

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1771: This Fox Affirms Herself! - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1771: This Fox Affirms Herself!

Chapter 1771: This Fox Affirms Herself!

The towering walls collapsed with a crash. Amid the rubble, the power of curses swirled. With just a light sweep of his scorpion tail, Greed Great Soul Overlord had brought them down.

Behind the wall was a magnificent palace, and a statue stood before it. The place had few people, and only the queen's guards stood up bravely against the attackers.

The statue was carved after the likeness of a graceful woman. She was clad in a gauze, barefoot, and had a pair of lifelike eyes that seemed to be able to see through the universe. Although it was only a statue, it contained an extremely powerful aura and energy.

The statue was the Queen of Curses, the ruler of Void City and the supreme Chaotic God of the Void Universe! She was an existence beyond the dukes, a figure who stood at the pinnacle of the universe!

Cursed Goddess Soul looked at the statue from afar. Her expression was somewhat complicated, and she was filled with fear. She did not know if what she had done was treasonous, but she knew that what she was doing now was rebelling against the Queen of Curses.

She tried to console herself. The Queen had not shown up for a very long time. At most, she only sent them voice transmissions. And the arrival of the army of Soul Demons had given her courage.

'Perhaps something had happened to the Queen...' she thought to herself. 'Otherwise, why would she want to look for a successor? Everything I have done and am about to do is just to put myself on my throne...'

The aura emanating from the statue was so terrifying that it made those who sensed it shiver. Towering into the clouds, the statue stood ten thousand feet tall. Made from an unknown meteorite, it possessed mighty power, with the power of curses swirling around it.

An existence like the Queen of Curses should be immortal. Why would she want to look for a successor? Soul knew very well that it was a desperate means for those who were dying or about to leave this world. And now, the Queen was using it.

The more she thought about it, the less guilt and hesitation in her. The throne of Void City was hers. She would be the successor of the Queen of Curses, and she would be the one who sat on that throne. She was just hastening the process now!

The closer they got to the Queen of Curses' palace, the gloomier the sky became. Greed Great Soul Overlord narrowed his eyes, while Gluttony Great Soul Overlord grinned. Behind them was the army of Soul Demons, whose aura joined as one and caused Void City to shake violently.

The air was filled with a rumbling sound as the army marched toward the palace. The queen's guards roared as they resisted. They were all female with an amazing cultivation base, and there was even a Chaotic Saint among them, whose eyes were shot with blood now.

"Cursed Goddess Soul! You are too presumptuous! You are not yet the ruler of Void City! How dare you trespass the Queen's palace?!" the commander of the Queen's Guard bellowed.

She was a woman with silver hair. In her hand, she held a silver spear with red tassels attached to its tip, which was exuding a terrifying aura. As the commander of the Queen's Guard, she had sworn to protect the Queen and the palace with her own life.

Soul did not say anything. Her eyes were black and indifferent. With things as such, she had nothing to say. The only thing she needed to do now was to ascend the throne.

Behind her, Greed Great Soul Overlord laughed evilly and moved. In the blink of an eye, he turned ten thousand feet tall, then he took a step and went into the square. He cast a fearful glance at the statue. The next moment, his eyes shone with violence!

"The Queen of Curses?! Hehe... She can't save you anymore!"

Greed Great Soul Overlord was a duke-level expert, and he had the weapon given to him by the Soul God, which further boosted his fighting prowess. However, he attacked with his scorpion tails at this moment, sending them toward the defenders.

The guards resisted desperately, but when they were hit by the tails, they bled in all their seven orifices, and their minds were destroyed. The power of sin has contaminated them, causing them to die from coughing up too much blood.

Greed Great Soul Overlord was too strong! No one could stop him save duke-level experts. Besides, Soul had two Great Soul Overlords on her side now!

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord was more direct. He just opened his mouth and inhaled. Many experts of Void City simply could not resist the powerful suction and were pulled into his mouth.

In just a flash, countless people were either wounded or killed. The two Great Soul Overlords were blazing a path for Cursed Goddess Soul, and the Queen's Guards could not stop them!

Suddenly, the woman with silver hair roared and thrust her spear, which ripped the sky like a silver dragon. "Attack! Anyone who dares to trespass the Queen's palace will be executed!"

