Chapter 1755: A Storm Arose!

Everyone who had gathered in front of the restaurant was taken aback. Many of them turned their heads and looked into the distance, where the Cursed Goddess’s Palace stood. No one expected such an aura to erupt from there.

Countess Aitang sucked in a cold breath and narrowed her eyes. Her lips, swollen from the Death Spicy Strip, had not recovered. "Is Her Excellency Soul starting to... break the bottleneck?" she said.

With a nod, Marchioness Ruoshui said, "Once Her Excellency Soul succeeds in breaking through, I'm afraid there will be a major change in Void City."

As a marquis, she naturally knew some secrets. Soul was so powerful that the other two Cursed Goddesses were no match for her. With the trump cards in her hand, she could hardly lose.

Rumble...

Dark clouds were rolling in from all directions, and even Chaotic Energy was lingering over the palace. The great commotion made the breakthrough in the restaurant seem uninteresting.

Master Zhen Yong's fate was indeed miserable. It seemed that no matter when, he could never be the center of attention. Every challenge he had taken on had failed, and now even his breakthrough had coincidentally collided with Soul's breakthrough.

Many people felt bad for him, but at the moment, he did not care about that. He was immersed in the ocean of Chaotic Energy. The birth of a wisp of Chaotic Energy had given his cultivation base a boost.

He was already a peak Saint of the Great Path, only half a step away from entering into the realm of Chaotic Saints. Now, under the stimulation of the Death Spicy Strip and Dragon Whisker Noodles, his cultivation base erupted like a volcano, instantly breaking through the bottleneck and entering the realm of Chaotic Saints!

Ripples of energy continued to spread from Master Zhen Yong, permeating the surroundings.

The little girl stood in the distance and watched calmly as Master Zhen Yong was breaking through, while Bu Fang was holding a cup of tea and appeared to be very calm as well.

Viscount Ash wore a smile on her face. She was genuinely happy for Master Zhen Yong. She had witnessed his perseverance, and now that he had finally broken through, it was indeed something to be congratulated for.

As Master Zhen Yong continued to make the breakthrough, Bu Fang, holding his cup of tea, walked outside the restaurant and looked up into the distance. The sky there was already covered with dark clouds, while the curse power turned into nine black dragons, swimming in midair.

‘Has Cursed Goddess Soul started to break through as well?’

At this moment, Nethery came to his side. There was neither joy nor sorrow in her black eyes.

Meanwhile, in another Cursed Goddess Palace, Houtu, dressed in an elegant robe, stood in front of a pair of bronze doors with her hands behind her back, looking up at the nine black dragons roaring across the sky. Her face was indifferent.

Duchess Nightmare came over to the Cursed Goddess’s side. Her hair kept floating like smoke. “Looks like it’s time for us to get ready, too,” she said.

Houtu nodded calmly. The war between the Primitive Universe and the Soul Demon Universe had reached a feverish stage, and Void City was perhaps the most important key to break the balance. Therefore, she was not going to give up the throne of Void City.

...

Outside the city, the void suddenly began to distort, forming a rift. Soon, one after another figure came out of the rift. Their aura was extremely powerful as if they could destroy everything at any time. The leader was an expert wrapped in black robes with scarlet eyes. He was holding an hourglass in his hand, in which golden sand was slowly flowing.

“The Hourglass of Time and Space is ready... Now we wait for Soul to succeed to the throne.”

A voice rang out, shaking the void. Then, a powerful blast rushed in all directions with a rumble, shattering many bone warships. The next moment, the black-robed man raised his hand and lightly waved it forward.

At the sight of the gesture, the other figures behind him flew frantically into the distance, the sound of their hissing and roaring echoing through the universe. Soon, they leaped over the bone warships and reached the base of Void City, which was shaped like an inverted cone. They landed there and merged with the base of the city...

The leader’s black robe flapped noisily, while the golden sand in the Hourglass of Time and Space was flowing at a steady rate.

...

In the restaurant, Bu Fang was chewing on tea leaves. The bitter and sweet taste of the tea filled his mouth at the same time. The little girl leaned close to him and said, “I want more noodles...”

Bu Fang just gently patted her head and did not say anything.

Master Zhen Yong's breakthrough was nearing its end. It was the first time he had experienced such a smooth breakthrough. Bu Fang's food was delicious and had no side effects, so it was the perfect way to break through a bottleneck.

After compressing the Chaotic Energy in his hand, Master Zhen Yong opened his eyes. At this moment, Soul's breakthrough was not over yet. There was no doubt that her reserves were much stronger than his.

"How do you feel?" Bu Fang asked casually. He produced an oyster pancake and took a bite.

With an excited look on his face, Master Zhen Yong sensed the strength in him, which was much stronger than before. Then, he licked his lips, savoring the taste of the Dragon Whisker Noodles.

"It's hard to imagine that food can have this kind of power! Why did the Queen of Curses ban food? The effect of this stuff is much better than even pills! All pills are slightly poisonous, but food can have the same effect as a pill while satisfying the palate! Unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

Master Zhen Yong expressed his inner shock by saying 'unbelievable' twice in a row.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. "Now that you've had your fill, you should leave here. However, those of you who have succeeded in the challenges have also earned the right to try other dishes in this restaurant at any time. Would you like to try it now?"

Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong's eyes lit up. Compared to Soul's breakthrough, this was not even worthy of attention, but some of the experts outside turned their projection arrays into the restaurant. The little girl's eyes gleamed as well.

The two winners began to order food in the restaurant.

Many people looked at each other. Wasn't this restaurant the supporter behind Nethery? Why was the chef so calm when Soul was about to break through? Was he not worried at all that Soul would come after them after she made the breakthrough?

Soul was a very ruthless person. She would never let anyone who could potentially threaten her continue to exist. For her, Nethery was already a dead person. She did not kill her in the past, but if she completed her breakthrough, she would not spare her again.

At this point, the best way to save Nethery, who was not competitive in any way, was to take her away. Even though she had Duchess Yunlan guarding her, Soul must have taken this into account. She definitely had a way to get rid of the duke.

In the crowd's astonished gaze, Nethery also ordered a dish. Bu Fang nodded, turned, went into the kitchen, and began to cook. The restaurant was soon filled with the mouth-watering aroma of food.

Not long after that, Xiao Ai came over and set the delicious dishes in front of them. The little girl, Viscount Ash, and Master Zhen Yong ate happily, their lips glistening with grease. From their looks, they had been completely captivated by the food.

Through the projection arrays, the scene of these three people frantically tasting the food was instantly spread throughout Void City, causing many people to drool and swallow.

On one side, Soul was busy breaking through, while on this side, Nethery was leisurely eating delicious food with the people around her. The onlookers did not know whether to cry or laugh when looking at their calm attitude. Nethery ate elegantly, and from time to time, she shared her food with Foxy.

Suddenly, a dragon roar spread throughout Void City, and everything began to shake. The nine black dragons in the sky tore the void and burrowed into it, disappearing in the blink of an eye. The next moment, Chaotic Energy, the power of curse, and the power of sin slowly fell, bursting with a tremendous amount of energy.

...

In the Cursed Goddess Palace, Soul hovered in midair. Her hair was loose and spread out, and she was naked. The black orb floated in front of her chest. The power of sin was constantly spreading from it and pouring into her body, making her stronger and stronger.

Soon, her aura broke through from the level of a Saint of the Great Path to the level of a Chaotic Saint. The shackles that had held her back for a long time had finally been broken!

With a thought in her mind, the power of sin condensed into a thin garment and wrapped her body in it. She opened her eyes, which gleamed with a piercing gaze. Her aura grew even stronger and became more terrifying now.

