

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1761: Stargazy Pies vs. Soul Demons - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1761: Stargazy Pies vs. Soul Demons

Chapter 1761: Stargazy Pies vs. Soul Demons

“What is that guy talking about? Is there some kind of unspeakable relationship between Soul Demons and dark cuisine?”

Bu Fang’s words baffled many people, especially those nobles who had tasted dark cuisine. Even Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong were giving him deep glances.

Cursed Goddess Soul, however, was unconcerned. She assumed it was just Bu Fang’s last struggle. The victory was in her hand now—she had everything under control, so she did not have to worry at all.

Behind her, countless Soul Demons hovered in midair, and they were not all she got. The means she had, which the Great Soul Overlord had prepared, could even let her control Void City directly!

“In fact... We are really in a disadvantageous position,” said the little girl. She did not look like she was in a disadvantageous position, though.

“What a waste of breath. This king doesn’t need you to tell him that. He can see it at a glance...” Er Ha rolled his eyes. He was unconcerned by the Soul Demons. What worried him was their numbers and those Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Demons.

Rumble...

Suddenly, the ground began to shake. In the distance, a black dragon approached at great speed, and then a few figures descended from the sky.

That gave many people pause, while some nobles who had chosen to support Soul sucked in their breath. The group of people, who appeared to be fleeing in panic, was none other than Countess Xia Qiu and the other two counts!

Marchioness Ruoshui, standing behind Soul, seemed to feel a little strange as well.

Rumble!

The black dragon landed, leaving scratches on the ground with his sharp claws. He was baring his teeth and breathing puffs of hot air through his nostrils, while black flames danced in his mouth.

Countess Xia Qiu's face was livid. Countess Aitang, looking somewhat dejected, was supported by her. They did not like each other, but they had to put their conflicts aside to face a common enemy now.

The three counts landed in front of the restaurant. As many nobles watched, puzzled, they went straight to Nethery's side.

"What happened? Countess Aitang and Countess Luming had clearly chosen Her Excellency Soul's camp from the beginning!"

Countess Xia Qiu glanced coldly at Soul, who was hovering in the sky, and said, "You've gone too far." She knew the Cursed Goddess was the one who colluded with the Soul Demons to destroy Void City's defense and release all the exiles of District D so they could trample District C and District B.

"You are winning, and you just have to wait to ascend to the throne... Why do you still do such things!" Countess Xia Qiu gritted her teeth as anger boiled in her eyes.

Many nobles did not understand.

"I want vengeance..." Tears were welling up Countess Aitang's eyes. Chaotic Saints rarely shed tears, but the moment the divine phoenix was devoured, she could not hold back her tears. Supporting Cursed Goddess Soul? She would be betraying the divine phoenix by doing so!

Countess Luming also shook her head. Clearly, she was very, very disappointed in Cursed Goddess Soul.

In the distance, rumbling sounds rang out again. Many people sucked in their breath as they saw an even more shocking scene: Countless experts clad in ragged and filthy clothes crawled out of the crater.

"Aren't these the exiles of District D? These men carry sins, and they are being punished in Void City! But... Why are they here? How did they come to District A?"

The people were not stupid. When they linked this to what Countess Xia Qiu had said, they quickly deduced a fact that made their hair stand on end.

"She's really out of her mind!"

At this moment, a black-robed man slowly approached from a distance. He held an hourglass in his hand, in which golden sand kept flowing to the lower glass bulb. Under

his feet, a huge black phoenix with a sinful fire burning all over its body was spreading its wings.

Countess Aitang's eyes widened, and she flew into a rage. That was her divine phoenix! She could not believe it had fallen and become such a sinful creature! Its colorful feathers and sacred aura were gone! It had fallen into depravity!

Bu Fang let the three counts enter the restaurant's boundary. At this moment, the restaurant was completely surrounded by enemies.

Cursed Goddess Houtu's aura recovered considerably after she had eaten the oyster pancake. She exhaled, then said, "I didn't expect this woman to be so extreme. She can't wait to sit on the throne of Void City and influence the cosmic battle..."

"Once she succeeded in ascending to the throne, the war situation between the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe will be completely changed..."

"Don't worry, she won't succeed. That throne belongs to Nethery," Er Ha said, grinning. "Rest assured, beauty, this king will protect you."

Houtu glanced at Er Ha as if he was an idiot.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. "She's also one of the contenders for the throne..." He gave Er Ha a quick lecture on the field.

Er Ha's face froze, then he laughed dryly and scratched the back of his head.

A terrifying, oppressive aura spread and fell over the whole world, making the faces of Countess Xia Qiu and the others unsightly. Soul Demons, the Cavalry of Death, the exiles, and the Great Soul Overlord... Cursed Goddess Soul's power was too strong!

Lord Dog narrowed his eyes slightly as he stared at the Great Soul Overlord, who was holding the Hourglass of Time and Space.

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Meanwhile, in front of the Queen of Curses' palace...

Countless petals flew in the chaotic realm, cutting at everything and tearing at the void. A rumbling sound echoed out as the power of curse collided and swept out in all directions. The next moment, three figures separated in midair and then drifted to the distance.

Although they were dragged into the realm by Duchess Tianlian, Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare could still fight her by joining forces. They exchanged a glance and saw the grave look in each other's eyes.

Being trapped in this realm, both of them could not sense what was happening outside, so they had no idea about Houtu and Nethery's situation. However, they were aware that since Duchess Tianlian used this means to trap them, it meant Soul was absolutely confident that she could kill the other two Cursed Goddesses. Otherwise, there was no point in starting this war!

Suddenly, Duchess Tianlian, supporting the array with her power, furrowed her brows. The whole realm seemed to tremble slightly. Taking the opportunity, Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan attacked with their strongest means and found a point where they could break through!

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"Bring down this restaurant! Kill the two Cursed Goddesses... Void City only needs one Cursed Goddess, and that's me!" In midair, Soul waved her arms and ordered the army to launch the attack. At the gesture, the entire void began to boil.

The Cavalry of Death roared as a terrifying aura erupted out of the soldiers, while the army of Soul Demons hissed and growled like savage monsters. The exiles' eyes were scarlet as if their minds had been manipulated. With the power of sin surrounding them, they rushed crazily toward the restaurant!

Bu Fang rubbed his head. He did not like war. He just wanted to open a restaurant in peace, but there were always people who came to give him trouble.

"It's time to strike!"

Marquis Lang Gu grabbed his pellet drum, shook it, and gave Er Ha a sideways glance. He had to be sluttier than this guy!

As if he had sensed Marquis Lang Gu's gaze, Er Ha squinted and said, "Don't look at me like that... This king doesn't like men!"

Marquis Lang Gu twitched the corner of his mouth. The next moment, he took a step forward. A rumbling sound filled the air as his body grew abruptly larger and his clothes ripped. In just the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a savage monster as large as a hill. Standing tall and mighty, he threw out a palm, killing many exiles with just one slap.

The moment Soul gave her order, the experts in the restaurant made their moves as well.

With his elegant cat-like steps, Lord Dog came up to midair and threw out his paw. Viscount Ash held an icy bow and kept shooting arrows, freezing an enemy with each shot.

Master Zhen Yong, on the other hand, was more direct. He took out a bottle and crushed it. Pills immediately floated out of the bottle. Then, he flicked his fingers and sent them toward the exiles in the distance. The pills exploded and blew all those experts into ashes!

Meanwhile, the army of Soul Demons approached the restaurant, hissing and roaring. Bu Fang stepped on the void and floated up into midair. That gave Nethery and Xiao Ai pause, while the little girl narrowed her eyes.

‘What is he trying to do?’

“Let me handle these Soul Demons,” Bu Fang said. His tone was filled with confidence. He had his own way of dealing with the Soul Demons.

Rumble!

Countless Soul Demons were closing in, ripping through the void. Some of them were Numbered Soul Demons, some were top Soul Demons, and some were even Soul Overlords and top Soul Overlords.

A terrible aura distorted the void. In just a flash, the entire Void City had turned into a battlefield with the sound of explosions and the din of battle ringing out everywhere.

Bu Fang took a step forward and faced tens of thousands of Soul Demons alone. The scene appeared to be somewhat bleak and spectacular. Countess Xia Qiu and the others had thought of helping him, but he turned them down.

‘This chef plans to fight against so many Soul Demons alone? Those are Soul Demons, a kind of disgusting creature in the multi-universes that is very difficult to get rid of! But... since he dares to face them, he may really have a way to deal with them...’

So, Countess Xia Qiu and the others turned to fight the Cavalry of Death. A collision broke out between the two sides instantly. Although their numbers were fewer, their fighting prowess was extremely high. As a result, the battle quickly fell into a stalemate.

In midair, Bu Fang shook his hand. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok immediately appeared in front of him. Lately, he had been studying dark cuisine, and this was the perfect time for him to try out their power. Compared with stinky tofu, dark cuisine might be even more formidable. Perhaps, they were the perfect meal for these Soul Demons.

As the Soul Demons approached, Bu Fang began to cook. One herring after another was thrown into the air by him. He moved as fast as lightning and manipulated time, so he managed to complete a large quantity of dark cuisine in just a flash.

Under normal circumstances, Bu Fang did not like to manipulate time when he was cooking, for it would affect the quality of the ingredients and the taste of the dish. But this was an emergency.

Countless Stargazy Pies with canned herring as the main ingredient hovered around Bu Fang, with all the fish heads pointing at the sky, their eyes gleaming as if they were eager to... fight!

Bu Fang glanced over his shoulder at Foxy, who was curled up in Nethery's arms, and beckoned at her. The little fox's eyes were filled with the reflection of the countless Stargazy Pies around Bu Fang. The next moment, she rolled her eyes and pretended to faint in Nethery's arms.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He had thought of asking Foxy to swallow the Stargazy Pies and spit them out, just like the Soul Demon meatball. However, she played dead. So he could only do it himself.

The army of Soul Demons was getting closer and closer. Bu Fang floated in midair, his mental force surging and the Vermilion Robe fluttering. Then, he raised a finger, pointed it at the army, and slowly pushed it forward.

Rumble!

The Stargazy Pies shot out like flying saucers, emitting a pungent stench as they rushed toward the army of Soul Demons. In just a flash, they collided with the army!

After that, a scene that left everyone dumbfounded happened!

Chapter 1762: Wanna Learn About Death Spicy Strip?

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If one asked which was the strongest force under Cursed Goddess Soul, then the answer would surely be the army of Soul Demons. Compared with the Cavalry of Death and even the exiles of District D, the Soul Demons' advantages were too great. They were not only fearsome but also had strong defenses and were not easy to kill.

Why was the Soul Demon Universe able to reign supreme in the multi-universes for so many years? Why could it invade many universes and reduce them to ruins? Why was it able to devour the resources of other universes and kill the humans of other universes?

This was all because of the great strength of the Soul Demon army. It was the sharpest knife under the Great Soul Overlords, the most fearsome fighting force that served the supreme Soul God! Its terror made everyone tremble with fear!

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However, all these inherent ideas seemed to have been broken by Bu Fang today. This chef was merely a Saint of the Great Path, yet he was bold enough to face an army of Soul Demons alone. This was equivalent to courting death.

Soul laughed coldly in the sky. Soul Demons were her strongest trump card. What could a mere chef do to them? Facing tens of thousands of Soul Demons alone? Did he think he was the Queen of Curses?

Many nobles thought the same. They were amazed by the chef's miraculous means, but no one thought he could survive the attack of so many Soul Demons. In their opinion, Bu Fang's brazenness was simply stupid.

Evil, disgusting, and terrifying Soul Demons—including top Soul Demons, Numbered Soul Demons, and even Soul Overlords—all swooped down toward Bu Fang. He was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot with its forelegs!

Soon, however, something incredible happened. The chef actually cooked in front of the Soul Demons. In just a flash, countless dark dishes were flying around him.

They were very familiar with those dark dishes. After all, Bu Fang's reputation in Void City now was not unheard of. His dark cuisine had taken the breath away from many people. His Stargazy Pie, Eighteen Hell Curry, and Death Spicy Strip were all famous dishes.

However, they never thought that these dark dishes could be used as weapons against Soul Demons. If Soul Demons were so easy to deal with, why would they still exist in the multi-universes?

"Dark cuisine?"

Hovering in midair with her black dress fluttering in the wind, Soul narrowed her eyes slightly. She was surprised, but she was unconcerned.

The man with the hourglass, a Great Soul Overlord, gave Bu Fang an indifferent glance. Suddenly, he exclaimed under his breath as he thought of something. He remembered that the man who killed Pride Great Soul Overlord seemed to be a chef. He could not help but wonder if there was any connection between these two chefs?

The fall of Pride Great Soul Overlord had even caused a storm in the Soul Demon Universe. Once there were seven Great Soul Overlords, now only six were left. But

fortunately, Pride Great Soul Overlord had received the blessing of the Soul God, who was still sleeping, and was slowly recovering.

“They should not be the same chef. This chef’s strength is... too weak.”

The black-robed man shook his head and turned his attention to the battle. “The dog and the slutty man should not be someone from Void City. Their fighting prowess is equivalent to duke-level experts, and each of them can hold up an army. This makes them tricky to get rid of...”

Narrowing his eyes, the black-robed man lifted his hand and rubbed the hourglass. The next moment, his figure gradually blurred, then two clones emerged to either side of him. They looked exactly like him, but they did not have the hourglass.

A humming sound echoed out, and the clones disappeared. They left two streaks of shadow in the void, and the next moment, they appeared in front of Lord Dog and Er Ha.