At this moment, Duchess Nightmare arrived. Her mighty aura descended before her and collided with Greed Great Soul Overlord's scorpion tail. A deafening rumble echoed out. The tail was torn into pieces, while Duchess Nightmare was knocked back and smashed to the ground.

The silver-haired woman, on the other hand, locked Gluttony Great Soul Overlord in a fierce fight. Her aura was extremely vigorous. She seemed to have burned her curse power, which had strengthened her fighting prowess and allowed her to suppress her opponent. While fighting, she nodded at Duchess Nightmare.

Duchess Nightmare's eyes flickered with sadness. She knew the commander of the Queen's Guard was burning her life to protect the Queen and the palace.

Rumble!

The ground caved in. The battle between Gluttony Great Soul Overlord and the silver-haired woman was extremely intense. The sky darkened before their deadly blasts, while the entire Void City was shaking.

Suddenly, the women cut a large hole in the Great Soul Overlord's belly. As the power of curses kept corroding the wound, he roared, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Duchess Nightmare, on the other hand, was bursting with killing intent, and she charged straight toward Greed Great Soul Overlord.

Countless Soul Demons swarmed over, while one guard after another died. The Queen's statue trembled amid the din of battle.

Grabbing the silver-haired woman by the throat, Gluttony Great Soul Overlord rushed to the top of the statue. With a rumble, the woman was pressed against the statue's brow, which cracked instantly. She roared and kept thrusting her spear at the Great Soul Overlord.

“Since you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wish! You will die together with your Queen’s statue!”

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord’s eyes shone with malice as he repeatedly smashed the silver-haired woman against the statue. Eventually, the huge statue could no longer stand the impact and began to crumble, and soon the whole head was blown apart.

The woman’s eyes were dull. She felt as though her heart was being ripped apart!

In the distance, Duchess Nightmare was shrouded in a murderous aura, but she was trapped by countless Soul Demons and could not spare a hand to rescue the silver-haired women. Darkness seemed to have truly descended upon Void City, enveloping the entire city with a despairing atmosphere.

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The moment Bu Fang walked out of the kitchen, he paused slightly, for he saw Foxy turn into a stream of light and come in front of him in a flash.

The little fox hovered in midair. Her blood-colored fur fluttered as if a gust of wind was blowing at her. With her large, watery eyes, she stared at the basket in Bu Fang’s hands that contained countless golden meatballs. She could smell the rich aroma of meat wafting out of them.

Houtu, Nethery, and the others in the restaurant were curious.

“Owner Bu... Where is your support?” Xiao Ai widened her eyes and looked behind Bu Fang. She did not find any support there. So... what had Bu Fang done after spending so much time inside the kitchen? He just made a basket of meatballs? What could these meatballs support? Could they kill Soul Demons?

Bu Fang glanced at Xiao Ai. ‘Sure enough, women’s intelligence is proportional to the size of their breasts,’ he thought to himself. ‘See, Houtu did not ask me any question... Well, neither did Nethery.’

“Be patient,” he said lightly. Then, he turned his gaze to Foxy, who was hovering in front of him. The little fox’s strong curiosity and desire for the Golden Soul Meatballs gave him pause. Of course, the speculation was a rather bold one, but...

In the distance, Lord Dog narrowed his eyes. He saw Foxy’s abnormal behavior, too, but he shook his head.

‘Impossible... I’ve personally examined this little fox, and she did not respond to the Law of Destruction. How could she be Heavengod Destruction? Do we have to use Bu Fang’s dishes to summon the Heavengods?’ For a moment, Lord Dog was uncertain.

Er Ha held the Death Spicy Strip between his lips and clutched the golden spicy strip in one hand. "Could this little fox be Heavengod Destruction?" He had a strange look on his face. He, the noble Heavengod Life, was on the same level as a fox?

Bu Fang rubbed Foxy's head. They would know soon enough whether she was Heavengod Destruction or not. There was no point in panicking.

Foxy jumped up Bu Fang's shoulder, her mouth watering. A desire that rose from the depths of her soul made her crave the meatballs.

In the distance, Shrimpy perched atop Whitey's head, spitting bubbles.

Bu Fang reached out a hand, grabbed a piping hot Golden Soul Meatball, and gave it to Foxy. The little fox opened her mouth and swallowed it in one gulp.

The moment she swallowed the meatball, countless shafts of bright light burst out of Foxy's body as if to rush into the skies. Then, the light subsided, and she licked her lips and burped. It was as if nothing had happened.