"I finally made it..."

Holding the black orb, Soul lifted the corners of her mouth slightly to reveal a happy smile. The orb turned a little and stared at her like a big eyeball. She saw her reflection on its surface.

“Almost there... I’m almost there!” Soul murmured. With a boom, the Chaotic Energy inside her erupted, and the bronze doors burst into pieces instantly.

Duchess Tianlian, who was guarding the doors like a white lotus, raised her hand. The crumbling doors were instantly held in place and then smashed to the ground. Her hair kept fluttering, while her eyes flashed with a strange look.

After a long time, a graceful figure wearing a thin black garment slowly walked from the depths of the palace.

“You made it?” Duchess Tianlian asked with a smile. Although Soul had only just broken through, the aura emanating from her made even the duke, who stood at the pinnacle of the Chaotic Saint realm, feel a little creepy.

“Yes...” Soul said, grinning. Then, she turned and looked beyond the palace. “Aunt Lian, it’s time for the plan to begin.”

The smile on Duchess Tianlian’s face gradually disappeared. Eventually, it turned into a sigh.

In a flash, Soul’s figure turned into numerous shadows and rushed out of the palace, accompanied by a supreme aura.

...

In Cooking God Little Kitchen, those who had had their fill leaned back comfortably in their chairs. Duchess Yunlan also tried some food. She had no taboos about food because she knew why the Queen hated it.

Suddenly, the noblewoman opened her eyes, and a serious look came over her face.

“What’s the matter?” asked Nethery when she sensed the change in the duke’s emotion.

Duchess Yunlan took a deep breath. “Nethery, protect yourself. I must go to the palace. The Queen summoned me,” she said.

Outside, the black dragons in the sky had disappeared. This meant that Soul had completed her breakthrough. And this was when the Queen summoned her. It was very sensitive timing. However, even if the summon was false, she had to go.

She stood up and gave Bu Fang a deep look. “Take care of Nethery, little chef.” After saying that, she took a step and then disappeared.

Viscount Ash, Master Zhen Yong, and the others also sensed something unusual, and they sucked in their breath.

The nobles who had gathered outside the restaurant to watch the challenge were leaving. Suddenly, a figure in a black dress appeared in midair, facing the restaurant door.

Bu Fang was startled, while Nethery narrowed her eyes. They looked at each other, then walked out of the restaurant together and looked up at Soul, who was hovering in midair.

Chapter 1756: An Imminent War

The atmosphere in front of the restaurant was unusually quiet.

With his hands behind his back, Bu Fang looked up at Soul, who was floating in midair. The Cursed Goddess's aura was very powerful. There was no doubt that she had completed her breakthrough and had now reached the realm of the Chaotic Saints.

Unlike Master Zhen Yong, her reserves were too deep, so once she broke through, her strength soared. Soul had now become an existence whose strength was comparable to that of a duke. Even Bu Fang felt a little pressure when faced with such an opponent.

Bu Fang was now nothing more than a Saint of the Great Path. He was wondering if he should find an opportunity to take his cultivation base to the level of a Chaotic Saint. However, after the System was upgraded, it became less easy for him to break through to the next level.

He did not have a clue for the time being, so he could only wait patiently for that opportunity to appear.

In fact, Bu Fang should be content. Compared with those who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years, his years of cultivation were not too long. It was already an incredible achievement that he was able to reach his current level in such a short time.

After all, a Chaotic Saint was an existence that stood at the pinnacle of a universe. It was not that easy to reach this realm.

Nethery looked at Soul. Their gazes collided silently in the air.

"It's time for this to end..." said Soul. Her voice was cold, and it sent chills down the spines of anyone who heard it.

The two Cursed Goddesses confronted each other in front of a large crowd. Could it be that the struggle for the throne was finally on the table? Had Cursed Goddess Soul stopped trying to conceal her purpose?

Soul descended slowly, landed in front of the restaurant, and walked up to Nethery. "Yunlan has been lured away. She won't be able to save you this time," she said. "But I'll give you a chance to live."

She looked at Bu Fang and Nethery.

"You are too weak to compete with me. I'm giving you a chance now. District B lacks a marquis. As long as you agree to become a marquis, I'll spare your life."

Her words stunned everyone. Countess Aitang narrowed her eyes, while Marchioness Ruoshui, standing next to her, became a little short of breath.

In the distance, Marquis Lang Gu's pupils constricted, and his aura stirred fiercely as if he were about to go berserk and turn into a savage monster. So the purpose of Soul's refusal to help him in the first place was so that she could vacate the marquis title and give it to Nethery?

Soul swept the crowd with an indifferent gaze. She did not mind the fact that the two other marquises of District B were here in the restaurant.

Nethery remained silent. After a while, she shook her head. She had her own insistence, and she did not think Soul would let her off so easily.

Nethery was not stupid. She knew that Soul was ready to go to war with Houtu now, so she wanted to appease her first. When Houtu was taken care of, Soul would probably turn around and act against her.

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out. "Are you the Queen of Curses? Who gave you the right to decide who can become a marquis?" Viscount Ash frowned and said with a straight face. She had a very hot temper. She originally wanted to support Soul, but based on what she had seen and heard just now, she felt that it was better for her to support Nethery.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?" Soul's eyes suddenly turned black. The next moment, a mixture of sin power and curse power transformed into a black flood dragon and swooped down toward Viscount Ash.

An ear-piercing whistle filled the air. Viscount Ash felt her whole body turn cold and found that she could not use the Chaotic Energy she had produced yesterday.

Just as the black flood dragon was about to get close to Viscount Ash, Whitey suddenly thrust its hand and seized the beast. The dragon snarled and bit Whitey's arm, but it

was crushed in the blink of an eye. Then, Whitey's purple eyes flashed as they fixed on Soul.

Viscount Ash gasped violently. She thought she was going to die. Soul was really strong!

"Consider my proposal... But make a decision quickly. There's not much time left for you," said Soul. After that, she drifted backward and disappeared.

The deafening sound of hooves rang out from the distance. Before long, the Cavalry of Death approached and surrounded the restaurant. However, they did not come too close. They were only here to keep an eye on the restaurant.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and focused his eyes. "Marquis? This woman is so arrogant," he said.

Nethery let out her breath. In fact, she did not care much about her status as a Cursed Goddess. But now that she had this status, many things could not be done as she wished.

"That's not arrogance, but confidence. Her Excellency Soul is qualified to be proud of herself," Marchioness Ruoshui said to Bu Fang.

"Nine out of ten common people in Void City support Her Excellency Soul. Of the one hundred and seventy-nine viscounts, one hundred and fifty have chosen to support her. Of the three counts, two are with her, except Countess Xia Qiu. Only two of the three marquises remain, and one of them supports her.

"On top of that, Her Excellency Soul has Duchess Tianlian and the entire Soul Demon Universe's support. So, what reason do you think there is for her to lose?"

Marchioness Ruoshui gave Bu Fang a detailed analysis. After that, she sighed and left the restaurant with the two counts. Although what Soul had just done was quite chilling, they still had to choose a side, and supporting her was the best choice. If they took the wrong side, they would have to face death.

"Nethery also has supporters... and she has the entire Chaotic Universe behind her," Bu Fang said, twitching his lips.

"The Chaotic Universe? A universe that has fallen behind?" The little girl, who had been silent, chuckled, making Bu Fang a little embarrassed. "The Soul Demon Universe is more powerful than you can imagine, not to mention that its supreme leader, the Soul God, hasn't awakened yet..." said the little girl.