Lord Dog’s fighting prowess was superb now. After all, he was a Heavengod of the Chaotic Universe, and he had recovered all his strength. With every slap, he managed to kill a large group of soldiers.

Er Ha was not weaker than Lord Dog. Together with his slutty fighting style, he managed to strike fear into his enemies’ hearts.

Marquis Lang Gu, who had transformed into a great monster, could not help but feel panic as he watched. He really could not seem to beat that fellow in terms of coquetry.

Suddenly, the void trembled, and Lord Dog and Er Ha were knocked flying back. They both squinted and found that a black-robed man had appeared in front of each of them. The clones stopped them and locked them in a fierce fight.

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Bu Fang lifted his head with a deep look in his eyes. A pungent stench permeated the air, so foul that the whole void seemed to be on the verge of collapsing. “Go.” He pointed out a finger. The next moment, the Stargazy Pies turned into shooting stars and sped away.

Those Soul Demons did not care about that. They only saw Bu Fang in their eyes, and they wanted to rip him into pieces.

With a rumbling sound, the torrent of Stargazy Pies collided with the army of Soul Demons. Countless pies spun in midair, with the eyes of the herring gleaming brilliantly.

Every Soul Demon was attracted. They twitched their noses. When the stench went into their nostrils, they found it extremely fragrant and tantalizing! Their eyes erupted with radiant light!

Impatiently, one of the Soul Demons caught a Stargazy Pie, then he reached out his claws and grabbed the fish head sticking out of the pie. With a jerk, he pulled out the herring, and the odor of the canned herring immediately poured forth.

“Oh... Oh...” Every Soul Demon moaned. “Dammit! How could it smell so... fragrant?!” They felt like their bones were melting.

Holding the herring by the tail, the Soul Demon put it into his mouth. The stench of the fish pulled out from the Stargazy Pie was almost as overwhelming as a nuclear bomb, but these Soul Demons showed no fear at all. Instead, they impatiently stuffed the herring into their mouths and swallowed it!

One Stargazy Pie after another was eaten. The Soul Demons ate so excitedly until they forgot that they were in a battle!

Down below in the restaurant, Xiao Ai and the others were struck dumb. The little girl, on the other hand, twitched her lips and said, “I knew it...”

After freezing for a moment, Xiao Ai jumped up with excitement. “Well done, Owner Bu! As long as the army of Soul Demons is held up, we’ll still have a chance!”

An astonished look also passed over Houtu’s face. It never occurred to her that Bu Fang’s dark cuisine would have this kind of effect. Could it be that food was the Soul Demon’s nemesis? No one had expected that. Soul Demons had conquered many universes, and this was the first time they met their nemesis.

Cursed Goddess Soul froze, and so were the nobles in the surroundings. The army of Soul Demons was stopped just like that? They were tempted by the food and stopped attacking?

“If he keeps cooking this Stargazy Pie, will these Soul Demons never attack?” murmured one of the nobles.

As if he could hear the noble, Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth and said lightly, “Keep cooking? Do these Soul Demons deserve it?”

After that, he put his hands behind his back and stood facing the army of the Soul Demons, his Vermilion Robe and his hair fluttering in the wind. He looked like a little sheep standing in front of a pack of hungry wolves. He lifted his hand and snapped his fingers.

“Explode.” Bu Fang’s indifferent voice rang out.

The Soul Demons who had eaten the Stargazy Pies froze in an instant. They looked up and roared. Their strange behavior startled many people. Suddenly, a Soul Overlord clutched his throat and growled furiously, his half-eaten pie falling from his hand.

In fact, not only was the Soul Overlord, but other Soul Demons also did the same. Every Soul Demon who had eaten the Stargazy Pie clutched their throat with both hands.

Then, as Bu Fang's voice rang out, the flesh of these Soul Demons exploded!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions engulfed the sky in an instant. Those Soul Demons' bodies swelled as crimson flames emerged from inside out. Their bodies burned, and their souls were incinerated by the divine flames and turned into ashes. The formidable army of Soul Demons was wiped out in just a flash!

The experts of Void City were all struck dumb—the scene gave them the creeps. That was an army of Soul Demons, a fearsome force which even the army of Void City might not be able to deal with! However, the chef had destroyed it with just a dish! He had used the Stargazy Pie to kill a large number of Soul Demons in just the blink of an eye! How was that even possible?!

Looking at those exploding and self-burning Soul Demons, some people who had taken part in the dark cuisine challenge felt chills run down their backs. They were afraid that they would suddenly blow up too! That food was really poisonous, huh?

It was as if he could sense the people's panic; Bu Fang smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, these dark dishes just specialize in restraining the Soul Demons."

Those words had put many people at ease. However, they were still worried. Who knew if Bu Fang tricked them? Nowadays, a chef's words simply could not be trusted!

There were simply too many Soul Demons. Even with the help of the Stargazy Pies, the Soul Demons at the rear still rushed out from the explosions, forming a black tie that swept across the sky.

Cursed Goddess Soul breathed a sigh of relief as the fear in her subsided. "It's nothing but a dish. The fearsomeness of Soul Demons is not what you could imagine!"

As her voice rang out, three Soul Overlords shot toward Bu Fang. Their goal was to interrupt Bu Fang and prevent him from cooking dark cuisine. Soul Demons were not stupid. They realized that Bu Fang's dark dishes seemed to have a deadly allure for them. To stop this, they just had to keep him from cooking!

The three Soul Overlords were equivalent to three Saints of the Great Path. If it was in the past, Bu Fang might find it tricky to deal with them. But the Bu Fang of today was no longer the Bu Fang of old, whether in terms of his strength or his cooking skill.

With a shake of his hand, three spicy strips emerged, all coated with chili sauce that looked like hellish fire!

“Hey, wanna learn about Death Spicy Strips?” As soon as he said that, Bu Fang threw out the three spicy strips, which streaked through the air and shoved into the three Soul Overlords’ mouths.

The eyes of the three Soul Overlords widened in an instant.

“Don’t bite!”

“Don’t eat it! We must hold back! We can’t eat human food!”

“Why does it smell so good?! But no matter how delicious it smells... We must not eat it!”

Their eyes were filled with horror. They struggled, trying their best not to eat the delicious spicy strip. Eventually, they failed to resist it. They closed up their big mouths and bit the spicy strips with their sharp teeth.

“Why is it so delicious?!”

“I can feel that my soul is soaring through the universe!”

“I seem to see His Excellency Soul God waving at me!”

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The three Soul Demons held the spicy strips and enjoyed them happily. Their resolute was shattered by the deliciousness of the Death Spicy Strips.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth lifted slightly. With a thought in his mind, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok emerged in front of him, then he pointed out a finger. The wok sped away and knocked the three Soul Overlords flying away.

A fire broke out, and the three Soul Overlords were turned into ashes. Three Soul Overlords, who were as strong as three Saints of the Great Path, were instantly killed! This stunned everyone, and Cursed Goddess Soul felt that she was slapped in the face.

“First, it’s Stargazy Pie... and what the hell is this spicy strip?!”

In the distance, Er Ha, who was fighting the black-robe man, went crazy! He knocked the clone flying away with a slap, and his eyes seemed to be spitting fire!

“I think I smell spicy strips?! Bu Fang young man, this king smells spicy strips!”

Er Ha turned a full circle in midair, kicked the black-robed man in the face, then swam slowly in the air in the direction of Bu Fang in a breaststroke.

“Bu Fang young man! This king knows you have spicy strips... Give this king spicy strips, and this king will accompany you... hehe!”

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. Marquis Lang Gu’s pupils constricted when he heard that. ‘Dammit! This fellow has outdone me once again!’

In midair, the Great Soul Overlord with the hourglass narrowed his eyes. His figure flickered, and in just a flash, he teleported in front of Bu Fang!

Chapter 1763: Troublemaker, You Will Be Stripped as an Example to Others

Something dark flashed in front of Bu Fang’s eyes. Squinting, he felt a cold aura envelop him. The black-robed man had appeared in front of him in just a flash.

In the distance, the army of Soul Demons had stopped advancing. It was as if the appearance of the black-robed man had frightened them. Some Soul Demons, who were drooling, hurriedly wiped their saliva with the back of their hands.

The black-robed man hovered in midair and looked down at Bu Fang, giving him unprecedented pressure and causing him to narrow his eyes.

“Holding off my army of tens of thousands of Soul Demons with food... A chef like you...” the man said, holding the hourglass in one hand. However, before he could finish, a figure arrived as fast as a shooting star.

Rumble!

After swimming for a long time, Er Ha finally arrived. He fell in the void and rushed forward, knocking the black-robed man flying away!

“Bu Fang young man! Spicy strips! Spicy strips! This king smells spicy strips! It’s a brand-new flavor! Why didn’t you find me when you have a new flavor?! As a loyal fan of spicy strips, this king feels sad for such poor treatment!” Er Ha grabbed Bu Fang’s shoulders and kept shaking them!

The black-robed man was somewhat dumbfounded at first, but when he finally steadied himself in midair, he flew into a rage. Who was he? He was a Great Soul Overlord of the Soul Demon Universe, who was second only to the Soul God! How dared that fellow knocked him away?!

“You’re courting death!” he said coldly. The next moment, he lifted his hand.

A monstrous sinful aura permeated the air as a thunderbolt fell from the sky and smote Er Ha with a resounding rumble. A loud crash rang out as he smashed into the ground, creating a large crater with a plume of smoke rising from the bottom.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief.

The next moment, the black-robed man pointed another at Bu Fang. With a flick of his finger, a dark thunderbolt of sin came smashing down.

The void around Bu Fang’s body distorted, and he dodged the thunderbolt. The lightning went straight into the crater where Er Ha had fallen into. A rumbling sound filled the air, accompanied by a miserable howl.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched, while the people in the surroundings did not know what to say. They thought the slutty fellow must be struck by karma. The great monster in the distance, Marquis Lang Gu, clapped excitedly and thought to himself, ‘That’s the price you have to pay for being sluttier than me!’

“The Law of Space...” muttered the black-robed man, squinting. At a glance, he recognized what Bu Fang had just used. The chef had used the Law of Space to transfer his sinful thunderbolt to somewhere else, which was a brilliant trick! “You come from the Chaotic Universe...” he said.

The Vermilion Robe fluttered as Bu Fang floated up into the air.

“A chef from the Chaotic Universe... You remind me of someone...” There seemed to be a terrifying aura swirling in the black-robed man’s scarlet eyes. “All chefs from the Chaotic Universe must die!”

All of a sudden, the black-robed man went berserk. It took everyone by surprise, and Bu Fang tensed up. He shook his hand and produced a Death Spicy Strip. The man was also a Soul Demon, so the spicy strip should be useful against him.

However, no sooner had the spicy strip appeared than a rumbling sound rang out, and the black-robed man, who had just come in front of Bu Fang, was knocked flying away once again, smashing into a building in the distance like a cannonball. The building trembled and collapsed in an instant!

“SPICY STRIP!”

Er Ha's hair stood on end. The Law of Life swirled around him, and he was unscathed! He stared at Bu Fang with excitement in his eyes.

Rubble fell. The black-robed man, who was knocked flying away, floated up from among the ruins in the distance with a boiling aura. "You... You are really courting death!"

He was knocked away once again, and he did not expect it at all. Most importantly, the man who was struck by his sinful thunderbolt was still alive. Heck, he was even unscathed!

"This fellow... Is he the Heavengod of Life?" The black-robed man really did not expect this. The Chaotic Universe, which was almost destroyed by the Soul God with one slap, had given birth to new Heavengods now.

Looking at Er Ha, who would go crazy if he did not get the spicy strip, Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He gave him the spicy strip. "Enjoy it..." Bu Fang said helplessly.

Er Ha took the half-meter-long spicy strip and slowly shoved it into his mouth, pulled it out, then pushed it in again. He kept repeating the same motions, which made many people turn their eyes to somewhere else!

"Wu! Wu! Wu!"

Death Spicy Strip was different from the previous spicy strips. Since it could be considered as dark cuisine, it was far from being comparable to those in the past. Er Ha's face turned red in a flash, and his lips became as swollen as two large fat sausages.

"Oh! It feels so good!" Er Ha's eyes were misty as he focused on enjoying the spicy strip.

In the distance, the corner of Master Zhen Yong's mouth twitched. That f*cking thing was Owner Bu's dark dish, the Death Spicy Strip, and he almost died from eating it! But... That fellow actually looked like he was enjoying it? If he was as composed as the slutty fellow, he would have long acquired the Chaotic Energy!

The black-robed man was ignored by the Heavengod of Life. He clenched his hand that was holding the hourglass until his knuckles turned white.

In the distance, Lord Dog's paw fell and slapped the black-robed man's clone on the head. It exploded with a bang. Although the clone's strength was strong, Lord Dog was Heavengod Time, and he was even stronger than Er Ha. A mere clone could not stop him.

Strutting his elegant cat-like steps, Lord Dog threw his paw at the black-robed man with the hourglass in hand. The paw grew larger and larger in the void and eventually blotted out the sky with the Law of Time swirling around it.

The black-robed man narrowed his eyes and flicked his finger. A dark thunderbolt immediately zigzagged toward Lord Dog's paw. A collision took place, and an explosion followed.

Bu Fang's figure flashed, and he pulled Er Ha aside.

"Soul Demons... Attack!"