Lord Dog widened his eyes, while Nethery and the others watched curiously. Er Ha's spicy strip almost fell as his mouth opened wider and wider. Was Foxy the Heavengod of Destruction? Now that she had eaten a meatball, she should at least do something to prove herself, such as turning into something else...

Foxy ran excitedly from one end of Bu Fang's shoulder to the other end. Then, she stared at him with her big eyes as if telling him that she wants more. Looking at the unchanged little fox, Bu Fang furrowed his brows slightly.

"Hmm... It seems that you are not Heavengod Destruction. You're just being greedy." Bu Fang shook his head in disappointment. Just who was this mysterious Heavengod Destruction? "Since you're not him, you'd better not eat these meatballs... There are for the Heavengod," he said.

After saying that, he turned away from Foxy's watery eyes. The little fox froze. Suddenly, her body burst into a blinding light, then turned into a golden stream of light and sped out of the restaurant.

That stunned everyone. What just happened? Bu Fang and the others rushed out of the restaurant as well, then they saw Foxy's tiny figure hovering in the sky, facing the army of Soul Demons.

Half of the army had left to attack the Queen of Curses' palace, but half remained to flatten the restaurant. In the distance, Duchess Yunlan was fighting Envy Great Soul Overlord. The battle between them was intense and fierce. Meanwhile, Soul Demons kept launching attacks at the restaurant.

Suddenly, the Soul Demons paused, for they saw a tiny blood-colored fox fly up into the sky. After freezing for a fraction of a moment, they burst out roaring and rushed into the sky, heading straight toward Foxy. They wanted to rip her into pieces!

Bu Fang and others watched curiously. In the sky, Foxy fixed her eyes on the thousands of Soul Demons closing in on her. The next moment, she screamed. As her voice rang out, a huge vortex of clouds emerged over Void City. The power of destruction was swirling inside!

At the same time, Foxy's blood-colored fur turned golden. She had transformed into a... golden fox. After that, facing the thousands of Soul Demons, she opened her mouth. A golden meatball slowly drifted out, surrounded by the mighty power of destruction.

Suddenly, a thunderous boom echoed out as the golden meatball turned into a stream of light and shot toward the Soul Demons. In just a flash, it plunged into the group, then... exploded!

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The sky turned gold. At this moment, the thousands of Soul Demons were devoured and melted by the blinding golden light. The power of destruction had obliterated them!

A golden fox hovered in midair, her golden fur fluttering in the wind. Foxy held her head high.

'That's right! This fox is Heavengod Destruction... This fox affirms herself!'

1

Chapter 1772: Bu Fang's Apprentices

The aura of destruction shook the heavens and earth! Hovering in midair, Foxy wagged her tails. All nine of them emitted dazzling golden light, and as they swept across the air, they shocked everyone!

A golden meatball plunged into the group of Soul Demons and exploded. Everything seemed to be wiped out in just a flash. A destructive fluctuation swept through the void, turning the thousands of Soul Demons who came to kill Foxy into nothing.

The energy was so terrifying that no Soul Demon could react in time. Even those who were as strong as Saints of the Great Path were blown into pieces by the Law of Destruction. Countless souls wandered in the sky—these were the Soul Demons' true forms, similar to the souls of human experts.

In midair, Foxy held her head up proudly. Yes, she was Heavengod Destruction, and she had proven that to everyone. Bu Fang would give her all the Golden Soul Meatballs now, right?!

The people in front of the restaurant were petrified. Xiao Ai, standing at Nethery's side, was so shocked that her eyeballs almost popped out. Was that the little fox she knew? The fox who only knew how to act cute actually possessed such horrifying destructive power?!

Even Houtu sucked in her breath with surprise. There were also nine-tailed demon foxes in the Primitive Universe. However, they were simply not on the same level as this little fox! With just a meatball, the little fox had wiped out thousands of Soul Demons. Such strength was almost comparable to that of some almighty experts of the Primitive Universe!

Both Lord Dog and Er Ha were somewhat speechless. It really was this little fox... Er Ha sucked his spicy strip noisily. Now, the handsome, wise, gallant Nether King Er Ha was really on the same level as the little fox...

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. The fact that Foxy was Heavengod Destruction was out of his expectation, but he was not too surprised. After all, even Er Ha could be Heavengod Life. What else was impossible? He exhaled. At least, Heavengod Destruction had returned.