“Even the Primitive Universe may not be a match for the Soul Demon Universe. A mere Chaotic Universe is not even considered a trump card.” The little girl sat on a chair, dangling her legs and chuckling.

“The Chaotic Universe is very strong!”

Bu Fang thought he should get Er Ha, Lord Dog, and the others to come here. With the help of the modern-day Heavengods, Nethery should have more confidence.

In his opinion, although Lord Dog and Er Ha might have only been at the level of a marquis, if their cultivation base was restored to its peak, Heavengod Life and Heavengod Time would definitely not be weaker than a duke!

“Yes, we have Lord Dog,” Nethery said, narrowing her eyes and chuckling.

1

‘As a last resort, I can get Lord Dog and the others to come here and help us...’ Bu Fang thought to himself.

The five Heavengods of the Chaotic Universe were very strong, although Heavengod Transmigration had betrayed them, and Heavengod Space and Heavengod Destruction had not yet returned...

“Your Excellency Nethery, if you don’t mind, the Alchemy Workshop would like to support you,” Master Zhen Yong said suddenly.

Viscount Ash’s pupils constricted. Although Alchemy Workshop was not strong, it held extraordinary strategic significance. Besides, Master Zhen Yong was not its only expert. There was also Master Jia Song. But... could Master Zhen Yong make such a major decision on behalf of the Alchemy Workshop?

“Jia Song? Don’t worry, that old guy won’t overrule me,” Master Zhen Yong said with a smile, looking confident.

With the help of the Alchemy Workshop, Nethery was no longer a Cursed Goddess without her own forces. Although its strength was not at all on the same level as Soul’s forces, it at least gave Nethery something. After all, Master Zhen Yong was now a Chaotic Saint.

...

A voluptuous figure flew through the void. Soon, it approached a cluster of magnificent buildings. The figure descended and landed in front of the towering gates that guarded the huge palace.

Duchess Tianlian sat cross-legged on the ground with flower petals swirling around her. "You're here, Yunlan," she said, smiling.

The noblewoman frowned. "It's really you... Did you imitate the Queen's will to summon me here? How dare you do something so reckless and crazy?"

Duchess Tianlian stood up. In front of the huge palace, she looked as tiny as an ant. However, her aura was in no way smaller than the building. "You're not the only one..." There was a complicated look in her eyes.

In the distance, a dream-like figure emerged. With the arrival of Duchess Nightmare, all three dukes had gathered in front of the Queen's palace.

"Are you crazy?" Duchess Nightmare said, looking at Duchess Tianlian.

"This is Soul's plan... She wants me to keep you busy," Duchess Tianlian said, chuckling. Flower petals kept emerging and swirling around her, each looking soft and beautiful.

"I can't believe you have imitated the Queen's will... You're courting death!" Duchess Nightmare's eyes were filled with surging fury. Although the Queen had not appeared for a long time, they still held great reverence for her. She could not believe that Duchess Tianlian had dared to do such a treacherous thing.

"Alas..." Duchess Tianlian sighed.

Duchess Nightmare gave a cold snort. She knew what Duchess Tianlian was up to, so she turned around and was ready to leave.

However, the flower petals swirling around Duchess Tianlian suddenly turned sharp and transformed into blades. A buzzing sound rang out, and the magnificent palace was gone. All that was left were countless flower petals.

"Stay and have a chat with me. It's been thousands of years since we three sisters had a good chat," Duchess Tianlian said.

"You want me to stay here? Do you think you can do that?" Duchess Nightmare's voice was cold, and she was boiling with rage. The noblewoman also shook her head in disappointment. The next moment, their aura erupted and towered into the sky.

For a moment, three pillars of Chaotic Energy thrust into the sky as the three dukes fought fiercely.

...

Sitting cross-legged in the center of her palace, Houtu narrowed her eyes slightly. The ground began to shake, and ripples were spreading across the surface of the tea in a bronze teacup in front of her.

As the roar and hiss of savage beasts and the clattering sound of hooves filled the air, the world in front of Houtu opened up. Presented before her was the Cavalry of Death with tens of thousands of men and beasts! A great war was on the verge of breaking out!

Chapter 1757: Bu Fang Go and Get Help

The palaces of the three Cursed Goddesses were actually located in three opposite corners of District A, forming a triangular shape. At this moment, countless men of the Cavalry of Death, who served Soul, had gathered outside Houtu's palace.

Compared with Soul, Houtu's weakness was her army. It was too weak, especially when facing an elite force like the Cavalry of Death. Although the Cavalry of Death had suffered a loss in front of Bu Fang's restaurant, the squad in that battle was nowhere near as strong as this one here, either in numbers or in high-end combat forces.

Accompanied by the rumble of thunder, dark clouds kept flying in from the distance, turning this part of the city dark. The air was filled with a nightmarish aura, making all those who sense it tremble uncontrollably.

Houtu sat cross-legged in front of her palace, facing the countless men of the Cavalry of Death. Slowly, she opened her eyes. Her indifferent expression startled many nobles and experts who were watching in the dark.

"Why is Her Excellency Houtu acting so cool?"

"Is she going to fight the entire Cavalry of Death all by herself?"

"There's no way she can do that, right? Not to mention that Her Excellency Soul is also here!"

Suddenly, all the nobles froze. They watched with wide eyes as Houtu slowly rose to her feet and walked step by step toward the cavalry, her robe fluttering.

The Cavalry of Death stopped. They were clad in black armor and surrounded by the aura of death. Their mounts were growling in voices that seemed to be able to shatter the stars.

“Are you going to kill yourself, or do you want me to help you?”

Soul appeared in midair. She was surrounded by a layer of curse power, which was surrounded by another layer of sin power. It gave her a bizarre look. All the nobles sucked in their breath as her voice rang out.

“She actually asked another Cursed Goddess to commit suicide! She’s so... aggressive and domineering!”

Houtu, however, did not answer. She just gave Soul a mocking glance.

Soul raised her hand. The next moment, the palace began to shake violently. The walls were soon full of cracks, and the whole building looked as if it might collapse at any moment.

“You think you still have a chance? Without Duchess Nightmare, you are no match for me,” said Soul.

Houtu’s hair whipped in the wind, and her red lips pouted slightly. She knew the importance of this battle. The war between the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe was at a stalemate, and the battle in Void City would be the key to the final showdown between the two universes.

Therefore, Houtu would not back down. Besides, she was a very proud person. She would never kill herself just because Soul told her so. She took a step forward and floated up into the air, her loose robe billowing in the wind.

“Isn’t it just an army? Come, let me see how strong the famous Cavalry of Death is,” said Houtu.

In midair, Soul’s eyes narrowed slightly. The next moment, she raised one hand and waved it gently. At the gesture, the Cavalry of Death immediately began to charge.

...

The atmosphere in the restaurant became a little stagnant.

Viscount Ash sat at a table with a somewhat heavy face. Since she had chosen Nethery, she must worry about her future. Master Zhen Yong sighed. They exchanged a glance and saw the worry in each other’s eyes.

They knew very well that Nethery’s power was simply not strong enough to stand up against Soul. What should they do, then? When Soul got rid of Houotu, she would surely turn back to deal with Nethery. By then, they would be in a very bad situation.

Perhaps they should go and help Houtu now? No, it was no use at all. With their strength, they could provide little to no help even if they were there.

At another table in the restaurant, Bu Fang leisurely sipped a cup of warm tea, looking like a retired old man.

At the sight of that, Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong both did not know whether to laugh or cry. They could not understand why the chef could be so calm. Did he not realize that they were in great danger now?