A cold voice echoed through the air. The next moment, countless Soul Demons in the rear charged into the battlefield. Unlike before, they had learned their lesson this time. They split into three groups; one went for Bu Fang, while the other two joined the Cavalry of Death and the army of exiles.

With that, Master Zhen Yong, Viscount Ash, and the others faced a sudden increase in pressure. In fact, they even showed signs of defeat! After all, their strength was not considered strong.

Marquis Lang Gu, in his monster form, roared and killed one Soul Demon with every slap, perfectly demonstrating his savage nature.

With a mere thought in Bu Fang's mind, numerous Death Spicy Strips emerged, then shot toward the Soul Demons. Suddenly, Er Ha's eyes lit up, and he bellowed, "Spicy strips! They are mine! They are all mine!" He soared into the sky and flew toward the spicy strips.

Meanwhile, Lord Dog and the black-robed man were fighting. The man was a Great Soul Overlord, and Lord Dog did not like Great Soul Overlords at all. Or rather, he did not like any Soul Demons. If the Soul God had not nearly destroyed the Chaos Space with a slap, they, the Heavengods, would not have fallen into transmigration.

"The Heavengod of Time?"

The black-robed man did not expect to meet two Heavengods in Void City. The existence of Heavengods, who were no weaker than Great Soul Overlords, really shocked him. He thought the Chaotic Universe was falling into ruin, but now it seemed he was wrong. The whole Soul Demon Universe was wrong!

"Are these two Heavengods here to help the Chaotic Universe's Cursed Goddess?"

The black-robed man rushed up the sky and engaged Lord Dog in a fierce fight. The power of sin and the power of Law kept colliding, causing explosions and loud rumbling noises!

Er Ha was addicted to spicy strips and could not stop himself. Bu Fang was facing an army of Soul Demons alone, while the others had fallen into a disadvantageous position. The situation of the battle was reversed!

In midair, Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe fluttered as he flew toward the enemy. He had unleashed the five supreme Laws of the Universe, while dark dishes floated around him. Dark cuisine was the simplest and most effective way to deal with Soul Demons.

He moved through the army of Soul Demons. Wherever he passed, every Soul Demon burst into flames. They simply could not resist the deliciousness of dark cuisine.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Bu Fang's figure streaked across the void like a shooting star, leaving all the Soul Demons behind him to explode into pieces. It was a shocking scene. The nobles of Void City sucked in their breath as they watched.

In the sky, Cursed Goddess Soul's face turned livid. However, she did not panic. She knew it would take Bu Fang some time to deal with so many Soul Demons, and she had enough time to do many things.

She turned to look at Nethery, who was in the restaurant. 'Isn't this chef trying to help Nethery? If she's dead, surely he'll be distracted... By that time, no one will be able to stop me!'

Soul turned to Pi Dong and Pi Xi, the twin brothers standing at her side, and said, "Come with me." The brothers, fully clad in armor, focused their eyes and nodded. She then lifted her hand and pointed at the restaurant with her long, fair finger.

"Let's kill those two Cursed Goddesses..." Soul said in a confident voice.

The brothers' eyes lit up.

At this moment, the opposing defenders were all out, leaving only the two Cursed Goddesses in the restaurant. Nethery's strength was merely at the level of a mid-stage Saint of the Great Path. As for Houtu, she was already wounded and could no longer pose any threat to Soul.

This was the perfect opportunity for her to strike! Soul grinned. In her hand, she clutched a black orb with the power of sin swirling inside. The next moment, they sped forward at the same time, turning into three black shooting stars and heading straight toward the restaurant. Their goals were Nethery and Houtu!

Bu Fang smashed two Stargazy Pies on the faces of two Soul Overlords. At this moment, from the corners of his eyes, he saw Soul and the twin brothers rush toward the restaurant. A faint smile brushed his lips.

Marquis Lang Gu roared, while the expressions of Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong changed dramatically. If the two Cursed Goddesses were wounded, then everything they did would be in vain.

Countess Xia Qiu, Countess Aitang, and Countess Luming were held up by some experts, so they could not spare a hand to help. A look of worry flashed in Countess Xia Qiu's eyes. What should they do?

Er Ha focused his eyes and stopped sucking his spicy strip. Then, he kicked the ground and hurled himself toward the restaurant. The spicy strip was delicious, but he knew what the priority was.

The twin brothers landed on the ground with a crash, aimed their black bow at Houtu, and pulled the bowstring to its maximum length.

Houtu squinted and pointed her Bow of Bliss at the black bow.

Soul, on the other hand, had landed as well. As someone who had stepped into the realm of Chaotic Saints, her fighting prowess was superb. The power of sin poured out of her black orb and went to wrap up Nethery.

"DIE!"

Cursed Goddess Soul and the twin brothers cried out in unison.

With a twang, the brothers' arrow was unleashed. Suddenly, Er Ha appeared in front of them, and the arrow pierced him, forcing him to take two steps backward.

"Beauty... I'm here. Don't be afraid," Er Ha said in a deep voice as he glanced over his shoulder at Houtu with a spicy strip dangling from his lips.

Houtu tried to hold back her fingers, but it was too late. Her arrow flew out in the next moment, piercing Er Ha.

1

"I..."

...

Xiao Ai came in front of Nethery with a resolute look in her eyes, while Foxy, who pretended to be dead in Nethery's arms, also jumped up.

"Your Excellency, you should leave now!"

“Leave? You can’t leave now... All of you will stay,” Soul said indifferently. Suddenly, she focused her eyes and looked into the back of the restaurant.

“Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others.” A mechanical voice rang out from the kitchen, followed by a purple energy beam.

1

Soul gasped. The next moment, a huge palm appeared in front of her, grabbed her head, and pushed her hard to the floor!

Chapter 1764: The Hourglass of Time and Space

Cursed Goddess Soul never expected another expert in the restaurant. When the huge palm appeared, she had subconsciously tried to avoid it, and the black orb in her hand had unleashed energy to defend her.

However, the palm easily broke her energy defense and slapped her in the face, then pushed her to the floor! The rude behavior was like a hot-tempered beast!

The restaurant’s floor was extremely hard, and Soul felt her head reel. She could even feel her nose being crushed. She was a Chaotic Saint. Even the explosion of a star might not hurt her. But at this moment, she was wounded by the floor of a restaurant.

“Whitey! No! No! Lord Whitey!”

Xiao Ai was already despairing. She had thought that she was about to die, for Cursed Goddess Soul’s aura was too terrifying, and it scared her more than those Soul Demons. However, all the crisis had disappeared now!

Whitey’s appearance made Xiao Ai so excited that her heart almost jumped out of her throat. She vowed that from this day on, she was Whitey’s biggest fan!

Nethery smiled faintly. She knew that she was safe in Bu Fang’s restaurant. Soul was a fool for trying to attack her here. Foxy also put down her guards, and her fur fell back down as she burped.

The little fox’s eyes turned from side to side, gleaming goldenly. The next moment, she jumped out of Nethery’s arms and landed on Shrimpy’s shoulder. Together, they shot whistling out of the restaurant.

Once outside, the bubble Shrimpy was spitting burst, then its body began to grow larger and larger. Eventually, it turned as huge as the black dragon. Standing on its back, Foxy looked almost like a tiny dot.

The next moment, Foxy's body turned blood-red, and her nine tails were wagging, lashing at the void. She fixed her eyes at the army in the distance. Energy gathered in her throat, then she opened her mouth and let out a shrill scream. Shafts of golden light broke out from between her jaws.

"Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da..."

1

Blue light flashed, and golden streamers shot forth at great speed, arcing through the void toward the army in the distance.

A Soul Demon, with his mouth wide open, was closing in on Viscount Ash. However, before he could attack, a golden Soul Demon meatball hit him and exploded, blowing his upper body into pieces.

A strong wind kicked up, causing Viscount Ash's clothes to keep fluttering. Dumbstruck, she turned to look at the colossal mantis shrimp and the little fox standing on its back.

'They're also strong?! Is that restaurant the home for... freaks?' thought Viscount Ash. 'The chef can suppress an army of Soul Demons alone, his metal puppet subdued Cursed Goddess Soul with just one move, and now... even the pets are so freakishly fearsome? Who said Her Excellency Soul is weak?! This kind of force is incredibly formidable!'

1

Countess Xia Qiu burst out laughing. She stood on the head of the black dragon, who breathed flames and incinerated the exiles! The situation of the battle seemed to have reversed now. Foxy kept spitting Soul Demon meatballs, and the terrifying firepower managed to suppress and hold up Cursed Goddess Soul's army.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in front of the restaurant was somewhat awkward.

"This king has blocked an arrow for you with his body... Why did you put an arrow into this king's buttock?" Er Ha said with a bleak look on his face as he stared at Houtu.

Houtu looked a little embarrassed. She did not expect Er Ha to stop the arrow with his flesh. In any case, it was her fault for releasing her arrow after seeing that. But it was not entirely her fault. The guy was too slutty, and it scared her. 'I won't take the blame for this one...' Houtu thought to herself.

Er Ha pulled the arrow out of his butt. Then, he turned to the twin brothers in the distance, pointed the black arrow in his chest with a hand, and said, "Why are you two so naughty? You shot my heart with an arrow... Are you secretly in love with me?"

Pi Dong and Pi Xi looked at each other and frowned. "Ignore this guy... Let's finish her as quickly as possible!" Pi Dong said. Then, the brothers bolted out at the same time. As they charged forward, Pi Dong held the bow, while Pi Xi notched an arrow on the bowstring and pulled.

Er Ha arched his brows.

With a twang, another black arrow was unleashed. It tore through the air, wrapped up in powerful air currents as it shot forward at great speed. The arrowhead seemed to be expanding, the shaft shivering, while there seemed to be a vague sonic boom.

The arrow tried to move around Er Ha and went straight at Houtu. She frowned and notched an arrow. Suddenly, she was stunned again, and then she heard the wet sound of the arrowhead going into the flesh. Looking at Er Ha, who had his back to her, Houtu did not know what to say anymore.

The arrow went into Er Ha's chest again. "Beauty, I'm not mad that you just shot me in the butt... But you must not do it again this time!" he said with a serious tone.

Houtu was speechless. She could not help but wonder if this guy was an idiot?

The twin brothers were stunned. This was the first time they had seen such a shameless person. How could he flirt with a girl in this situation? "Shoot him to death!" Pi Dong said, gnashing his teeth.

1

They shot three arrows in a row, each with the terrifying power of piercing through the star! Wasn't that slutty guy good at blocking their arrows? Wasn't his body very strong? He could keep stopping the arrows! They would like to see how many arrows he could take!

Er Ha stood where he was, his body trembling as he sucked the spicy strip calmly. Occasionally, he twisted his waist to catch the arrows the brother had missed him. Before long, Pi Dong and Pi Xi were panting, and Er Ha's body was already full of arrows.

"What the f*ck..."

Pi Dong was fuming. He could not understand why their arrows could not kill the guy! Meanwhile, the corner of Houtu's mouth was twitching. She had never seen such a slutty man before.

“Brothers, you have shot a total of three hundred and twenty-six arrows, and a hundred of them struck my heart... Tell me, are you in love with me?” Er Ha said in a deep voice with the spicy strip dangling from between his lips.

“Elder Brother, I can’t stand this anymore!” Pi Xi bellowed, his face livid. His curse power erupted as he took a step forward, turned into a stream of light, and rushed toward Er Ha.

They were no match for Er Ha when it came to shamelessness!

Er Ha focused his eyes. The Law of Life flowed through him, and the arrows that were stuck in his body all jumped out and flew away.

Pi Dong and Pi Xi gave up on using arrows and chose to fight Er Ha hand-to-hand. However, this might be the worst decision they had made. Er Ha was the Heavengod of Life, the equivalent of a duke-level expert. They were no match for him.

Bam!

Holding the spicy strip between his lips, Er Ha kicked Pi Dong and knocked him flying away. Then, he pinned Pi Xi against the wall of the restaurant with his palm.

“Would you be so naughty again?” Er Ha asked in a gloomy voice.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past Er Ha’s face, slightly lifting his hair. His pupils constricted. The next moment, he found that Pi Xi’s head was pierced through by an arrow.

Still pinned against the wall by Er Ha, Pi Xi’s eyes were filled with resentment before dying. A few moments later, his soul floated out of his flesh. At this moment, Houtu notched another arrow, pulled the bowstring, and let loose. The arrow pierced the soul and blew it apart.

A Chaotic Saint had fallen!

Er Ha stood transfixed like a bale of wood. ‘This woman is actually so... fierce?!’

Houtu’s face was indifferent as she waved her Bow of Bliss at Er Ha.

In the distance, Pi Dong pushed to his feet. His eyes turned scarlet in an instant. He and his brother could only fight a marquis when they joined their forces. When they were separated, their strength was only at the level of the average Chaotic Saint.

The anger in his eyes was erupting when someone struck him bodily. It was Cursed Goddess Soul, and she was struggling to her feet after landing. Her hair was disheveled, and blood was trickling down from the corners of her mouth.

“Your Excellency Soul...” Pi Dong’s eyes were bloodshot with grief and fury.

“We’ve miscalculated... Retreat!” Soul said.

Whitey’s purple eyes were flashing as it walked out, striking fear into Soul’s heart with every step. Her curse power erupted, and she tried to rush out of the restaurant. However, a huge palm suddenly emerged, caught her leg, and lifted her. The next moment, she was smashed onto the restaurant wall. She grunted.

In Whitey’s realm where no magic power could be used, she was completely defenseless. “Dammit!” Soul’s anger surged.