Heavengod Destruction was equivalent to a duke-level expert. Now, Bu Fang's camp had the chance to turn the tides. Although they had only gained one additional duke-level expert, the difference was huge. After all, dukes were existences who stood at the peak of the universe, and each of them could turn the tide for even the greatest battle. They were incredible beings!

Envy Great Soul Overlord, fighting with Duchess Yunlan in the distance, suddenly had a bad feeling. He jerked his head around and happened to see how the little fox annihilated thousands of Soul Demons with just a spit. The corner of his mouth twitched as he was startled.

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'What happened? When did that little fox become so fearsome?!

Duchess Yunlan saw that too. But unlike Envy Great Soul Overlord, who was scared out of his wits, she was very excited. It seemed that Nethery had another chance to turn the tide!

In front of the restaurant, Xiao Ai glared at Bu Fang. "Owner Bu, you said you were going to call for backup... But Foxy is not considered a backup! Where is the backup you're talking about?"

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched, and he gave Xiao Ai a sideways glance. 'Why is she so fussy? Such calculating girls will never get married... I also didn't know Foxy is Heavengod Destruction...'

Nethery covered her mouth with a hand and smiled. It was rare to see Bu Fang suffer a setback.

"Your Excellency Nethery, Xiao Ai didn't say anything wrong... Foxy is not a backup. She is always fighting with us!" Xiao Ai gnashed her teeth. She had taken this very seriously.

Nethery lightly shook her head, while Bu Fang rolled his eyes.

'So she wants backup, huh?' With a thought in his mind, Bu Fang's consciousness went into the Heaven and Earth Farmland.

...

Bu Fang's figure appeared between the vast sky and the boundless earth. The farmland was thriving now, populated by countless living beings of different species.

In the heart of the farmland, Niu Hansan lay snoring in a chair. He had nothing to research lately, and since Bu Fang did not come to him, he was quite free.

In the distance, Bu Fang's apprentices were cultivating and exchanging their cooking experiences. Sitting in front of the wooden hut and talking were four of his apprentices: Xiao Xiaolong, Yu Fu, Yang Meiji, and Sorceress An Sheng.

Bu Fang was not a good teacher. He had left his apprentices behind and went traveling. In fact, he did not teach them much. However, the knowledge he left before leaving was enough for them to reach a very high level.

Niu Hansan was snoring in the distance. Bu Fang's apprentices knew him very well now since they always came here to ask him for ingredients. After all, the ingredients in the farmland were all extraordinary.

Nowadays, these apprentices had already become the top experts of the Hidden Dragon Continent or the places where they lived. Even Xiao Xiaolong, who was the weakest, had reached the God Emperor level. As Bu Fang's strength grew, his apprentices, who always came to enjoy rare and precious ingredients in the farmland, did not fall behind too much.

Suddenly, Niu Hansan flicked open his eyes and jumped up from the chair as if a dead man came back to life. His abrupt movement startled the apprentices.

“Owner Bu is here,” Niu Hansan said, wiping the drool from the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand.

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The apprentices paused, then they were overjoyed. It had been a long time since they met Bu Fang.

Not far away from the wooden hut, Bu Fang, clad in his Vermilion Robe and with his hands behind him, slowly treaded over a patch of spirit grass toward them. Although many years had passed, his appearance did not change much, so the apprentices recognized him at a glance.

“Owner Bu!”

Bu Fang’s apprentices greeted him. There were only four of them. After all, the apprentices could not stay in the farmland at all times. They were really surprised to see him.

Bu Fang’s expression was calm as he walked. Before long, he came before the wooden hut. “It’s good that you all are here,” he said.

Niu Hansan rose to his feet, smiling. “Owner Bu, are we going to carry out some hybridization research again? You can count on me!” he said, his eyes gleaming.

Bu Fang gave him a meaningful look. However, he did not come here for that. He turned to the few apprentices and said, “Do you have some free time now?”

Xiao Xiaolong and the others nodded hurriedly. “I have too much free time... Owner Bu, I’ve already stood on the top of the Hidden Dragon Continent... It’s so lonely up there!” He shook his head.

With his current cultivation base, Xiao Xiaolong was indeed invincible in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Yu Fu’s innate talent was even better. After all, she used to be the Queen of the Serpentmen City. As for Yang Meiji and Sorceress An Sheng, their cultivation base had reached a very formidable level as well.