Nethery was playing with Foxy. Like Bu Fang, she was also very calm because she knew it was safest to stay in the restaurant. Curled up in her arms, the little fox's fluffy tails were wagging.

Countess Aitang and the others had left, but Marquis Lang Gu stayed. Although they were not happy with what Soul had done, they had chosen to support her a long time ago, and their forces were inseparable from her.

They were different from Marquis Lang Gu, who was alone and could leave whenever he wanted. Their forces were already integrated into Soul's. Therefore, they had no other choice but to continue supporting her.

Marquis Lang Gu sat in a corner, sulking. Marchioness Moti's death greatly saddened him. The amazing little girl, on the other hand, was walking around inside the restaurant.

Outside the restaurant, a squad of Cavalry of Death was watching them. The leader was a Chaotic Saint. Of course, he was only the weakest Chaotic Saint, about as strong as the crone who took care of the fighting pit.

However, such strength was enough. They did not come here to stop Bu Fang. Their job was to keep an eye on the people in the restaurant and report any unusual activity to Soul as soon as they saw one.

After drinking the cup of tea, Bu Fang felt warm all over. He put the cup gently on the table, then said, "You all stay in the restaurant. I'll go back and get some help."

"Get some help? Do you think this is an after-school fight?"

In a battle at this level, it was not always the side with the most men that won. The only thing that could determine the final winner was the top fighting forces of both sides. It did not matter how many men one side had if it did not have enough top fighting forces.

"Do you really think there are no experts left in the Chaotic Universe?" Bu Fang said, glancing at Viscount Ash and twitching his mouth.

At this moment, Nethery stood up and expressed her wish to go with Bu Fang. However, he shook his hand and refused her.

“You stay here. As long as you stay in the restaurant, you are perfectly safe... No one can break the restaurant’s defense unless the Queen of Curses does it herself,” Bu Fang said. The restaurant was built by the System, so its defenses were definitely very strong.

Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong rolled their eyes. They thought Bu Fang was exaggerating. How could the Queen personally take on such a shabby restaurant? And how strong could the defense of a restaurant be? They increasingly felt that this chef was unreliable. Sure enough, the best place for a chef to stay was the kitchen.

Nethery nodded and said nothing.

“Foxy, Whitey, and Shrimpy will stay here, too. I’ll be back soon,” said Bu Fang. Then, he put his hands behind his back and slowly walked toward the second floor of the restaurant. Within moments, he disappeared around the corner of the stairs.

The faces of Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong grew a little ugly.

‘Did the chef... really leave? He’s not going to run away from the battle, right?’ Master Zhen Yong thought to himself. ‘But fortunately, he’s not our strongest fighting force...’

Marquis Lang Gu was now considered the strongest fighting force in the restaurant. Master Zhen Yong also had the strength of a Chaotic Saint, and coupled with Viscount Ash, they should be able to hold up to Soul’s attack.

Frowning, Master Zhen Yong sighed and walked out of the restaurant. He had to go back to the Alchemy Workshop to prepare some things.

Viscount Ash had her own guard, but letting this guard, which was not too strong, face the Cavalry of Death was simply sending it to its grave.

Neither of them saw that Nethery’s forces had actually grown a lot, but Xiao Ai saw it very clearly. And she knew very well that all of these forces were brought by Bu Fang.

The chef really seemed to be constantly working miracles. Perhaps he would be able to turn this seemingly hopeless situation around as well?

...

In front of the Queen of Curses’ palace was a realm of chaos. It was constructed with Chaotic Energy and was filled with the power capable of killing Chaotic Saints. In it, countless petals were drifting and swirling.

Duchess Tianlian's bleak face wore an expression of pity that made her look like a fragile flower ravaged by a raging storm. However, petals wrapped in Chaotic Energy kept emerging around her and then flew toward her opponents, bombarding them and ripping the void.

Duchess Nightmare's face was cold. She held a sickle in her hand, and with each swing, she chopped countless petals into pieces. Duchess Yunlan, on the other hand, gathered a large number of clouds around her and used them to repel the petals.

They were stuck in the realm because they had lost the upper hand. This made it very difficult for them to break the realm and get out of the blockade. In the battle of the dukes, the upper hand would usually decide the outcome.

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan were already very anxious. After they were tricked into coming here, the Cursed Goddesses they were guarding were probably already in crisis. If the Cursed Goddesses they chose were killed, they would be kicked out of the battle for the throne and lose the chance to go further.

They had spent tens of thousands of years preparing for this. If they were kicked out of the battle, all their years of preparation would go down the drain. This was an unbearable price for them.

So, they were trying very hard to get out of the realm. Once they were out, it would be difficult for Duchess Tianlian to trap them again, no matter how strong she was. Just because they could not beat her did not mean they could not flee. After all, they were all dukes, and the difference in their strength was actually very small.

The realm of chaos was filled with collisions and explosions, and the void in it was constantly collapsing. Everyone was racing against time.

...

At the base of Void City, which looked like an inverted cone, countless shadows were slowly emerging and climbing upward. The power of sin spread out from these shadows and began to corrode the bottom of the city. The subtle change did not attract anyone's attention.

The water of the River of Curse fell like a waterfall. Some shadows actually went into the river full of corrosive power and climbed upward against the current. At this moment, it was as if a dark shadow had enveloped Void City.

Outside the city, the huge figure wrapped in a black robe emitted an icy aura, which froze the void around him. In his hand, he held the Hourglass of Space and Time, in which the golden sand was slowly flowing. His scarlet eyes were fixed on Void City, full of anticipation.

...

The Law of Space trembled, and countless images flashed in front of Bu Fang. He unleashed his powerful mental force and captured a passage that connected Void City and the Chaotic Universe.

The previous passage was found by Heavengod Space. However, with his fall, the passage had disappeared. Now, Bu Fang was going to rebuild this passage.

Rumble!

A white pillar of light thrust into the sky. Many people in Void City were startled. When they turned around, they found that a figure rushed into the light pillar, distorted, and vanished, all while the Law of Space kept spreading.

“Oh? Is he running away?” Looking at the light pillar, Soul twitched her lips in disdain. Then, she turned to look at the Cavalry of Death down below, who was closing in on Houtu, and focused her eyes. The black orb emerged, shrouded in the power of sin.

The light pillar was very conspicuous. Many people thought that Bu Fang had run away, and they felt disappointed. Now that he was no longer here, there would be no more challenges, and they had lost the opportunity to acquire Chaotic Energy.

However, the escape of the chef did not have any effect on the situation in Void City.

...

In the center of the Chaotic Universe...

Lord Dog, lying on the ground in the Temple of Heavengod Time, suddenly opened his eyes. The next moment, he disappeared.

In the Temple of Heavengod Life, Er Ha was talking to a group of female Gods when he focused his eyes and then vanished in a flash. His sudden departure stunned the female Gods.

In a corner of chaos, Bu Fang emerged, and Lord Dog and Er Ha appeared at the same time. After the beam of space faded away, Bu Fang looked at them with the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes and said, “Bu Fang boy, you’ve come back just in time. The Temple of Heavengod Destruction has just returned to us. In other words, Heavengod Destruction is about to return!”

Chapter 1758: Cursed Goddess Soul Is Shocked

“Oh? The Temple of Heavengod Destruction has returned?”

Bu Fang paused for a moment. He did not expect to hear this news. He had come back only to get Lord Dog and Er Ha to Void City, to support Nethery.

They talked while heading toward the Temple of Heavengod Destruction.

“Bu Fang young man, how was Void City? Did you see any beautiful girls? Is there any delicious food?”