The little girl sat in a chair, dangling her fair legs. Her eyes seemed to gleam as she watched Whitey beat Soul with crushing strength. In another corner, Xiao Ai clapped her hands excitedly, while Nethery watched nonchalantly.

“Release Her Excellency Soul!”

Pi Dong choked back the grief and pain in him and hurled himself at Soul. However, he was swatted by Whitey and smashed onto the wall as well.

In midair, Soul’s eyes were filled with a savage look as she was being repeatedly smashed at the wall by Whitey. Suddenly, she felt a shock of cold because she saw that in the distance, Houtu had notched an arrow on the Bow of Bliss, aiming at her.

She screamed, struggled, and managed to slip out of Whitey’s huge palm, falling to the ground. Meanwhile, a piercing whistle rang out as the arrow left the bow and came at her. Without hesitation, she jumped to her feet and rushed out of the restaurant. Pi Dong followed, and so did the arrow.

“Dammit! This divine artifact of the Primitive Universe is indeed tricky to get rid of!”

Cursed Goddess Soul rolled her eyes, and the black orb emerged in her hand. She could not use it when facing Whitey, but now that she had escaped the puppet’s realm, she could finally use it again. Black energy poured out of the black orb and wrapped up the arrow, corroding and disintegrating it completely.

Pi Dong and Soul fled the restaurant in panic. Hovering in midair, their faces were livid. They had wanted to sneak attack, but in the end, not only did they fail, but Pi Xi was also killed.

Soul glanced over her shoulder and found that the battle had come to a stalemate. With the support of Foxy’s suppressing firepower, the army could not break through the line of defense. “Dammit!” Her eyes were icy cold.

Rumble!

The last Soul Demon was engulfed by a scarlet flame. Bu Fang shook his hands, swept his clothes, and breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he turned to look at Cursed Goddess Soul.

“As I said, I can defeat an army by myself. Do you believe it now?”

Soul’s eyes were cold, her hair disheveled. Bu Fang’s words made her face look very ugly. Suddenly, she laughed. “Do you think you have a chance to turn the tide?”

In the distance, the black-robed man knocked Lord Dog flying away with a blow. Holding the Hourglass of Time and Space, he emerged behind Soul in a flash.

Soul glanced at him and said, “Gluttony Great Soul Overlord... Do it now!”

The black-robed man nodded.

Lord Dog hovered at Bu Fang’s side. The situation reached a stalemate. Everyone was staring at Cursed Goddess Soul in the distance with a grave look.

The next moment, the black-robed man focused his scarlet eyes and lifted the hourglass in his hand. All the golden sand in the upper glass bulb had finally flowed to the lower bulb. When the last grain of sand fell, the hourglass suddenly erupted with radiant light, which tore the spatial barrier of Void City!

Rumble!

A terrifying wave of sinful power erupted from the Hourglass of Space and Time, sweeping out in all directions. Amid the radiant light, a rift was torn open in the void, which was filled with the eerie power of sin. A pair of huge palms grabbed the edges of the rift and... ripped it even larger!

The next moment, two Great Soul Overlords jumped out of the rift! Behind them was an army of countless Soul Demons, who were finely armed and armored. Judging from their mighty aura, they were from the Soul Demon Universe!

The detonation of the Hourglass of Time and Space had brought in an army of Soul Demons from the Soul Demon Universe! It was a genuine Soul Demon Army!

Chapter 1765: The Army of One Hundred Thousand Soul Demons

The hourglass distorted space and time and opened up a huge tunnel connecting to the Soul Demon Universe. An army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons had been waiting on the other side of the tunnel.

The people present all sucked in their breath. This time, no matter who they were, everyone was frightened. The nobles of Void City, on the other hand, were terrified. They supported Cursed Goddess Soul, but now it seemed that their support had brought them a disaster.

How could she bring an army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons into Void City? Was she out of her mind? Why did she do this? It would be fine if she only gathered the Soul Demons who were banished here, but bringing in an army from the Soul Demon Universe... She would put the city in a hopeless position!

"This is now allowed, Your Excellency Soul!"

"You will be punished by the Queen for doing this!"

"Please think twice, Your Excellency!"

The nobles' eyes widened with dissatisfaction and fear. They supported Soul, but they did not want Void City to fall into ruins.

In midair, the wretched Cursed Goddess Soul's eyes were cold and emotionless as she glanced nonchalantly at the crowd. Stop all this? Impossible... She had paid too much for all this, so there was no turning back.

The monstrous power of sin was released from the space-time tunnel. At this moment, the black-robed man burst out laughing, and he fully unleashed his Great Soul Overlord aura. He had been holding it for a long time, and now he finally could unleash it.

Two Great Soul Overlords emerged from the tunnel at the same time. Together with him, the sinful power of the three Great Soul Overlords almost enveloped the whole Void City.

Countless people trembled with fear, while Xiao Ai stood transfixed like a bale of wood, her eyes filled with despair. What was going on? Was this the end of Void City?

Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong had lost all hope, and their men had long since given up resistance. How were they going to fight? They were outnumbered from the start, and now they had to fight against an army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons. The strength of the two sides was simply not on the same level!

Bu Fang landed in front of the restaurant with a serious look on his face. Lord Dog, Er Ha, Marquis Lang Gu in his human form, Countess Xia Qiu, and the others had also gathered there, their faces grave.

Even Bu Fang could not help but suck in a cold breath as he looked at the army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons. This was an army from the Soul Demon Universe, and the battle formation was even more terrifying than those Soul Demons who had invaded the Chaotic Universe.

At the very least, the Chaotic Universe could assemble an army to resist at that time, but the army of Void City was under Soul's control.

Bu Fang felt the situation was tricky to solve. Even the System's teleportation array could not teleport an army across such a great distance, yet the hourglass had done it. This was indeed terrifying.

The faces of Lord Dog and Er Ha were unsightly as well. "The situation doesn't look too... good." Er Ha smacked his lips. "We've got all those who can fight on our side here, haven't we?" he said, sucking the spicy strip.

Houtu, standing beside him, nodded. Her face was grave, too. The number of people on both sides was completely disproportionate. These people in front of the restaurant were not enough to stand up to the enemy.

In the battle just now, most of the men who served Viscount Ash and Master Zhen Yong had died, and those who survived were all wounded. It was impossible for them to form an effective line of defense.

What should they do? This was the question that hung over everyone's mind.

Bu Fang was also clueless. Dark cuisine could restrain Soul Demons, yes, but he was facing one hundred thousand Soul Demons at the same time. All they had to do was spit out a mouthful of saliva each to drown him.

"Where is the Queen of Curses?" Bu Fang could not help but turn to Marquis Lang Gu and the others. "Void City is about to be reduced to ruins. Why is she still hiding?"

Marquis Lang Gu and the others shook their heads. Apparently, they also did not know why the Queen had not shown up yet.

A rumbling sound filled the air as the army was closing in. Finally, countless figures poured out of the space-time tunnel, turning the vast empty sky black in an instant. The army of Soul Demons stood behind Cursed Goddess Soul, exuding an extremely oppressive aura!

"Haha! Glutton, it seems that you really can't do anything!"

"You still need us to help you... Well, I've long hated this little Void City for a long time!"

Two gruff voices rang out. The two Great Soul Overlords did not wrap themselves in black robes. One of them was slim, with green skin and a pair of snail-like tentacles on his head that were wriggling gently.

They were Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord! Joining Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, who was wrapped in a black robe, three of the seven Great Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe were here!

Every Great Soul Overlord was not weaker than a duke-level expert. Together with the army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons, Void City was as fragile as a piece of tofu!

“Now that you are here, let’s get things done. I’ve waited a very long time for the hourglass to complete its cycle... Don’t disappoint me,” Gluttony Great Soul Overlord said lightly.

Greed Great Soul Overlord was not the same as Envy Great Soul Overlord, who was as thin as a bamboo pole. He looked like a giant scorpion, and every strand of his hair stood up like a scorpion tail, giving him a ferocious appearance.

“Hehe... Hey, isn’t that Soul? Has she not yet sat on the throne of Void City?” said Envy Great Soul Overlord.

Greed Great Soul Overlord sneered. “I’ve long said that this girl is useless, and it’s better for us to directly attack here...”

Soul glanced at the two Great Soul Overlords, her face livid. They did not seem to take her seriously at all. Suddenly, the black energy orb emerged from her hand. The moment it appeared, the few Great Soul Overlords dared not continue to be so rude. Wrapped in the power of the Seven Sins, the energy orb seemed to be a symbol of status.

“I didn’t summon you here for a chat... Now, flatten that restaurant for me!” Soul said coldly as she lifted her hand and pointed at the restaurant underneath.

All the Soul Demons fixed their eyes on the restaurant.

“A restaurant? There’s a restaurant in Void City? Is this some kind of joke?”

“Well... I don’t find it surprising, though. If the Queen of Curses can still stir up trouble, she wouldn’t let you Cursed Goddesses fight each other for the throne, and there wouldn’t be a chance for us Soul Demons to be here.”

Envy Great Soul Overlord smiled evilly. The next moment, he sped forward, turned into a beam of black light, and then hovered in the sky over the restaurant.

"I love to flatten restaurants!" He burst out laughing. A mighty force erupted from inside his skinny body as he stomped his foot toward the restaurant. He wanted to reduce it to ruins with just one blow!

A vast amount of sinful power spread from under the foot, causing the bodies of some of Viscount Ash's men to explode. Even Saints of the Great Path could not withstand the power of the foot.

Lord Dog focused his eyes and casually threw his paw at the sky. A rumbling sound echoed out as the paw collided with the descending foot. The Law of Time tangled the power of envy, and they kept obliterating each other.

"Oh? The Law of Time? You're a Havengod of the Chaotic Universe? How did a Havengod turn into a dog?" Envy Great Soul Overlord was shocked when his move was blocked.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. He asked the people scattered outside to hide inside the restaurant, and he also called those wandering souls into the restaurant.

Based on what the two Great Soul Overlords said, something might have happened to the Queen of Curses. Otherwise, why had she not shown up yet when such a major incident was taking place in her city?

What was happening now was treacherous. According to the Queen's temper, she should have slaughtered the entire Soul Demon Army. However, the army of Void City was under Soul's control. Those people were exiles from other universes, so it was impossible to ask them to switch to Bu Fang's side for the sake of protecting Void City.

In this battle, Bu Fang's side was in a completely disadvantageous position. Cursed Goddess Soul, on the other hand, had the perfect advantageous position. She would not lose even if she wished. The combination of Nethery and Houtu was no match for her at all.

...

The realm enveloping the front of the Queen of Curses' palace shattered with a loud noise. Duchess Tianlian retreated several steps in a row, coughing blood. There was a piteous look in her eyes.

The moment the realm was broken, the monstrous power of sin immediately rushed into the perception of the three dukes. The expressions of Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan changed drastically.

That aura and so much power of sin...

“Look what you’ve done, Tianlian!” Duchess Nightmare was a hot-tempered person, so she bellowed directly. She was too lazy to say anything else. Instead, she stomped the ground and soared into the sky in an instant, turned into a plume of black fog and flew toward the exit.

Duchess Yunlan gave Duchess Tianlian a disappointed look, shook her head, then turned into a stream of light and sped away as well.

In front of the Queen of Curses’ palace, Duchess Tianlian stumbled and sat down. Her face was filled with sorrow. A while later, she breathed a long sigh, got up, glanced over her shoulder at the tightly closed palace, then at the dark sky in the distance. Gradually, a look of determination appeared in her gaze.

...

Envy Great Soul Overlord and Lord Dog began to fight each other in the sky. A Great Soul Overlord fought against a modern-day Heavengod—this was a clash of the top fighting power of two universes!

The Soul Demon Universe was extremely formidable, while the Chaotic Universe was falling behind. However, the battle shook the heavens and earth!

The more they fought, the more violent they became. Eventually, they rushed through the clouds, went into the starry sky, and continued their battle there, raining blows that could destroy the world at each other.

Caught between the two mighty experts, countless stars were reduced to ruins. Fortunately, all the stars in the universe where Void City was located were dead.

Envy Great Soul Overlord had made his move, so Greed Great Soul Overlord also had to strike. Surrounding himself in the terrifying power of sin, he bolted forward. Suddenly, a huge scorpion tail fell from the sky to smash the restaurant. If it hit, half of Void City might be shattered!

“Hey, beauty, I’ll be right back. Wait for me here.” Er Ha turned and looked at Houtu. He did not mind that she rolled her eyes at him. After that, he turned, held the spicy strip between his lips, and rushed out of the restaurant, heading straight toward the scorpion tail.

“Come! Grandson Soul Overlord! Your Grandpa Er Ha is here!” Er Ha roared. The next moment, the scorpion tail smashed him and knocked him to the ground.

Everyone was stunned speechless.

Greed Great Soul Overlord narrowed his eyes. Did someone try to stop him just now? Suddenly, his pupils constricted as he found that someone actually lifted the scorpion tail!

Er Ha lurched to his feet while grabbing the huge scorpion tail. Then, a mighty force erupted from his arms. A loud crash echoed out as he crushed the tail with brute force!

Sucking the spicy strip, he shot at Greed Great Soul Overlord and soon locked the latter in a fierce fight in midair. The Law of Life was very holy, but why did it not reflect in Er Ha's behavior?

1

Cursed Goddess Soul's eyes turned cold when she saw the two Great Soul Overlords were held up by her enemy. Suddenly, she raised the black orb in her hand and cried out, "Listen up, my loyal subjects! Attack and...flatten that restaurant!"