It was rare for Bu Fang to meet four apprentices from the Hidden Dragon Continent at the same time. The days he spent on the continent were some of the happiest memories he had.

“Good. Come with me. Let’s go and stir up some trouble...” Bu Fang said. “I’ll take this opportunity to examine your cooking skills.”

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes lit up when he heard there would be an examination for his cooking skills. He still remembered the terror of being overwhelmed by Bu Fang. He had always lost to Yu Fu in cooking examinations and was punished by Bu Fang.

"Oh, I can't wait for this! Owner Bu, my kitchen knife is already thirsty for some action..." There was a smudge of red on Xiao Xiaolong's beautiful face.

"Good. Do you know how to cook dark cuisine?" Bu Fang asked.

Xiao Xiaolong was somewhat dumbstruck.

Ignoring the confused look on the faces of his four apprentices, Bu Fang brought them out of the farmland.

Niu Hansan followed, even though Bu Fang did not ask him. He had not left the farmland for a very long time, so he thought of taking this opportunity to have a look at the outside world. Carrying a large basket on his back, he followed happily behind Bu Fang as they left the farmland.

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In front of the restaurant, Xiao Ai looked at Bu Fang with wide eyes, who appeared to be in a daze. 'Does he think that by pretending to be in a daze, he can conceal the fact that he had not called for any backup?' she thought to herself.

Suddenly, Bu Fang's eyes turned. He glanced at Xiao Ai, who was craning her neck and staring at him. The next moment, he snapped his fingers. White dots of light emerged, and slowly, five figures appeared from them.

Xiao Ai stared with a blank face at the five people behind Bu Fang. 'Four women and an... obscene cow? Wait... One of them seems like a man...'

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Xiao Xiaolong's heart was pounding as soon as the teleportation was completed. "Owner Bu... You want us to join the battle?! Hehe... I'm invincible with my current strength! I'm not boasting, Owner Bu. I can even fight in outer space!" he said triumphantly.

Meanwhile, Yu Fu, Yang Meiji, and Sorceress An Sheng were glancing around curiously. Nethery paused slightly when she saw them. They were all her acquaintances.

"Sister Nethery!" Xiao Xiaolong saw Nethery, and his eyes lit up.

Nethery nodded. She seemed to understand what Bu Fang was trying to do. They were all Bu Fang's apprentices. Their cooking skill might not be as good as his, but they were considered the best chefs in the universe now. One Bu Fang could already deal with tens of thousands of Soul Demons, and with so many chefs now...

"Owner Bu... Your backup is so weak. I can beat ten opponents like them with just one hand."

Xiao Ai could not help but frown as she looked at Xiao Xiaolong and the other apprentices. She was a peak God Emperor, but she was nothing in this battle. So what could these people, who were weaker than her, contribute?

Among them, the cow was the strongest, but even he was just a peak God Emperor, while the rest were only as strong as the average God Emperor. Any Soul Demon with the strength of a Saint of the Great Path would be able to kill them all.

Bu Fang glanced at Xiao Ai. 'This little girl really doesn't know the terror of chefs...' he thought to himself. To her, he said, "They are apprentices at my restaurants. Don't worry, their strength is enough to deal with the Soul Demons."

Xiao Ai paused. 'They are his apprentices?'

Bu Fang lifted his hand. A humming sound rang out as a liquid drop emerged in his palm. They were his divine power, just like the God of Cooking's divine power he had obtained in the past. With a flick of his finger, the liquid drop split into four and flew into the hands of his four apprentices.

Xiao Xiaolong held the liquid drop in his hand with a dumb look on his face. 'What is this place?' The enormous city that exuded a terrifying and oppressive aura, the starry sky in the distance that stretched as far as his eye could see, and the pressure permeated the air... Everything here made him shiver.

And the black monsters that gathered in the distance... Every one of them could easily crush him! Dammit! He was the mighty God Emperor of the Hidden Dragon Continent! Why did he become a weakling here?! When had the world become such a horrible place?

However, he felt that he was at ease as he held Bu Fang's liquid drop. It was as if he had found a safe harbor to dock his ship in unknown waters.

"Alright, it's time to examine your cooking skills... You know how to cook dark cuisine, don't you? Something like this," Bu Fang said, his hands beginning to move. He was extremely fast. In just a flash, he had completed a Stargazy Pie. A pungent stench wafted out of it instantly.