Er Ha was very curious. Void City was a famous land of exiles in the multi-universes, so he would be bluffing if he said he was not curious.

“What are beautiful girls? No.”

Er Ha rolled his eyes. Why would he ask Bu Fang such a stupid question? When did this guy’s eyes ever see a beautiful girl? This young man simply did not know how to appreciate beautiful girls. Perhaps in his eyes, there were only men and women.

“So you want us to go to Void City and help Nethery?” Lord Dog said, frowning. “But no one will be guarding the Chaotic Universe once we leave. What if those Soul Demons take this opportunity to invade and capture the Chaotic Universe?”

Bu Fang pondered for a while, then he said, “No, they won’t. The Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe are at war now. They are too busy to come here. I’ll also leave a trump card here, which can hurt even a peak Chaotic Saint.”

At that, Lord Dog breathed a sigh of relief. “In that case... Let’s go. How dare they bully Nethery? Do they really think that there are no mighty experts in the Chaotic Universe?”

Two men and a dog kept walking. Soon, they came to the Temple of Heavengod Destruction, which was located in a remote corner of the universe. They stepped into it.

The temple was in a ruinous state as well. They walked slowly and soon arrived at the deepest part of the building. The power of the Law of Destruction lingered in the air, filling one’s heart with dread.

Lord Dog lifted a paw and sent out his mental force. A few moments later, the temple began to tremble violently and rumble. The ground cracked open, and a golden recipe flew out of it to float over the dog paw.

Bu Fang raised his hand. The recipe drifted over and fell silently in his palm. Profound characters flashed over the golden recipe, looking as if they were wriggling.

“See... Another recipe.” Lord Dog was very excited. The appearance of every recipe was equivalent to the return of a modern-day Heavengod, who represented the top fighting force of the Chaotic Universe.

Bu Fang nodded and carefully read the golden recipe. Suddenly, the recipe turned into a golden ray, flew into his spirit sea, and merged with the recipe there. His eyes grew a little deeper.

He furrowed his brows, and his heart started pounding. He was worried about how to improve his strength, and the appearance of this recipe had opened a door for him. He exhaled, then turned to Lord Dog and Er Ha.

“I’ll begin to prepare the trump card now... We need to get to Void City as quickly as possible. The situation there is critical,” Bu Fang said.

He did not think that the Queen of Curses would attack them. However, it was better to be safe than sorry. The restaurant might not be able to withstand her attack.

Bu Fang estimated that the Queen should be on the same level as the Soul God and the God of Cooking, so the restaurant constructed by the System might not be able to withstand her attack. Therefore, the sooner they returned, the better.

The eyes of Lord Dog and Er Ha lit up at the same time.

“Good. We need to prepare something as well. You go ahead with the preparation of the trump card. We’ll join you later,” said Lord Dog.

After that, Er Ha and Lord Dog disappeared in a flash.

In the Temple of Heavengod Life, the group of female Gods was chatting noisily. Suddenly, Er Ha appeared in front of them.

“Hey, babes, you can all leave now. This king is going out to have some fun.”

“Why can’t my lord bring us?” A female God who looked as soft as water gave Er Ha a plaintive glance.

“Hehe... I’m going to Void City. Do you want to go with me?” Er Ha said, squinting at the female God.

Upon hearing that, her face froze, and she quickly waved her hand. ‘Are you kidding me? Void City? My head is not pinched by the door! I may not be able to come back if I go to that land of exiles...’

The group of female Gods dispersed and left almost instantly. In just the blink of an eye, the Temple of Heavengod Life was quiet again.

Er Ha sighed softly. With a thought in his mind, his body gradually became blurry. Before long, he created a clone of himself and made it sit cross-legged down in the depths of the temple.

...

Lord Dog returned to the Temple of Heavengod Time and made some preparations. He asked some ancient Heavengods who served him to strengthen their vigilance, then plucked a few strands of his hair and hid them deep in the temple.

When he was done, his eyes lit up, and he left the temple excitedly with his cat-like steps. He was about to get moldy from staying in the temple. Now, he finally got the chance to go out with Bu Fang to cause trouble and, most importantly, he would get to eat Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs!

...

At the center of the Chaotic Universe, Bu Fang floated in front of a shining object. It was the Chaos Core, the heart of the universe. With a thought in his mind, a terrifying fluctuation spread, and a Chaos Pot of Creation glowing with blinding golden light emerged.

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The moment the pot appeared, Bu Fang kept forming Gourmet Arrays with the other hand. The arrays then attached to the pot, gradually calming its restless aura.

There was a flash in the void as Lord Dog and Er Ha arrived at the same time. They glanced at the Chaos Pot of Creation in horror. Its aura was so terrifying that it made their hair stand on end. Both of them were equivalent to peak Chaotic Saints, yet the pot still frightened them.

'Bu Fang boy is not too strong, but he sure has many tricks up his sleeves...' Lord Dog thought to himself. 'Food should be delicious, yet he makes it into something so scary. He deserves to be the best trouble-making chef ever...'

Layers of Gourmet Arrays floated in midair and supported the Chaos Pot of Creation from below. Then, a wisp of Bu Fang's divine sense drifted out, turned into a tiny man, sat cross-legged under the pot, and closed its eyes.

"It's ready. Now, whenever the Chaotic Universe is invaded, the Chaos Pot will judge it and threaten the enemy..."

“Half of the Chaotic Universe would vanish if your pot exploded, right?” Lord Dog looked suspiciously at Bu Fang.

“As long as it can scare off the enemy...” Bu Fang said with an expressionless face.

Lord Dog and Er Ha did not have a better idea. In fact, even they would not choose to detonate this Chaos Pot.

Now that everything was ready, it was time for them to depart for Void City.

“Let’s go. I can’t wait for this.” Er Ha’s eyes gleamed. “Should we bring an army of one hundred thousand men to back up Nethery? Didn’t you say there was no one behind her?” he said.

“Are you not scared that the spatial passage will be burst by so many people?” Bu Fang said. Unless he was given enough time to construct a spatial teleportation array, he could not transport so many people at the same time.

Er Ha smiled embarrassingly.

With a humming sound, they left the Chaos Core and came to the Temple of Heavengod Time. They exchanged a glance. The next moment, Bu Fang raised his hand. His mental force poured out as white light spots rapidly emerged, spread, and quickly formed a passage in the void.

The passage wrapped up Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha. Then, they soared whistling toward the sky. A rumbling sound rang out, and the vault of heaven was shaking. Many Heavengods in the Chaotic Universe looked up at the white beam of light rushing toward the sky. The looks in their eyes became very complicated.

...

A loud noise echoed out. A huge savage beast, together with the man riding it, were crushed into a heap of blood and gore by a mighty force. The man’s soul floated into the sky, and it was ripped into pieces as well.

Houtu’s hands were behind her. Her eyes gleamed with white light, and her aura was powerful. No men of the Cavalry of Death could get close enough to hurt her. Her cultivation base was not weak since she was a peak Saint of the Great Path, and it took only half a step for her to become a Chaotic Saint.

This level of strength was not bad, but it should be very fragile in the face of the Cavalry of Death. However, Houtu managed to withstand several charges from the men.

Pi Dong and Pi Xi exchanged a glance and saw the grave look in each other's eyes. The next moment, the twin brothers charged. They galloped past many savage beasts as they went toward Houtu.

In midair, Soul watched with an indifferent face. Houtu was a much bigger threat to her than Nethery. She could not spare her, for she did not want any variables to exist.

Pi Dong and Pi Xi were both Chaotic Saints, and when they joined hands, they could fight against a marquis. They were a very important fighting force under Soul.