At her order, the army of Soul Demons moved out. A rumbling sound filled the air as countless Soul Demons shot toward the restaurant, each unleashing endless power! It was as if they could flatten the restaurant in just a flash!

"Stop it!" Suddenly, two loud cries echoed out at the same time. Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan were finally here!

Chapter 1766: Cook With Ten Thousand Woks!

The dukes had arrived! In Void City, dukes were the strongest fighting force under the Queen of Curses! Their appearance made many people hiding in the restaurant breathe sighs of relief.

Nethery and Houtu did the same. They were much relieved to see Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan. With the addition of the two dukes, their high-end combat power crushed their opponent a little bit. Now, they could fight.

The Soul Demons' charge was not something that the dukes' roars could stop. A duke's words might be useful to the nobles of Void City, but they were like a gust of wind passing beside these Soul Demons' ears.

Bu Fang got the crowd into the restaurant. Then, the Soul Demons' attacks rained down and smashed the building as if to crush it into rubble. However, the people were stunned the next instant.

No matter how those Soul Demons attacked, they could not even make the restaurant shake. It was as though the building was made of a huge rock.

Those nobles of Void City looked shocked as if they had just seen ghosts, while the people in the restaurant, who were on the verge of giving up, widened their eyes in amazement.

“We’re... fine?” Xiao Ai patted her flat chest and said with a lingering fear in her heart.

Outside the restaurant, the Soul Demons were growling and hissing. Some of them opened their mouths, which were filled with disgusting slime.

Bu Fang was calm—he had expected this. The restaurant’s defense was invincible, and no one could destroy anything in it. However, he was not someone who would bear the loss in silence.

He opened the restaurant door, put his hands behind him, and stepped out. Whitey followed. Suddenly, a Soul Demon leaped at him, roaring. Whitey threw out its huge palm, slapped the Soul Demon on the head, and crushed his head. The Soul Demon’s soul tried to flee, but it was devoured by Whitey. The purple-eyed puppet was extremely fearsome.

The restaurant door closed again with a crash. The people inside could only lean at the windows to watch the battle outside.

In the sky, Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan breathed sighs of relief when they saw this. Then, their eyes grew sharper.

A sword emerged in Duchess Nightmare’s hand, which slashed out and seemed to hack the void in half. A bright sword light swept out and cut thousands of Soul Demons in half.

Duchess Yunlan also made a move with a cold face. She lifted her hand. Icy needles emerged, and with a flick of her finger, they flew whistling out in all directions. Wrapped in the curse power, the needles pierced numerous Soul Demons and corroded them, turning them into puddles of gore.

Bu Fang and Whitey charged as well. Holding its spear, Whitey looked like a peerless God of Slaughter, claiming the life of a Soul Demon with every swing, and the energy beams shot out from its palm were making countless Soul Demons disappear!

Bu Fang held the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and killed one Soul Demon with every swat, too. The wok had the divine fire attached to it, which possessed mighty burning power that would incinerate the Soul Demons into ashes!

The two of them cut a bloody path in front of the restaurant. The army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons was forced back by Bu Fang and the others!

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord narrowed his eyes. He took a step forward and went up to face the two dukes. He just needed to hold them up. When Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord could spare their hands, these two dukes would definitely be finished!

In the distance, Lord Dog and Envy Great Soul Overlord fought fiercely. However, the Great Soul Overlord seemed stronger and was showing signs of suppressing Lord Dog. The same thing happened to Er Ha. He was almost overwhelmed by Greed Great Soul Overlord, so this was not good news for Void City.

Bu Fang hovered in midair, facing the great army. Although the Soul Demons' numbers were many, he was not without a way. He took a deep breath and asked Whitey to hold them back for a while.

A humming sound rang out as he rotated his spirit sea to its maximum speed and unleashed his mental force, enveloping almost the whole Void City. He made the Black Turtle Constellation Wok float in front of him. The next moment, the wok trembled as his mental force struck it like a hammer, causing it to multiply—one turned into two, then four, then ten thousand!

In just the blink of an eye, countless Black Turtle Constellation Woks emerged and hovered around Bu Fang. Since there were so many Soul Demons, he would deal with them with even more dark dishes!

It was quite possible for Bu Fang to cook ten thousand dark dishes at the same time. Of course, it would be a challenge for him. After all, cooking every dish required careful calculation and mental force. Cooking ten thousand dark dishes at the same time would stress him greatly.

Cursed Goddess Soul saw the many woks in the sky, but she had no idea what Bu Fang was trying to do. "Kill that chef!" she said coldly.

At her order, a Soul Overlord who had just stepped into the level of Chaotic Saints, as well as several ordinary Soul Overlords, rushed out of the army. For Soul Demons, any universe could produce Soul Overlords. Therefore, they had many Soul Overlords. After all, they had invaded countless universes.

Rumble!

Whitey's energy beam pierced through the air and ripped a Soul Overlord apart, then it fought the group of Soul Demons in midair, punching with its huge fists. The ordinary Overlords were all crushed by it. As for the Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord, he kept exchanging blows with Whitey, their fight shaking the void.

Bu Fang's movements were exaggerated, and they attracted the attention of many Soul Demons. Many people in the restaurant were amazed as well.

"Is Owner Bu going to... cook with ten thousand woks at the same time?!" Xiao Ai cried out in shock.

People widened their eyes. The scene of cooking ten thousand dishes at the same time was simply too... spectacular!

Bu Fang closed his eyes. His mental force swept out like a storm, while ingredients floated in midair, facing the army of Soul Demons in the distance. With a thought in his mind, his mental force cut every ingredient, and he began to cook.

The pressure was tremendous. Even though he was a Heavengod, it was still not easy for him to control ten thousand ingredients, all of which were of high grade, at the same time. He was only halfway through cooking when he started gasping for air.

In the distance, Cursed Goddess Soul's pupils constricted. She seemed to remember the trick Bu Fang used to wipe out the army of Soul Demons just now. The bowls of strange dark cuisine really seemed to be able to suppress the army of Soul Demons!

"Quick! Kill that chef! Kill him now!" Soul bellowed. She could not let Bu Fang finish cooking those dishes.

The Soul Demons poured forth, turning into a torrent as they rushed toward Bu Fang. Bu Fang's expression remained unchanged as he continued cooking. A plume of hot steam was rising from every wok.

Stimulated by the shocking scene, the experts in the restaurant rushed out, soared into the sky, and came before Bu Fang to face those Soul Demons. However, the moment they collided, they felt as if they were being suppressed by a giant mountain, and they gasped for breath.

Lord Dog and Er Ha were also pinned down by their opponents and could hardly move. The situation of the battle seemed to have turned for the worse for them. Perhaps Bu Fang's dishes could turn the tide.

Whitey hovered in front of Bu Fang with the spear in its hand. Alone, it held up hundreds to thousands of Soul Demons, becoming Bu Fang's strongest shield.

A rumbling sound filled the air as hot steam billowed into the sky. Bu Fang's eyes were shot with blood. At this moment, he realized that he did not have enough mental force. But that did not matter, for he was almost done.

A faint noise echoed out of every wok. Then, as hot steam surged, one Stargazy Pie after another jumped out of the woks. The herring in the pies all widened their eyes and looked ready to fight.

Bu Fang's face was pale. Cooking ten thousand dishes at the same time was a huge drain on him. After all, the dish was not cooked with ordinary ingredients.

Every ingredient he had used was filled with divine power and spiritual energy, so a careless mistake would cause an explosion. And if one dish exploded, it would turn into a chain of explosions! But fortunately, everything was done now.

Bu Fang threw out his arms. At the gesture, the Stargazy Pies sped forward and flew whistling at the Soul Demons! The experts, who were fighting with the Soul Demons and had been wounded, watched, and their eyes lit up.

An absolute advantage was formed as soon as the Stargazy Pies entered the battlefield. Although these Soul Demons were from the Soul Demon Universe, they were still... Soul Demons. They were attracted instantly, and they all swooped at the Stargazy Pies.

The experts of Void City felt that they were under much less pressure, if not any more. Marquis Lang Gu, on the other hand, was surrounded by the power of sin as a result of being bit and clawed by the Soul Demons. But even he widened his eyes and watched.

Rumble!

The scarlet divine flames spread and filled the vault of heaven in an instant as the Soul Demons' bodies began to burn. Whitey's purple eyes flashed. It kept raining blows at them, crushing these burning Soul Demons into ashes while sucking all the souls that tried to flee the battlefield into its mouth.

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief. For him, the pressure of throwing ten thousand Stargazy Pies at once was enormous. However, it was not over yet.

He mustered his mental force again, which swept out like a storm. The next moment, bowls of Eighteen Curry Hell left the woks, flew into the battlefield, and hit the face of every Soul Demon.

After that, numerous Death Spicy Strips jumped out of the woks, shot whistling through the air like arrows, and pierced one Soul Demon after another, causing them to burst apart!

Bu Fang gasped for breath. This was the first time he felt so tired. What he had done had almost depleted his spirit sea. It was only after producing an oyster pancake and stuffing it into his mouth did he feel better.

Rumble!

In the distance, Envy Great Soul Overlord's paw fell and pushed Lord Dog to the ground. With a crash, a huge paw print emerged on the ground of Void City, while countless cracks spread rapidly!

Er Ha, on the other hand, was pierced by numerous scorpion tails. His face was unsightly. Even with the Law of Life, he felt a pang of weakness.

Boom!

The ground burst apart as Lord Dog soared into the sky, strutting his cat-like steps. The look in his eyes was sharp.

Envy Great Soul Overlord waved his hand, and a metal stick surrounded in the black power of sin appeared in his grip. "Well... This stick is perfect for beating a dog!" He laughed wildly.

In the distance, a large black scissor appeared in Greed Great Soul Overlord's hand. It clicked, and the sound seemed to cut heaven and earth to pieces.

These were their weapons, which were given by the Soul God. Every one of them was extremely powerful! It was with these weapons that they were able to subdue Lord Dog and Er Ha.

Bu Fang was so tired that he sat down in midair, his Vermilion Robe fluttering noisily. When he turned to look at Lord Dog and Er Ha, who were pinned down by their opponents, he furrowed his brows.

'Both Lord Dog and Er Ha don't have handy weapons... How are they going to beat the Great Soul Overlords?'

After catching his breath, Bu Fang's eyes lit up. Then, he mustered his mental force again. The Qilin Transmigration Ladle, White Tiger Heaven Stove, and Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife appeared at the same time, and he began to cook in midair.

Bright golden light flashed. Before long, Bu Fang completed two more dishes. He sat down, lifted his hand, and flicked the bowls with his fingers.

With a humming sound, the Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs and a spicy strip flew toward Lord Dog and Er Ha.

"Lord Dog, Er Ha, here are your weapons!"

Chapter 1767: The Battle of the Three Girls

“Lord Dog! Er Ha! Here are your weapons!”

Bu Fang’s mental force was extremely low. With the last bit of his strength, he threw out the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs and the golden spicy strip. The bowl of ribs was exuding a delicious aroma, while the spicy strip glowed goldenly.

“Weapons? Where are the weapons?!”

Bu Fang’s voice was loud, and it stunned many people.

As for Envy Great Soul Overlord, he was rather dumbstruck. He widened his eyes as he watched the bowl of Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, which, to him, was exuding a disgusting stench, fly past him. ‘Don’t f*cking tell me that this bowl of meat is a... weapon?!’ he roared in his mind.

Lord Dog’s eyes lit up. Sticking out his tongue, he walked on the void with his enchanting cat-like steps. The Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs fell, floating in front of him. The aroma wafting out of it made him narrow his eyes, and when he smelled it, he felt he became energetic instantly.

Er Ha, on the other hand, had already bolted out like a madman even though his body was pierced by scorpion tails filled with the power of sin. As soon as he grabbed the spicy strip, his eyes brightened. At that moment, he felt as if he had been given a new life! Was this the weapon Bu Fang young man prepared for him?

“Haha! This king is a man with a weapon too!” Er Ha was very excited. His Law of Life, which had been dwindling, suddenly erupted with power and broke the shackle that trapped him!

The two Great Soul Overlords turned pale with fright! They could not believe that a bowl of meat and a spicy strip could actually renew the strength of these two fellows!

Bu Fang breathed a sigh of relief as he watched Lord Dog take the Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs and Er Ha catch the spicy strip. To this point, all his tasks were considered completed. He would let the dukes, Lord Dog, and Er Ha handle the rest of the matters. He descended, swaying, and landed in front of the restaurant. Then, he slumped on his butt on the stone steps.

Xiao Ai looked at Bu Fang in amazement, while Foxy leaped out of Nethery’s arms, jumped up to his arms, and licked his cheek as if saying, “I also want a weapon...” Bu Fang rubbed the little fox’s head and ignored her.

The two dukes were fighting Gluttony Soul Overlord. Instead of having a complete advantage, they had a feeling of being evenly matched. The situation made the two dukes frown.

They had exhausted too much power in Duchess Tianlian's realm. It had taken them a lot of strength to break the realm. As a result, they could not beat the Great Soul Overlord even though they had already joined hands!

Cursed Goddess Soul's face was unsightly. Her army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons was broken by a mere chef! Almost half of the Soul Demons burst into flames, while countless souls were devoured by that metal puppet.

Meanwhile, the remaining Soul Demons were still catching the food that was drifting in the void. Why did those stinky, spicy, ugly dishes make these Soul Demons so crazy? Soul could not understand.