The faces of Xiao Xiaolong, Yu Fu, and the others darkened, and they covered their mouths and noses with their hands. Some of them almost threw up.

“Dark cuisine? Owner Bu actually asked us to cook dark cuisine? This thing is really... interesting!” The apprentices could not help but marvel at the Stargazy Pie. “Owner Bu is truly amazing... Although this is a dark dish, he can still fill it with so much spirituality!”

“Yes! I know how to make dark cuisine!” Xiao Xiaolong’s eyes shone brilliantly as he patted his chest.

As Bu Fang’s apprentices, how could they not know how to make dark cuisine? They could cook a dark dish as easily as flipping their hands, and they could make it as dark as possible...

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“Very good. Now, use your imagination and... let these Soul Demons feel despair!” Bu Fang said. “Add my divine power into your dark dishes while cooking... By doing so, your dark dishes will transform into powerful weapons. Go now and prepare. Those Soul Demons in the distance are waiting for you.”

Xiao Xiaolong and the other apprentices nodded. After that, they took out their own kitchen utensils and began cooking. At their levels, they had already crafted their own utensils with the top resources found in the Hidden Dragon Continent. They did that so they could keep up with Bu Fang’s pace.

Niu Hansan’s eyes flicked from side to side. He wanted to do something as well. The dishes he cooked might not taste as good as that of Bu Fang and his apprentices, but when it came to dark cuisine... He raised his brow and smiled obscenely.

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In front of the restaurant, the four apprentices stood in an orderly row. Spatulas flew, black woks sizzled, and stoves rumbled as they began cooking at the same time!

Lord Dog and the others watched with great interest. At the same time, they felt sorry for the Soul Demons in the distance. A chef had already plunged them into misery, and with four chefs... They could only imagine the massive destruction that was about to happen.

For Soul Demons, chefs were something that came from a nightmare.

Perhaps the Soul God made a little mistake when designing their sense of smell. For them, the gourmet food cooked by chefs was extremely disgusting, but the dark cuisine, which humans found extremely disgusting, was a delicacy.

Most importantly, these disgusting dark dishes were delicious yet deadly for them! This was what terrified them the most! Therefore, their hatred for chefs came from the bottom of their hearts, and dark cuisine was what could give them the creeps.

However, they could not resist the temptation of dark cuisine. It made them feel bad. They could not control themselves in the face of dark dishes, and they would always eat them, enjoy them, then die miserably.

Bu Fang said he could fight an army alone. Coupled with his apprentices, it would definitely be a nightmare for Soul Demons.

A group of Soul Demons, who were swooping down from the sky, widened their eyes and stopped in midair, then retreated in fright. They were still filled with the lingering fear for dark cuisine.

After all, they had witnessed how Bu Fang alone had held up an army of one hundred thousand Soul Demons with dark cuisine and even killed many of them. Although he did not cook this time, the row of chefs in front of the restaurant still frightened them.

With his hands clasped behind him, Bu Fang paced in front of the restaurant. He did not plan to cook this time. He had just cooked a God of Cooking's dish, so he needed time to let his spirit sea recover. He thought he could use this opportunity to examine his apprentices.

Foxy descended and landed on Bu Fang's shoulder, blinking her big eyes. She had transformed into an elegant golden fox.

Bu Fang glanced at the little fox as she lay down, and he fell silent for a moment. He thought of the Heavengod Destruction he had imagined not too long ago, a domineering figure who could shatter mountains with a kick, blow a star apart with a roar, and collapse the void with a sweep of the tail.

He looked at Foxy again. The disparity between his imagination and reality had brought him a great impact.

Houtu, Nethery, and others had gathered in front of the restaurant. Xiao Xiaolong and the other apprentices intrigued them. Bu Fang was a great chef, but what about his apprentices? Their cooking skills should be amazing too, right? Many people narrowed their eyes as they watched curiously.

Holding Foxy in his arms, Bu Fang sat on the step in front of the restaurant. While taking the Golden Soul Meatballs out of the basket and stuffing them into Foxy's mouth, he watched Xiao Xiaolong and the others cook. He wondered what dark dishes his apprentices would come up with.

Nethery and the others had understood what dark cuisine was now, so they were all looking forward to it as well.