Houtu's face grew graver when the brothers joined the battle. With the level of her strength, it was very difficult for her to fend off two Chaotic Saints.

The twin brothers landed with a crash and unleashed three arrows, which were shooting toward Houtu from different directions. Before they arrived, a mighty aura and pressure fell and shattered the Cursed Goddess Palace.

The horrible power frightened the nobles watching in the distance. Were Pi Dong and Pi Xi really going to kill the Cursed Goddess? How could Houtu, a Saint of the Great Path, withstand the brothers' killing blow?

The three arrows seemed to come from the depths of the universe, bringing with them power strong enough to destroy heaven and earth. It gave Houtu goosebumps.

Suddenly, she focused her eyes. Then, with a flip of her hand, a primitive-looking leather bow emerged in her palm. As soon as the bow appeared, heaven and earth began to tremble!

Without hesitation, Houtu produced a silver arrow, placed it on the bow, and pulled the string. The roar of a divine dragon immediately echoed out. The next moment, the silver arrow was unleashed, and it went straight toward the twin brothers' arrows.

Rumble!

Pi Dong and Pi Xi steadied themselves. "What's that?!" They squinted. Chaotic Energy wrapped around Houtu. The bow in her hand emitted an overbearing aura, causing their bow to tremble. It shocked them. They had cultivated the bow for several ages with their blood essence before it could be used, yet it was trembling in the face of Houtu's bow?!

In midair, Soul focused her eyes. "That's... The Bow of Bliss? The Primitive Universe's divine artifact?"

Suddenly, she jerked her head up and looked at the sky in the distance. There, the void burst apart, and the beam of light, which had vanished earlier, emerged once again, falling straight down at the restaurant.

What shocked her was not the return of the light beam, but the aura inside the light beam.

“Haha! Void City, Er Ha is here!” A loud laugh and a powerful aura spread in an instant.

Soul’s pupils constricted with shock. “Two duke-level experts? And both of them are here to help Nethery?!”

Chapter 1759: Beauty, Do You Need the Shock of Life?

How could Soul possibly be wrong about this aura? It was the aura of duke-level experts. They might be weaker than the three dukes, but the difference was not much.

The chef, who had left not too long ago, had returned, and he even brought with him two duke-level experts. Soul nearly cursed at this moment. It had never occurred to her that Nethery had such a powerful backup.

‘Experts of the Chaotic Universe? Didn’t they say that all its Heavengods are dead?! Why are there still two duke-level experts in that backward universe?!’

Rumble!

A loud explosion rang out. Holding the Bow of Bliss, Houtu fended off the twin brothers’ attack. Her face was indifferent, and she moved with the calm serenity of a fairy.

The Bow of Bliss was a divine artifact from the Primitive Universe. She had borrowed it from a Chaotic Saint before she came to Void City. With this bow in hand, her fighting prowess doubled.

“Cavalry of Death! Charge!” Soul’s eyes were cold, and a fierce aura exploded out of her.

The next moment, countless figures shot forward and bestial roars trembled the skies. The Cavalry of Death charged once again. The leader was a Chaotic Saint. As his mount galloped, its hooves caused the ground to shake violently!

Flames were surging in Soul’s eyes. She glanced in the direction of the restaurant. “I was going to spare your life... Since that’s the case, I’ll kill you all!” she said in a cold voice.

The next moment, she flipped her hand. A black spear appeared in her grip, with the power of sin spreading from its tip. It was the intrinsic weapon of a Great Soul Overlord.

Soul took a deep breath. Looking at Houtu, who kept pulling the bowstring and killing her men with every arrow, the darkness in her eyes swirled. A humming sound rang out as her will surged, and the black spear floated, its sharp tip pointing at Houtu.

The next moment, the black orb that looked like an eyeball in her hand began to rotate. The spear trembled and tore through the void in a flash.

Houtu pulled the string and released an arrow. She shot with great speed, and every arrow pierced a man of the Cavalry of Death. However, as Pi Dong, Pi Xi, and the Chaotic Saint closed in, she felt the tremendous pressure increase.

She spun and shot out a ring of arrows. The trick released ten thousand arrows at once, forcing back a group of soldiers. Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat. Her eyelashes fluttered slightly as she looked up and saw a beam of black light approach her rapidly. The terrifying power of sin wrapped around its tip gave her creeps.

"This is..." Houtu's pupils constricted. She wanted to dodge it, but Pi Dong and Pi Xi approached from behind and sealed up all her retreating paths. She screamed, and her aura towered into the sky.

A soft, squelching sound rang out, and blood spilled. Houtu's eyes narrowed as her body was pierced by the spear. The Bow of Bliss flew out of her hand, fell into the distance, turned into light, and faded away.

All the nobles watching in the dark sucked in their breath in disbelief, while the experts who were on Houtu's side looked sad and dejected. As many had expected, Houtu was defeated...

The spear had nailed Houtu in the ruins. She grabbed the shaft and pulled it out of her body. The wound healed rapidly, but her face was pale. 'Soul is so well prepared...' she thought to herself. Her eyes flashed coldly as she produced a jade talisman with profound patterns and crushed it.

Just when the twin brothers were closing in to finish Houtu with the killing blow, the jade talisman broke, and shafts of dazzling light filled the eyes of all.

"What's that?" Pi Dong and Pi Xi felt their bodies tense up.

It was a slithering figure with a graceful upper body and a long, narrow snake tail. With a flick of its finger, a powerful aura spread like ripples, sweeping out in all directions.

A rumbling sound filled the air as countless soldiers were crushed into bits by the blow. Even Pi Dong and Pi Xi were knocked flying backward.

Soul raised her hand, and the spear wrapped in the power of sin immediately flew back into her palm. "A peak Chaotic Saint from the Primitive Universe..." she murmured.

After a while, the terrifying energy dissipated. The Cursed Goddess Palace was reduced to ruins, and the seriously wounded Houtu had disappeared. Apparently, she had fled with the help of the blow just now.

Soul's face was indifferent. She lifted her hand, and the orb immediately stopped rotating. Then, she sent her mental force into it, and the next moment, she had detected the direction where Houtu had fled.

She looked up and turned in the direction of the restaurant, her eyes gleaming with monstrous killing intent!

...

Nethery stood in front of the restaurant with Foxy in her arms. When the white beam of light faded away, three figures emerged before her.

With his chest exposed through the loosely clad shirt, Er Ha stepped forward. When he saw Nethery, he burst out laughing. "Nethery, your reinforcement is here!"

Lord Dog walked up with his elegant cat-like steps.

Outside the restaurant, the soldiers' pupils constricted, while their commander, the Chaotic Saint, felt his scalp go numb!

"Hey, are those the bad guys who bullied you?" Er Ha paused, then turned to look at the Cavalry of Death in the distance. His eyes lit up. "I'm Nethery's backup! If you bully her, you are bullying me!"

Suddenly, he disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was hovering in front of the Chaotic Saint. "Come, fight me!" Er Ha said, patting his bared chest.

The Chaotic Saint's pupils constricted. The next moment, he roared, then the knife in his hand swept out and hacked Er Ha. Its sharp edge went a few centimeters into Er Ha's flesh.

"You..." He was startled, fixing his eyes on Er Ha, for it never occurred to him that the slutty man in front of him would let him hack with a knife without even trying to dodge. A brief moment later, he was in ecstasy.

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"How arrogant! You're courting death!" The power of curse exploded out of him—he was going to rip Er Ha's body into pieces.

"Ouch ouch... Put more strength into your swing! Haven't you eaten?! Hack me again!" Er Ha said in a trembling voice, his eyes misty.