In front of the restaurant, Nethery slowly stepped forward. That gave Xiao Ai pause, while Bu Fang could not help but frown at her. Meanwhile, Houtu walked out of the restaurant with the Bow of Bliss in her hand and came to Nethery's side. They exchanged a glance and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

The next moment, the power of curse towered into the sky, while Nethery and Houtu turned into streams of light and rushed into the clouds.

Soul paused, then her eyes lit up as they fixed on Nethery and Houtu, who were approaching her. The three Cursed Goddesses finally came face to face!

"Finally, you dare to come out!"

Soul was extremely excited. When it came to fighting prowess, she really had no fear of the combined forces of Nethery and Houtu. She was only afraid that these two would not come out!

That chef was just too bizarre. When he said that he alone could fight an army, she thought he was just boasting. But now she felt her face hurt. That chef was really f*cking able to fight an army himself!

The black orb appeared in Soul's hand. Nethery and Houtu glanced indifferently at her. The next moment, a fierce battle between the three Cursed Goddesses unfolded.

Nethery's fighting prowess was only at the level of a Saint of the Great Path, while Houtu was at the peak of the same realm. Even when they joined forces, they were still suppressed by Soul. However, they had to step up. Void City had become a mess, and many people had lost their lives because of a mere throne. It was time for this to end!

The battle of the three Cursed Goddesses shocked everyone. The nobles were watching from afar, and the Soul Demons had stopped attacking at Soul's order.

Except for the battles between the Great Soul Overlords, Lord Dog, and Er Ha, the noisy, chaotic Void City fell silent. Everyone's focus was in midair, where Nethery and Houtu were fighting Soul.

Down below, Bu Fang focused his eyes.

"Owner Bu, what should we do? Her Excellency Nethery's strength is not strong enough! How could she possibly be a match for Her Excellency Soul?"

"She can't win even with Her Excellency Houtu's help! Her Excellency Soul had already broken through to the level of Chaotic Saints!"

Xiao Ai jabbered anxiously in Bu Fang's ear. She could not help but be worried. After all, if Nethery and Houtu were killed by Soul, the latter would surely be the next person to sit on the throne of Void City.

"Don't worry..." Bu Fang said lightly as he munched an oyster pancake. He even handed one to Xiao Ai.

The worry in Xiao Ai had taken away her appetite, but after glancing at the pancake, she took it, then began eating it and continued to worry.

At this moment, Whitey returned. Its body was steaming, its purple eyes flashing. It had devoured too many souls, so its aura was extremely frightening now.

"That's enough. You will blow yourself apart if you continue eating..." Bu Fang said, patting Whitey's bulging belly.

Whitey lifted a hand, scratched its head, and nodded.

The sky was divided into two camps. The battle of the three Cursed Goddesses left everyone in awe. This was a battle between three girls!

Of course, compared to their battle, the fight between duke-level experts in the distance was even more awe-inspiring. They were the true machines of destruction. Void City was almost turned into ruins by their destructive attacks.

Suddenly, Bu Fang, sitting in front of the restaurant while eating the oyster pancake, paused. "Where is that little girl?" he asked Xiao Ai, whose lips were dripping with grease.

"Hmm? I... I don't know..." Xiao Ai said, her cheeks bulging.

The little girl's background was a mystery. She had been in the restaurant, but now she was gone. Bu Fang frowned, but he did not spend too much time thinking about it.

Envy Great Soul Overlord was a little confused now. All this time, he had been suppressing the black dog in front of him. However, ever since the dog took the bowl of meat, he seemed to have gone berserk. For every piece of stinking meat he ate, he threw out his paw, and his strength and aura were both much stronger than before!

Before long, Envy Great Soul Overlord was forcibly thrown to the ground, and his stick was knocked flying away as well. That was a weapon given to him by the Soul God! His head reeled after being slapped a few times by the paw, and he needed a breather.

In the distance, Greed Great Soul Overlord had a bleak look on his face. His opponent, after catching the golden spicy strip, was beaming with energy and had been whipping him with the strange food, causing his power of sin to keep flickering.

'Is that spicy strip poisonous?!' he thought to himself. Even his black scissor was knocked flying away, and his body was covered with marks from all the lashes. He could only keep fleeing in midair now, lest he was caught by the fellow and suffered another blow.

Er Ha's eyes were filled with excitement. With the Death Spicy Strip dangling from his lips and the golden spicy strip in his hand, he kept whipping the Great Soul Overlord, causing the Soul Demon to flee like a wild chicken!

'Sure enough, spicy strips are the best weapon in the world!' he thought to himself excitedly.

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan did not think about killing Gluttony Great Soul Overlord now because it was not realistic. They were just going to hold this guy up for now. The three Cursed Goddesses were fighting in the distance, and they could not get involved in that battle.

Suddenly, the void flashed. The next moment, a Great Soul Overlord covered in whip marks and was emitting black smoke scurried lamely to Gluttony Great Soul Overlord's side. That startled both Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan.

"Hey, don't run if you have the guts! Come and try out this king's Thirteen Whips of Spicy Strip! They cover all three hundred and sixty degrees of you!"

Er Ha rushed over. His eyes lit up as he glanced at Duchess Yunlan, then he smiled and said, "Greetings, beauty."

Rumble!

In the distance, Envy Great Soul Overlord was flying backward as well. His face was covered with paw prints, and his aura was extremely weak.

It never occurred to the two Great Soul Overlords that they would be so tragically suppressed, even when they had the weapons given by the Soul God! The main reason was that the man and the dog, who seemed to have received some kind of stimulant, made it impossible for them to fight.

Lord Dog rolled up a piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Rib with his tongue and swallowed it. Then, he came over with his elegant cat-like steps. Envy Great Soul Overlord shuddered with fear instantly.

There was no doubt that on the high-end combat forces, Bu Fang's camp had obtained the victory. However, Bu Fang was not surprised.

It was food that awakened Lord Dog and Er Ha's Heavengod consciousness. For Lord Dog, it was Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs, and for Er Ha, it was spicy strips. Even if these two dishes were not their weapons, the boost they could provide them was absolutely terrifying!

"Dammit! Wrath, Sloth, and Lust are fighting the almighty experts of the Primitive Universe and can't be here! Otherwise, all these people are already dead!" Envy Great Soul Overlord growled.

It would be a great defeat for the Soul Demon Universe if they failed to capture Void City in this battle!

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord no longer had the mood to fight. He distanced himself from his opponents and came in front of the Soul Demon army. Looking at the routing army, the Great Soul Overlord's face turned livid.

He had used up an Hourglass of Space and Time, yet this was the result he got. His army of Soul Demons was stopped by a chef!

'Dammit... Sure enough, all chefs must die! As His Excellency Soul God said, chefs are the most abominable existence in this world!'

In midair, Gluttony Great Soul Overlord turned his eyes to Bu Fang. His gaze was filled with monstrous killing intent. He was thinking that he had to find an opportunity to kill this chef; only then could his army of Soul Demons become invincible. The Soul Demons would never be at ease as long as this chef was alive!

A rumbling sound echoed out as energy collided in midair. Nethery was surrounded by the green curse power, while her cursed snake was spitting its tongue behind her.

Houtu's face was pale. Her Bow of Bliss had no advantage when facing Soul—the power of the latter's Spear of Soul God had suppressed her bow. 'What should I do? If this continues, we may really lose!'

Houtu was a little anxious. In fact, she had already informed the Primitive Universe with a voice transmission. She wondered if anyone would come to help her. If not, she might not be able to survive this disaster.

The army of Soul Demons appeared to have been defeated, but at least half of them were still waiting to strike again. And in terms of high-end combat forces, those Great Soul Overlords were enough to crush them.

It would not do them any good to drag on. Houtu was a little nervous.

In the distance, Soul appeared to be calm, for everything was under her control now. She was winning. Houtu and Nethery tried to take a shot, but they did not stand a chance at all.

How could the tide be turned so easily when she was having such a good hand? She turned to look at Nethery. Suddenly, she found the latter seemed to be very calm as well.

In front of the restaurant, the corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly.

The next moment, Nethery, surrounded by the power of curse, slowly took out a flatbread. Then, she shoved it into her mouth and took a bite. A mighty power of fortune and Chaotic Energy burst out instantly!

1

Bu Fang's enhanced Fortune Flatbread was the trump card that gave Nethery her confidence!

Chapter 1768: The Heaven-Defying Enhanced Fortune Flatbread!

Fortune Flatbread was a means Bu Fang had developed a long time ago. However, as his cultivation base grew, its effect was no longer as good as before, and it was eventually forgotten by him.

Its effect was heaven-defying, but that was under the circumstances when one's cultivation base was not strong. At the level of Heavengods, it could no longer provide

fortune, or rather, the fortune needed by a Heavengod could not be achieved by a Fortune Flatbread.

As a result, Bu Fang modified it. He was the creator, after all, so it was not a difficult job for him, not to mention that he was assisted by Niu Hansan who was an expert in research. After adding Chaotic Energy, the enhanced Fortune Flatbread was completed.

This was also the first time the enhanced Fortune Flatbread had been unveiled, and on such an important occasion.

Holding the Fortune Flatbread, Nethery turned to face Cursed Goddess Soul. Houtu looked slightly confused, while Soul appeared to be nonchalant. How could the gap between their strength be filled by a mere flatbread?

Chaotic Energy was not the only difference between a Chaotic Saint and a Saint of the Great Path. The comprehension of the Will of Heaven and Earth also set them apart.

Houtu was holding the Bow of Bliss. The divine artifact from the Primitive Universe helped her a lot. Without it, she was not even qualified to fight Soul. After all, the weapon came from a Chaotic Saint of the Primitive Universe.

An arrow left the bow, whistled through the air, and shattered the void. Soul lifted her hand. The black power of sin wrapped up the palm as it stopped the spinning arrow.

Houtu could not fully utilize the Bow of Bliss's full power, or the arrow would not be stopped. After all, it was a divine artifact that could pierce the sun with an arrow!

Nethery held the Fortune Flatbread, which was surrounded by swirling power of fortune and Chaotic Energy. She looked at it, then opened her mouth and ate it, bite by bite.

Houtu was struck dumb. 'Why is she eating flatbread at such a critical moment?' she thought to herself. But Nethery's cultivation base was not strong from the start, and she did not have high hopes in her either.

The void trembled and hummed. Houtu clenched her jaws. Her mental force surged as she kept releasing arrows. The string of the Bow of Bliss twanged nonstop.

All the people in the surroundings were watching the battle, which would determine the outcome of the fight between the Cursed Goddesses. Judging from the current situation, it seemed that Nethery and Houtu were not Soul's match, even though they had joined forces.

On the Soul Demon's side, Gluttony Great Soul Overlord squinted at the battle, his eyes flashing with excitement. Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord

were hovering in midair. Although they were both suppressed by Lord Dog and Er Ha, they were not the main characters of this clash. Soul was the protagonist.

Bu Fang sat on the ground, gasping for breath. His eyes were fixed on Nethery, who was in midair. He had given her the enhanced Fortune Flatbread, but the dish's effect... largely depended on one's luck. Of course, Nethery had always been lucky. So while he was nervous, he was not too worried.

Lord Dog, Er Ha, and the two dukes descended. For a moment, the atmosphere became somewhat stagnant. Lord Dog stuffed the last piece of Sweet 'n' Sour Rib into his mouth and chewed. Holding the golden spicy strip, Er Ha was so excited that he could not stop sucking the Death Spicy Strip.

Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare glanced at Bu Fang, sighed, then turned to watch the battle in the sky. They were the guardians for Nethery and Houtu, but now they seemed to have failed in their duty. There was a reason Duchess Tianlian had worked so hard to stop them.

"What happened to the Queen of Curses?" Bu Fang took a deep breath and asked. Marquis Lang Gu and the others knew nothing about the Queen, but these two dukes should know something.

Duchess Nightmare gave Bu Fang a sideways glance, her smoke-like hair fluttering and her face cold. She said nothing. Duchess Yunlan, on the other hand, shook her head. There were things she did not know.

Void City had been forced into such a desperate situation by the army of Soul Demons, but the Queen of Curses had not shown up yet. If truth be told, they were also puzzled by her absence.

In midair, Soul inched closer. Houtu was suppressed and kept retreating. She felt a great deal of pressure, and the sneer on Soul's face frightened her. The Bow of Bliss trembled as ten thousand arrows were unleashed at the same time, but they still could not stop Soul.

Gulp.

Nethery swallowed the last piece of Fortune Flatbread. She burped, licked her lips, and then her eyes lit up slightly. She was looking forward to what was about to happen to her. Of course, she knew the flatbread's effect, for it was one of Bu Fang's best dishes. However, she was not sure what would happen to her this time.

Everything seemed to fall silent after the Fortune Flatbread was eaten, but nothing strange happened. Houtu could not help but begin to despair when she saw that. 'How could she be in a daze in such an emergency?!

Rumble!

At this moment, a tremendous amount of sinful power condensed into a terrifying beast head and struck Houtu. Her face turned pale, and she staggered backward. The Bow of Bliss in her hand was knocked flying away as well.

'It's over... We are going to lose... Once we lose, the throne of Void City will go to Soul, and the war between the Primitive Universe and the Soul Demon Universe will be completely changed...' Houtu closed her eyes, looking hopeless.

Soul stepped on the air with the power of sin spreading behind her. The next moment, she closed in on Houtu, her eyes flashing with killing intent. Too many accidents had happened, and she dared not let any possibility that would cause another accident to exist.

Therefore, both Nethery and Houtu must die. Only dead people would not cause an accident! She would slowly get rid of that chef after killing the two Cursed Goddesses. When she had ascended to the throne of Void City, she would banish the chef! She would be the final victor!

Soul's eyes were filled with excitement. The power of the Seven Sins merged as one and turned into an extremely sharp spear, the tip of which emanated evil power. In the distance, the three Great Soul Overlords looked at it admiringly.

"That's the Spear of Sin... Although it is only a clone, its power is almost equivalent to that of our weapons."

Envy Great Soul Overlord was really envious. The Spear of Sin was Soul God's weapon. Legend had it that with one thrust, it could pierce several universes and wipe out countless lives. It was the ultimate weapon of mass destruction that topped all the universes!

The spear in Soul's hand was not the real Spear of Sin, but its power was not weak either. She could easily kill Houtu with it and even pierce Nethery at the same time!

"Die!" Soul focused her eyes as a murderous aura erupted from her body. She clutched the spear and hurled it forward with all her might. She wanted to pierce Houtu with this blow!

As the spear was falling and Houtu was despairing, a slim, fair palm suddenly emerged and caught it, stopping it from going further.

That gave Soul pause. She jerked her head up and turned to the person who had stopped her spear. It was Nethery!

At this moment, something subtle seemed to be happening to Nethery. Her black hair was waving, and her black eyes looked as deep as the black holes in the starry sky. Blue veins were spreading at the corners of her eyes, crawling slowly toward her ears. They gave her a fearsome look.

Most importantly, there was a crystal embedded at the center of her brow. It was the Crystal of Dao, which represented an entire universe!

“What is going on?!”

A vast amount of Chaotic Energy erupted and swept toward Soul. She never expected this. Nethery was merely a Saint of the Great Path and her cultivation base was not strong, but the aura and pressure she exuded at this moment were comparable to that of a duke-level expert!

“How is this even possible?!” Soul was stunned, and her spear stopped moving forward.

Nethery clenched her palms. The next moment, her ghostly green cursed snake slithered down her arm and darted forward, colliding with Soul’s black cursed snake.

The void trembled violently and was filled with a deafening rumble. As many watched in disbelief, Soul staggered back several steps. She was a Chaotic Saint, yet she lost to a Saint of the Great Path in the collision! This was completely beyond her knowledge and understanding!

Houtu’s eyes were glazed. She did not expect that Nethery would suddenly go berserk.

Meanwhile, in front of the restaurant, Duchess Yunlan widened her eyes. As Nethery’s guardian, she knew her cultivation base very well. She could not believe that Nethery had forced Soul back with just one blow. This was just too... bizarre!

Even Duchess Nightmare had a strange look on her face. “Yunlan... Has your Cursed Goddess been pretending to be weak all this time?” she could not help but say.

Duchess Yunlan rolled her eyes. She knew nothing about this.

Bu Fang lifted the corners of his mouth slightly when he heard that, while Xiao Ai covered her mouth in surprise. ‘Oh, I didn’t know Her Excellency Nethery is so fearsome!’ she thought to herself.

“The Fortune Flatbread had done its magic again...” Er Ha’s eyes lit up. He was very impressed with this dish. He still remembered how a Fortune Flatbread had forcibly pulled his father’s soul from the Transmigration. That alone was enough to prove its heaven-defying effect.

"This is the enhanced Fortune Flatbread, and it is mixed with Chaotic Energy. Based on the fluctuation of the Law of Time that erupted from her just now, the Nethery here is a future version of her... As for how far down the passage of time, I do not know.

"At the very least, her current cultivation base should have reached the peak of a Chaotic Saint, which is equivalent to that of a duke-level expert," Bu Fang said. He briefly explained to the others the reason for Nethery's transformation.

A flatbread? Nethery's transformation was because of a flatbread? Many people froze. "Why is the flatbread so heaven-defying?"

"This is not considered heaven-defying. There's a time limit to this kind of improvement. It would be heaven-defying if Nethery jumps directly to the level of Chaotic Saints and stays there forever," Bu Fang said, smacking his lips.

Houtu was pleasantly surprised. She turned to Nethery, but she shuddered the moment she saw her eyes. At this moment, Nethery looked like a supreme being who came from beyond the skies. Her aura was much nobler than a duke.

"Impossible... You can't beat me!" Soul did not believe this. A humming sound rang out, and the black orb emerged in her hand once again. It spun and transformed into the Spear of Sin. Without hesitation, she grabbed it and hurled it toward Nethery.

Nethery's dress fluttered. Slowly, she lifted her hand and caught the Spear of Sin. Her cursed snake darted out and coiled around the spear. With a poof, the sharp weapon disintegrated into black smoke and dissipated. The next moment, she appeared in front of Soul as if she had just teleported and threw out her palm.

Hastily, Soul thrust her palm as well. The two palms collided in midair. The next moment, a great force struck Soul and knocked her to the ground.

An uproar echoed throughout heaven and earth. The atmosphere in Void City changed. Many people could not believe that Soul, the strongest among the three Cursed Goddesses, was beaten up by Nethery! The Soul Demons were roaring and hissing as well, while the three Great Soul Overlords' eyes flashed savagely.

Rubble fell as Soul rose from the ruins. Suddenly, she felt a shock of cold. In the sky, Nethery lifted her hand. Countless cursed snakes emerged and covered her arm, stacking on top of each other until they were in front of Soul, their heads less than one inch away from her eyes. In an instant, these cursed snakes could tear her apart.

After eating the Fortune Flatbread, a Nethery of ten thousand years later was summoned, and she brought Soul a crushing defeat.

Soul did not dare to move—she was shaking both physically and mentally. Houtu, on the other hand, covered her mouth in disbelief. The nobles in the surroundings were all struck dumb. The outcome of this battle was already clear.

Nethery's hair streamed down on both sides of her beautiful face. As if she had just done something insignificant, she stared nonchalantly at Soul and said, "You've... lost."

Chapter 1769: Call for Support

Nethery's voice was indifferent. At this moment, she was giving off an unusual air. It was completely different from the person she used to be. And not only had her cultivation base skyrocketed, but her mindset had also changed.

Fortune Flatbread was indeed heaven-defying, and its enhanced version was even more incredible. Naturally, Nethery's cultivation base and mindset in ten thousand years later would be far beyond her present level. After all, a person's mentality would change after living for a long time and experiencing many things.

Soul remained in a state of stupefaction, and her eyes were glazed.

The outcome of the battle between the three Cursed Goddesses was beyond everyone's imagination. Soul, who was the most likely to win, lay on the ground in misery, and Nethery, who was the least likely to win, became the real victor.

The cursed snakes flicked their tongues, their terrifying aura spraying at Soul's face and filling her with a true sense of despair.

In the distance, the pupils of the three Great Soul Overlords narrowed. They could not believe that the girl managed to defeat Soul, who had the Spear of Sin in her hand. Although the spear was only a clone, as the weapon for Soul God, it was a supreme artifact. How did the girl suppress it so easily?!

They moved. Their aura erupted, filling the air with a rumbling sound like the collapse of a great mountain or a sweeping tsunami. For a moment, the sky darkened and the ground trembled. The Soul Demons behind them also threw their heads back and howled.

Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan exchanged a glance and saw the grave look in each other's eyes. Then, they spun, stepped up into the air, and faced the army of Soul Demons from afar. Marquis Lang Gu and others followed. Now that the two dukes were here, they were confident to face the enemy.

Like the monkeys that scattered after the tree fell, the nobles who had chosen to stand behind Soul quickly gathered behind the dukes, forming a powerful army. Although this army did not have cohesiveness, no one could question its fighting prowess.

Houtu was overjoyed. She had thought that everything was about to be over for them. It never occurred to her that Nethery would give her such a surprise. 'I can't believe the chef's dish actually had such a magical effect, allowing Nethery to suppress Soul in an almost crushing manner...'

For a moment, Houtu was very curious about the Fortune Flatbread. However, that was not the most important thing now. What mattered was that they had won! The contest for the throne of Void City had become suspense again. Or rather, they went from having no chance at all to having a 50-50 chance of winning against Soul.

Holding the Bow of Bliss, Houtu focused her eyes.

In the distance, a distraught Soul was taken away by the three Great Soul Overlords. She still seemed unable to accept what had just happened. She could not understand why a piece of flatbread could give Nethery, a mere Saint of the Great Path, the power to defeat her.

Duchess Yunlan appeared at Nethery's side. Her eyes narrowed as she watched her aura gradually subside, then turn from an overbearing female overlord to the close-mouthed Nethery, with whom she was very familiar.

Although she was Nethery's guardian, Duchess Yunlan did not hold out much hope for her. She never thought that Nethery would give her such a great surprise and earn her such great glory!

Duchess Nightmare, on the other hand, looked at Nethery with a somewhat complicated gaze. Because of a piece of bread, the most useless Cursed Goddess had crushed Soul... In any case, the crisis was considered over. Their biggest problem now was the army of Soul Demons in front of them.

The army from the Soul Demon Universe was the trickiest. Even the two dukes felt quite stressed when facing the three Great Soul Overlords and the remaining half of the army.

Supported by Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, Soul was distraught. "Wake up... You've only lost a battle. The throne of Void City is yours! This is the will of the Soul God!" said the Great Soul Overlord.

That brought clarity back to Soul's mind, and her eyes became livelier. He was right. Her goal was to ascend to the throne of Void City. She wanted to celebrate the awakening and the arrival of the Soul God with the noble identity. So, how could she lose heart because of one defeat?

Soul's gaze became sharp once again. The three Great Soul Overlords stood behind her, their aura joining as one.

She knew very well that even though she was defeated, the throne of Void City was still hers. Because she was not alone. She had the entire Soul Demon Universe standing behind her! She was supported by the army of Soul Demons and the Great Soul Overlords! These were powers that Nethery, who had won by cunning means, did not have.

Even though the nobles of Void City had returned to those dukes and formed an army, they could never be compared to the forces behind Soul, which included the army of Soul Demons and the army of exiles, whose minds had been manipulated. The difference in their numbers was too huge.

It would be fine if there was only the army of exiles, but the army of Soul Demons... It was the true terror!

"Stop being so indecisive... Crush them and destroy them now!" Envy Great Soul Overlord took a step forward and growled. The mighty power of sin exploded out of him.

Meanwhile, in the camp at the other side of the sky, Lord Dog waved his paw, causing Envy Great Soul Overlord's aura to stagnate. The paw had left a deep impression on him.

Er Ha also raised his golden spicy strip and gave it a wave. That made the corner of Greed Great Soul Overlord's mouth twitch uncontrollably.

"Attack!" Gluttony Great Soul Overlord put on a cold face and shouted the order. The army of Soul Demons behind him charged forth once again.

Without the chef's dark cuisine, who could stop the army of Soul Demons this time? Void City had never expected the Soul Demons to appear with this kind of means. Otherwise, if given enough time, they might be able to construct a line of defense to resist the army.

The moment the battle broke out, the army formed by the nobles of Void City and the army of Soul Demons locked each other in a violent slaughter. War was destined to be bitter. The sky turned dark, the ground shook, and a chilly murderous aura filled the air. Countless buildings were brought down, and the ground cracked.

Everywhere was turned into a cruel battlefield. Meanwhile, the high-end combat forces were fighting as well. The three Great Soul Overlords gave everything they got. They were strong, not weaker than dukes, so although Nethery's side had four duke-level experts, they barely held down the three Great Soul Overlords.

Nethery and Houtu landed in front of the restaurant and came up to Bu Fang, who was sitting on the ground. The battle continued to be fought out in the sky.

Whitey was guarding Bu Fang. Any Soul Demon who crossed the line of defense and approached him would have its head crushed by it. As it devoured souls, Whitey's fighting prowess began to grow. It might not be as good as a duke, but it was no longer vulnerable if it were to fight a duke.

Maybe it was Soul's order, or maybe it was the hatred of the three Great Soul Overlords on chefs; Soul Demons kept breaking through the defense line and approached Bu Fang, trying to tear him apart! Of course, they were all crushed by Whitey!

The battle turned white-hot in an instant. In fact, the army of Void City was retreating. After all, Soul Demons' fighting prowess was extremely strong. Besides, they were not easy to kill and were easy to resurrect. These were all the characteristics of Soul Demons.

The best way to kill them was with dark cuisine, just like what Bu Fang had done. However, preparing dark cuisine was a very technical job, so not everyone could cook dark dishes.

There was no cohesion among the nobles of Void City from the beginning. Some people just ran away in the middle of the fight when they found that the situation was not right. So very quickly, the army of Void City was routed.

Except for the top combat forces, which were still fighting, Void City's army was utterly defeated. The top Soul Overlords who had no more opponents to fight went to join the battle of the high-end forces, bringing even more pressure to the dukes.

Duchess Nightmare's face was dark. Her gaze swept over the battlefield and found that the army of Soul Demons was wreaking havoc.

She was being attacked by a few top Soul Overlords, and coupled with the pressure brought to her by Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, she was showing signs of losing. It was also because the battle with Duchess Tianlian had made her less fit than before.

The countless Soul Demons made Duchess Nightmare and Duchess Yunlan smash to the ground. They jumped backward and retreated to the restaurant's boundary.

After forcing back two Great Soul Overlords, Lord Dog and Er Ha retreated to the restaurant as well. Holding the Death Spicy Strip at the corner of his mouth, Er Ha squinted at Bu Fang.