'Is he nuts?! This fellow must be a psychopath, isn't he?' The Chaotic Saint did not know what to say. He gave the knife a yank and pulled it out. However, the flesh of the man in front of him healed rapidly, and in just a flash, he was whole again.

"You're as weak as a girl... This is so boring." Er Ha twitched his lips. The next moment, he lifted his hand and grabbed the Chaotic Saint's face.

A loud bang rang out as the Chaotic Saint was pushed to the ground, which caved in instantly. Then, Er Ha bucked his hips and pushed the poor guy all the way forward. The ground burst apart and kept exploding.

All the soldiers around them felt a wave of fear. Er Ha was laughing, giving others an impression that he was a madman. However, this madman was unexpectedly fearsome.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and looked at Er Ha. Lord Dog was watching calmly as well. For them, the Cavalry of Death was nothing.

"Dammit... I can't believe someone can be more slutty than me! I've met my match!" Marquis Lang Gu's jaw dropped as he shook the pellet drum unconsciously.

The soldiers were about to trample Er Ha when, to their horror, they found that they could no longer move. The Law of Time had wrapped their surroundings.

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Lord Dog focused his eyes and slowly waved his paw.

A humming sound could be heard as the savage beasts under the soldiers turned into embryos, causing all the men to fall to the ground on their bottoms, dumbstruck. "The f*ck? Where are our mounts?!" The soldiers jumped to their feet in horror.

"Hahaha!" Er Ha clutched the Chaotic Saint's face and kept smashing him into the ground, sending rocks and sand flying everywhere. The people were at a loss for words when they saw his crazy look.

Viscount Ash, Master Zhen Yong, and some other people were attracted by the sudden commotion. "What's going on? Why is the Cavalry of Death under attack? This chef doesn't want to live anymore, does he? Now Her Excellency Soul is even less likely to spare us..."

And when they saw Er Ha's crazy look, they were utterly stunned. "Why is he so violent?!"

Lord Dog frowned and glanced at the void. The next moment, he waved his paw once again. At the gesture, many soldiers' armors burst apart, their bodies exploded, and their souls jumped out to flee in panic.

Some soldiers, whose strength was quite strong among other Saints of the Great Path, escaped the paw. It was useless, however, and they were soon left with nothing but a wretched look.

Whitey stood behind Nethery, its mechanical eyes flashing. Its belly had turned into a black hole, and a powerful suction was bursting out of it, sucking all the souls that tried to flee the scene.

Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong did not know what to say. "Two duke-level experts... Who said Her Excellency Nethery is the weakest Cursed Goddess? Especially that dog... He can manipulate time. Just now, he had turned those savage beasts into embryos with just a thought. That's a cool trick!"

Suddenly, the void distorted. Bu Fang focused his eyes, while Nethery paused for a brief moment. There, a graceful figure emerged, staggering as she panted violently.

"Oh? Cursed Goddess Houtu?"

Bu Fang and Nethery were slightly stunned. Based on her appearance, she was seriously injured. Did she face Soul without proper preparation? Or was Soul stronger than she thought?

Just then, the sky in the distance trembled violently, while terrifying dark clouds approached, rolling and churning. Cursed Goddess Soul, hovering in midair with her black robe fluttering and cupping a black orb with her hands, looked coldly at Bu Fang. Behind her, tens of thousands of soldiers trampled through the void.

Er Ha flung his hand. With a hopeless look on his face, the Chaotic Saint flew backward and then fell to the ground. "Bu Fang young man, I told you we need to bring an army of one hundred thousand men..." He twitched the corners of his mouth. "If we have such an army, we will not be overwhelmed by their imposing manner."

Nethery helped Houtu to stand up. The latter's face was pale with the power of sin swirling over it.

"She has a weapon that belongs to the Soul Demon... Be careful," Houtu said. She was hurt by that weapon. The weapon used by a Great Soul Overlord was extremely powerful and vicious.

Er Ha's figure flickered and appeared at Nethery's side. "Hey, beauty, you need help... You need the shock of a vigorous life force," he said seriously. The power of sin was corroding Houtu's life force, and Er Ha felt his existence was extremely crucial now.

"Move aside." Bu Fang walked up and pushed Er Ha away. Then, with a shake of his hand, he produced an oyster pancake and gave it to Houtu.

Houtu did not turn down the pancake. She grabbed it and took a bite. The power of sin in her was immediately suppressed.

“Beauty, my shock of life is actually more useful than Bu Fang young man’s pancake. Do you want to give it a try?” Er Ha said. He still did not want to give up.

Houtu gave Bu Fang a strange look as if she was asking him where this idiot came from.

Soul hovered in midair, her hand holding the spear surrounded by the power of sin. She spun the spear and pointed it at Bu Fang.

“You stinking chef... I never expected you to go and get help. But... Do you really think two duke-level experts can save you all?” Soul said coldly, her eyes gleaming with killing intent. She had thought of getting rid of Houtu first, but in the end, Nethery became her biggest threat.

“Beauty, I can see that you are held up by the power of sin. You may need my shock of life to clean it. Do you want me to help you?” Er Ha looked up at Soul and shouted.

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Viscount Ash, Master Zhen Yong, and Marquis Lang Gu were struck dumb. They could not understand why this guy was so... slutty.

Lord Dog’s temples throbbed. Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth with an expressionless face. Nethery rolled her eyes, while Foxy covered her eyes helplessly with her little paws.

This was so embarrassing!

Soul simply ignored Er Ha. The next moment, her eyes turned black, and her will surged. Suddenly, the base of Void City exploded!

Chapter 1760: Soul Demons? This King Is So Scared!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrible explosions rang out, resounding throughout the entire Void City, which was now enveloped by a huge plume of black smoke. Everything was shaking violently; rubble rolled across the ground, while broken buildings collapsed and turned into ruins.

Void City's base was an inverted conical star. At this moment, however, the surface of this star was filled with pits. It was as if it had been eaten by worms, which left behind countless holes. It was a creepy sight, but that was not all. Shadows were flashing in those pits...

It was that time again when the dark cuisine was distributed in District D. Countless exiles crazily gathered in front of the wall of District C. Large wooden carts drove out of the doors, then men standing atop these carts scooped the grayish-black food and threw it at the exiles.

The exiles looked like pigs being fed, but they were already numb. After being trapped in District D for so many years, they had long lost their souls.

Suddenly, while they were eating, the ground of District D burst apart. The powerful tremor startled the experts on the wooden carts, and many of them turned to look at the explosion.

A huge circular crater appeared on the ground in District D, and countless dark figures were rising from it. Some of them were humanoid, while others looked like savage beasts. Regardless of their appearance, they were all surrounded by the terrifying power of sin.

"Who goes there?!" bellowed the experts on the wooden carts. They were not only responsible for feeding, but also for keeping order. A squad of black-armored soldiers hurried over and surrounded the strangers.

Outside Void City, the black-robed man who held the Hourglass of Time and Space smirked. Holding the hourglass, he took a step forward. A humming sound rang out, and he disappeared in a flash. When he reappeared, he was slowly rising from the huge crater in District D.

A terrifying, suffocating aura spread in an instant, stunning the black-armored soldiers.

"Hmm... As Soul said, District D truly is a treasure," said the black-robed man lightly as he hovered in midair. His voice was very gentle, peaceful, unlike the dreadful power of sin around him, and his aura took away the courage of those black-armored guards to resist.

"Duke... A duke-level expert..." The pupils of a black-armored guard constricted. He did not expect this.