"Bu Fang young man, this is not an easy battle... There are too few of us. Without your dark cuisine, these Soul Demons are not easy to deal with. The more we kill, the more Soul Demons show up..."

Sure enough, chefs were Soul Demons' nemesis.

All the nobles had fled, and only a few familiar faces landed in front of the restaurant. Bu Fang rose to his feet, patted the dust on him, then led the crowd into the restaurant. The door closed with a crash, isolating the people inside from the din of the battle.

Inside the restaurant, the crowd's spirits were low. Nethery had defeated Soul, but that changed nothing. Soul's trump cards and forces were too... formidable. With the entire Soul Demon Universe as her backup, she basically had zero chance of losing.

Marquis Lang Gu and the others were covered with wounds. Viscount Ash's face was pale, and she had depleted almost all her energy. Master Zhen Yong wore a bitter face, and he had thrown out his entire stock of pills.

The situation had become even more critical now. The Soul Demons had surrounded the restaurant. Suddenly, the Great Soul Overlords' loud laughter rang out in the sky.

"These guys can only hide under the rock like turtles now! Attack! Flatten this restaurant!"

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord's bellow echoed throughout the vault of heaven. Then, he took the lead to attack. The power of sin surged around him as he threw out his palm. The next instant, a huge palm fell from the sky and smashed the restaurant, trying to flatten it.

A loud boom rang out, and the ground around the restaurant all burst apart. However, the restaurant itself, which suffered the strongest blow, remained intact. The people inside the restaurant were amazed, and the two dukes were very curious.

"Is the Queen of Curses really not going to do anything? Void City is already plunged into chaos."

Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang held a cup of hot tea and was slowly sipping it. Nourished by the tea, his spirit sea was gradually recovering.

"The Queen will do something when the time comes..." Duchess Nightmare said with a cold face.

'Perhaps something really happened to the Queen of Curses...' Bu Fang thought to himself. He shook his head and looked at Duchess Nightmare, who tried her best to maintain the Queen's reputation. He said nothing to her. 'It's not really a good idea to rely on a queen whose current status is unknown. It seems we have to rely on ourselves...'

Rumble!

The restaurant suffered another heavy blow. This time, the three Great Soul Overlords struck at the same time. The power of their attack was almost enough to turn Void City upside down. However, it still did not break the restaurant.

The defense of the restaurant provided by the System was superior. This was something that Bu Fang had known for a long time, but others did not know this. It had resisted the Great Soul Overlords' attack several times, but what should they do when it could no longer withstand the blow and burst apart?

The crowd was very nervous, but Bu Fang remained cool. He leaned back in a chair, holding the cup, and was sipping the bright green tea while eating an oyster pancake.

When the last sip of tea was finished, Bu Fang rose slowly from his chair.

Rumble!

The restaurant shook again, and the ground around it cracked instantly. Bu Fang exhaled and focused his eyes. Then, he shook his hand and produced a recipe, which glinted goldenly.

"Hmm... It's time to call for support and launch a counterattack..."

Chapter 1770: Summon the Heavengod of Destruction

Support? What support could a chef call? Could he call upon a formidable army?

The Hourglass of Time and Space was something that could only be met but could not be sought. It was the divine artifact of the universe, a top-grade consumable treasure, and there were not many of them out there.

If it were not for helping Soul sit on the throne of Void City, the Soul Demon Universe probably would not have used it at all, which had twisted space and time and brought in a fearsome army of Soul Demons.

So, what support could Bu Fang call?

Many people in the restaurant were confused. Marquis Lang Gu and a few others, however, had absolute faith in Bu Fang, mainly because he had created too many miracles. Wasn't Lord Dog and Er Ha the support that he had called for?

Lord Dog glanced at Bu Fang. His face froze slightly when he saw Bu Fang produce the golden recipe. 'It seems that he's going to cook the dish in that recipe... Is he trying to

summon Heavengod Destruction?’ Lord Dog thought to himself. He could not help but feel a little excited.

Of the five Heavengods of the Chaotic Universe, except Heavengod Transmigration who had fled to the Soul Demon Universe, only he and Er Ha had awakened. Heavengod Destruction and Heavengod Space had not returned yet.

When the Temple of Heavengod Destruction appeared not long ago, Lord Dog had guessed that Heavengod Destruction was about to return. As for when he would return, it would depend on when Bu Fang cooked that dish. So Lord Dog trusted Bu Fang when he said he was going to call for support.

Outside the restaurant, the rumble continued. The Soul Demons seemed to be having fun. They kept attacking the restaurant, but it stood unmoving like a mountain. Its defense was not something that these Soul Demons could break.

Bu Fang lifted the curtain and stepped into the kitchen. He began to prepare to cook.

At this moment, the shaking of the restaurant almost completely disappeared.

Inside the kitchen, Bu Fang took out the golden recipe. A golden glow swirled over it. It was the aura of the God of Cooking’s recipe, and he was very familiar with it.

The dish for Lord Dog’s recipe was Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs, and the dish for Er Ha’s recipe was spicy strip. He wondered what kind of dish this recipe would produce?

‘Heavengod Destruction should be a domineering existence, right? A monstrous being who could destroy the heavens with a punch, exterminate the earth with a kick, and shatter the stars with a lash of his tail...’

Bu Fang tried to imagine Heavengod Destruction’s appearance. The corners of his mouth lifted, and then he shook his head. If truth be told, he was really curious about this Heavengod.

Of the five Heavengods, which one was the most destructive? Heavengod Destruction, of course. Since he held the Law of Destruction, which was the supreme Law of the Universe that represented destruction, his destructive power was naturally unparalleled.

Bu Fang did not start cooking immediately. He leaned back on the stove, closed his eyes, and began to simulate in his spirit sea the way the dish was cooked as written in the recipe.

Time went by slowly.

The dish in the God of Cooking’s recipe was amazing. Even Bu Fang could not guess what he was cooking until he had done it himself. He had to simulate the cooking

method in his spirit sea, and he would only begin cooking after making sure the method was correct.

The simulation would consume a tremendous amount of energy. Bu Fang had depleted his mental force when he fought the army of Soul Demons earlier, but much of it had recovered now. Therefore, he would not face too much difficulty in cooking the dish.

The kitchen was silent. Bu Fang closed his eyes, and energy slowly swirled around him.

Outside the restaurant, the Soul Demons continued to roar and hiss. However, they did not seem to be as noisy as before. Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare frowned. Through the windows, they could see that many Soul Demons seemed to have left the restaurant's boundary and were flying toward the distance.

"Dammit! They are heading for the Queen's palace!" Duchess Nightmare cried out, her pupils narrowing.

"While we are hiding here, Soul cannot wait to ascend to the throne..." Duchess Yunlan sighed.

The restaurant's defense was invincible, but while it stopped the Soul Demons, it also trapped them inside. Duchess Yunlan and Duchess Nightmare exchanged a glance and saw the grave look in each other's eyes.

The Queen of Curses' palace was the most important place of Void City, and they could not allow those Soul Demons to set foot in it. As dukes, they had the responsibility and obligation to safeguard that holy site. Both of them had a look of determination in their eyes. Then, they stepped out of the restaurant together.

Once outside, some Soul Demons immediately hissed and darted toward them. To the two dukes, these Soul Demons were as weak as ants, and they crushed them easily just by waving their hands.

Lord Dog and Er Ha did not go out. Houtu and Nethery were made to stay in the restaurant by the two dukes as well. The main reason was that they did not want to put the two Cursed Goddesses in danger.

The moment the two dukes walked out of the restaurant, they attracted the enemies' attention. Countless Soul Demons came at them at once. Hovering in midair, Envy Great Soul Overlord led the army and stopped the two dukes.

The strength of the Great Soul Overlord was not weaker than that of a duke, and there were six other such experts in the Soul Demon Universe. Furthermore, the top Great Soul Overlord among them was so strong that his strength was almost approaching that of the Soul God.

Duke-level experts could never resist such a formidable existence. This was also the reason why the Soul Demon Universe could be so fearsome.

Of all the universes, the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe were the top universes. They could not beat each other in the clash between their top Chaotic Saints, so they had to rely on Void City to break the balance.

However, while fighting the Primitive Universe, the Soul Demon Universe was able to send three Great Soul Overlords to Void City. This suggested that it had the upper hand in this confrontation.

Duchess Yunlan fought the Great Soul Overlord in midair. She became serious as her moves sent terrifying blasts across the sky. Under the impact of the energy, many Soul Demons were turned into mere skeletons.

Duchess Nightmare flew away, heading toward the Queen of Curses' palace. The importance of the palace was self-evident, and she naturally needed to safeguard it.

Alone, Duchess Yunlan stopped Envy Great Soul Overlord and even faced numerous Soul Demons. She was in a disadvantageous position. Suppressed by so many Soul Demons, she seemed a little out of breath, but she still tried to hold on strong against the enemies.

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The atmosphere in the restaurant was somewhat stagnant. Marquis Lang Gu and others hesitated for a long time. Their aura was weak, mainly because they had consumed too much energy in the previous battle. However, how could they sit idly by and do nothing when Void City was on the verge of destruction?

After hesitating for a long while, Marquis Lang Gu and others rushed out of the restaurant. In just a flash, they were engulfed by countless Soul Demons. Although they were stronger than any single Soul Demon, their enemy's numbers were too great. They were completely overwhelmed.

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Inside the restaurant, Bu Fang finally opened his eyes. Wisps of white smoke rose from the top of his head, which were produced after his spirit sea rotated at high speed. His eyes flashed. With a shake of his hand, the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife fell into his grip and began to spin in his palm.

After hundreds of simulations, Bu Fang finally cooked the dish. That gave him confidence.

The air was filled with a humming sound as ingredients flew out. Following an intuition, he started cooking. His eyes were as calm as still pools.

A large chunk of meat emerged. It was the meat of a top Great Soul Overlord, the very ingredient that the Pride Great Soul Overlord had turned into. Using an ingredient of this level to make the dish was just right. It was the perfect ingredient to summon Heavengod Destruction.

Holding the kitchen knife with one hand, Bu Fang cut the meat at high speed on the chopping board. The meat was quickly minced and diced, scattering across the chopping board. He also chopped up some spirit herbs and spirit ingredients.

That was not all. He then took out another piece of Soul Demon meat with a bone in it and minced it, flesh and bone. After that, he mixed the meat with other ingredients, put it into the wok, and began frying it.

Sizzle!

Bu Fang tossed the wok, and the ingredients tumbled inside. The golden oil bubbled noisily and flickered under the bright lamplight. He did not look like he was cooking with top-quality ingredients. Instead, they looked like some extremely ordinary ingredients.

He swung the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, spreading out the ingredients that had been piled up in the wok. Then, he sprinkled some soy sauce, making the dish a little darker in color. The rich aroma of meat and vegetables erupted from the wok and lingered before his nose.

Bu Fang's movements were not slow. Soon, the ingredient left the wok and was poured into a porcelain bowl. In fact, he still did not know what he was cooking, but he had a rough shape of the dish in his mind.

When he took out the large heap of minced meat, which he had chopped up with hundreds of thousands of slashes, his mind became clearer and clearer.

Following the description in the recipe, Bu Fang relied on his senses to wrap up the fried ingredients with the meat paste as if he were making dumplings.

Was he making Divine Seal Dumplings? Bu Fang shook his head. No, it was not Divine Seal Dumplings. As the meat paste was kneaded into a ball, the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably. He was not making dumplings but meatballs.

At this moment, Bu Fang's mind was getting clearer.

Although the cooking method was fundamentally different from that of Soul Demon meatballs, Bu Fang could confirm now that this thing was Soul Demon meatballs.

One meatball after another appeared and rolled across the stove. Each of them seemed to be restless, with powerful energy surging in it.

Bu Fang poured oil into the Black Turtle Constellation Wok and mixed it with the Law of Destruction. Strands of destructive forces swam in the oil, making it seem as if the wok was containing countless dragons.

He put the kneaded meatballs into the wok. The Law of Destruction immediately leaped over and wrapped them up. Soon, the surface of the meatballs began to turn golden brown, the meat gradually stiffened, and the rich aroma of meat drifted out. The meaty aroma seemed to penetrate deep into the soul. Bu Fang's eyes could not help but light up.

All the dishes he cooked according to the God of Cooking's recipes in the past were served in bowls. However, this dish was served in a... basket. Looking at the basket of golden Soul Demon meatballs, Bu Fang did not know what to say.

At this moment, he seemed to have guessed many things. 'Could Heavengod Destruction be...'

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Tiny holes appeared across the spoon of the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and Bu Fang used it to scoop up the golden Soul Demon meatballs, which were still dripping with oil.

An aroma of fried food wafted out of the kitchen. It smelled delicious and made everyone hungry. Houtu, Nethery, and others were puzzled, wondering what Bu Fang was cooking at this time. Didn't he say he was going to call for support? Where was the support?

Meanwhile, Foxy was twisting restlessly in Nethery's arms. Her fur had begun to turn blood-red by itself, her eyes watery. Holding her head with her little paws, she seemed to hear something calling her in the depths of her head.

The little fox covered her face with her paws. What was wrong with her? Could she be a little more reserved? Could she not be so excited whenever she smelled the aroma of food? She had to control herself!

Foxy's tails wagged excitedly. Suddenly, the tinkle of a bell rang out in the restaurant. The kitchen's curtain was lifted, and a skinny figure walked out from it.

Foxy's eyes lit up instantly. In a flash, she jumped out of Nethery's arms, turned into a stream of light, and sped toward the figure that had just walked out of the kitchen!