An invader! Someone had invaded Void City?! The black-armored guards who were awed by the aura and froze in place suddenly roared at the top of their lungs. They were, after all, the people of Void City. One of them turned and fled crazily, while the others charged to stop the man in front of them.

For a moment, the clanging sound of the soldier's armor and the power of curse erupting from them almost caused the River of Curses to explode. However, the black-robed man with the Hourglass of Time and Space only smiled faintly. He raised his hand and pointed out a finger.

At the gesture, the terrible power of sin poured out from behind him and wrapped up every soldier. The air was filled with a sizzling sound as the power corroded the soldiers' bodies. The men wailed and howled, and soon they turned into souls.

Behind the black-robed man, the eyes of some Numbered Soul Demons and common Soul Overlords turned scarlet. The next moment, they rushed forward frantically and devoured the souls. Holding the hourglass and wearing a gentle expression, the man glanced at the exiles of District D who appeared to be at a loss.

"Your freedom now belongs to me," he said.

No sooner had his voice rang out than the power of sin behind him poured forth. A mass of dark smoke spread, turned into countless tiny black snakes, and rushed toward the exiles. Before long, the exiles' eyes turned scarlet as the power of sin surrounded them.

At this moment, the gates of District C opened with a crash, and a Chaotic Saint with Chaotic Energy swirling around him rushed out of them. He was a district guardian. Although he was not a marquis or a duke, he was at least a Chaotic Saint.

"How dare you!" bellowed the guardian. Then, he was stunned, for he found that he was facing tens of thousands of District D experts who seemed to have gone crazy.

"What's going on?" He felt a shock of cold. He wanted to retreat to District C, but at some point, a black-robed man with an hourglass in hand appeared in his retreating path.

The black-robed man just waved a hand at him, and he was immediately pushed back by a great force and thrown into the crowd. A miserable howl rang out as the experts of District D crazily swooped down at him.

...

Whether it was District C, District B, or District A, the ground of every district was bursting apart.

In District C, Countess Xia Qiu focused her eyes. Her black dragon threw his head back and roared as she stood on his back with a heroic air. Countess Aitang appeared on her divine phoenix, her face grave, while Countess Luming stopped at the forefront of the district, riding a seven-colored deer.

Shadows rose from the crater, and the power of sin spread through District C in an instant. Compared with District D, the defense of District C was much stronger. The nobles and the guards of counts had formed a line of defense to fight these invading Soul Demons.

The three counts exchanged glances and saw the unease in each other's eyes. Although there were conflicts between them, they had to put those aside to face a common enemy. Countess Xia Qiu was the strongest, but even she felt lost at this moment.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the crater trembled violently as if a great army was about to charge out of it.

"What's that?!" Countess Xia Qiu was startled.

The next moment, human heads emerged from the crater, then one figure after another climbed out crazily, all clad in ragged clothes and emitting a foul odor. The counts were no stranger to these men. They were the exiles of District D! How did the people of District D come to District C?

"This is not good!"

The population of District D was too large. If all those people rushed into District C, it would be a disaster!

"Attack!" At this moment, Countess Xia Qiu was forced to order the killings of the District D experts who had lost their minds.

All kinds of bright light sprung and swept forward, killing countless experts of District D in a flash. The smell of blood permeated the whole District C.

The next moment, the black-robed man appeared, holding the Hourglass of Time and Space. Half of the sand in it had already fallen to the lower glass bulb.

"A Great Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe!"

Countess Xia Qiu's eyes narrowed. At a glance, she saw the black-robed man holding the hourglass. The expressions of Countess Aitang and Countess Luming changed dramatically. A Great Soul Overlord was equivalent to a duke-level expert. How could they stop such a mighty expert?

"Fall back to District A now!" Countess Xia Qiu said without hesitation. She slapped the black dragon's head. The next moment, the black dragon rose into the sky, breathing black flames.

Countess Aitang and Countess Luming looked shocked. However, they had no other choice now.

“Oh? So you want to run now? Well... You can’t run away from me.” The black-robed man smiled gently. He reached out a hand and made a swiping gesture. A huge black circle emerged in front of him. With a flick of his finger, the circle spread and went to envelop the three counts.

The black dragon flew as fast as he could, streaking through the void. The divine deer hissed, while the divine phoenix soared into the sky. Countess Xia Qiu was the fastest. She rushed into District A in a flash. Countess Luming followed closely behind her.

Countess Aitang’s face turned pale. She was caught by the circle. The divine phoenix, who was a Chaotic-Saint-level divine beast, gave a miserable howl as her feathers fell and blood spilled from her body. Suddenly, the divine phoenix craned her neck and pushed Countess Aitang into District A with her head.

The next moment, the circle completely enveloped the phoenix, freezing her in place. Then, countless Soul Demons swooped down on her, tearing her flesh with their sharp claws and teeth.

Rumble!

The black circle smashed the wall between districts, which shook and cracked. A large circular mark emerged a few moments later.

“The walls of Void City are indeed unbreakable,” the black-robed man murmured. “No wonder Soul said to attack from the bottom.” Although the ground was thick, its defense was not as strong as the walls.

“Well, I should go help Soul now... It’s about time for her to sit on the throne of Void City.” The black-robed man grinned as he drifted toward District A.

...

The sudden change baffled all the nobles. They never thought that one day, Void City would actually be invaded.

“Where is the Queen?”

“Why hasn’t the Queen made a move?”

“Where are the three dukes?!”

The nobles were in a state of anxiety.

The center of District A had caved in, and a huge crater took its place now. Countless shadows were rushing out of it. The crater was not far away from the restaurant.

Around the restaurant, the experts of Alchemy Workshop, Viscount Ash's guards, Marquis Lang Gu, and the others all wore blank faces as horror filled their eyes. Void City was their home, and they could not believe that such a large crater was created in it.

"Do you think you're the only one with backup?"

In midair, Soul smiled faintly. Shadows soared into the sky and hovered behind her, making her forces grow stronger and stronger. They seemed to have turned into a colossal dark cloud that blotted out the sky.

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang frowned. Er Ha grinned, while Lord Dog's eyes were filled with monstrous killing intent. Nethery's eyes were cold, and in her arms, a plume of smoke was rising from Foxy's mouth. The little girl, who stood at Nethery's side, twitched her mouth.

Bu Fang exhaled. Looking at Soul's reinforcement, he said, "Soul Demons!" Sure enough, Soul's backups were Soul Demons.

"It never occurred to me that you could find two duke-level experts. However, do you think you can rest easy with them? If you had a one percent chance of defeating me before, now you're bound to lose," Soul said, looking at Nethery.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Behind her, a terrible aura spread as one Soul Overlord after another emerged. Judging from their aura, some of them had stepped into the realm of Chaotic Saints!

On Nethery's side, other than Lord Dog, Er Ha, and Marquis Lang Gu—as well as Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong who had just broken through—no one else was strong enough to fight these fearsome beings.

The strength of the two sides was simply not at the same level. Countless nobles had already chosen their side—they chose Soul without hesitation. They would be torn apart and devoured by Soul Demons if they did not make a choice soon enough. They chose Soul because even if they stood with Nethery, they would eventually die.

Soul was very confident. Everything was under her control. Suddenly, her face froze slightly as she did not sense any despairing atmosphere in that restaurant. Instead, the atmosphere was somewhat... strange.

"Yoho... Soul Demons, so many Soul Demons. This king is so scared..."

Er Ha broke into a laugh. As for Lord Dog, he was licking his paws with an impatient look on his face.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Soul Demons... I have the most experience in dealing with Soul Demons. The dark cuisine should come in handy now..."