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Xiao Xiaolong took out a large sheep stomach. He rubbed his hands, then emptied it with his kitchen knife. After that, he spun the kitchen knife, took out some sheep's pluck, and minced them up at high speed. The sheep organs—heart, liver, and lungs—were all finely chopped up.

Xiao Xiaolong's eyes were shining. He was happy and excited when cooking this dish. There was a demon living inside every chef, and a chef who no longer restrained himself or herself was the most terrifying one. Xiao Xiaolong was no longer restraining himself at this moment...

The sheep stomach bulged from all the stuffings. After closing it, Xiao Xiaolong covered his palms with energy and began slapping it, making it jiggle and thud with every slap. The loud noise sounded like that of something hitting on the soul, which terrified everyone.

"What is he trying to cook?!"

The crowd found it strange. Even Bu Fang had a puzzled look on his face. He was sure that he never taught Xiao Xiaolong a dish like this before. It must be something he had come up with after he stopped restraining himself. All Bu Fang's apprentices had demons in them.

Xiao Xiaolong opened the sheep stomach again. He took out some spices and a variety of seasonings with different flavors such as sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy, and then stuffed them into the stomach.

Meanwhile, the stock was simmering in Xiao Xiaolong's black wok. It was made with a leg of mutton and seafood. As the milky white stock boiled, he added a large piece of ginger to get rid of the mutton smell.

It was hard to associate such a brutal and wild cooking method with Xiao Xiaolong's delicate face.

With an excited look in his eyes, Xiao Xiaolong scooped up the stock with a ladle and poured it into the sheep stomach. The stomach wriggled and slowly swelled. After that, he tied it up with a string, held it with both hands, and unleashed his divine power.

The stock boiled inside the sheep stomach and constantly impacted the inner walls, causing the raw meat to turn solid at a rate visible to the naked eye.

“What is he making?”

“It looks disgusting...”

“Is this thing edible? Isn’t it just a hotchpotch?”

...

Inside the restaurant, Lord Dog and others were dumbstruck as they watched, and Er Ha looked disgusted. While they were both dark cuisines, why was Death Spicy Strip so outstanding and this one so... nasty? Perhaps this was the difference between an apprentice and a master chef.

Bu Fang, however, watched with great interest. Er Ha and others did not know how to cook, but he did. To him, Xiao Xiaolong’s dark dish was very creative.

Finally, Xiao Xiaolong finished cooking. He opened the sheep stomach and added the divine power liquid drop given to him by Bu Fang. He stirred them for a while, then shoved the whole stomach into an icebox.

After a while, he took out the chilled stomach, made a cut across its surface with his kitchen knife, and pulled it apart, revealing a pudding that looked like crystal.

“Dark cuisine... Haggis is ready to serve!” Xiao Xiaolong rubbed his hands, and he was so excited that his eyes gleamed brilliantly.

The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched, while the surrounding people were stunned. A pudding made with a sheep stomach?

Looking at the tiny pieces of sheep’s pluck floating in the pudding, everyone felt their stomachs churn. And when they recalled that the pudding actually came out of the sheep stomach, they felt as if the churning in their stomachs was a horrible torture.

Meanwhile, Yu Fu, Yang Meiji, and Sorceress An Sheng had also begun cooking their dark dishes. Perhaps because they were girls, their dark dishes looked very delicate.

Yu Fu’s dark dish was gentler. It did not have a horrible appearance and was not as dark as Xiao Xiaolong’s nauseating dish. It was durian coated with abyssal chili sauce.

The main ingredient was the best piece of a top-grade golden durian grown in the farmland. She simmered it on low heat for ten minutes, then placed it on a plate. Because it was simmered on low heat, the durian’s aroma intensified.

Of course, what elevated it to a whole new level was the abyssal chili sauce. The chili sauce that Bu Fang once used to a tee had now become the trump card of Yu Fu, the Serpentine Queen. When the crimson chili sauce with tiny pieces of chili was poured onto the golden durian, everyone felt their souls shiver.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. They truly were his apprentices. Even a good girl like Yu Fu could come up with such a soul-shuddering dark dish. Durian plus abyssal chili sauce was indeed a heaven-defying dish!

Sorceress An Sheng did live up to her title. Her dark dish made Bu Fang's scalp go numb when he looked at it. It was a slice of cheese. Yes, it was a dairy product. However, the triangular cheese slice was fully stuffed with tiny nuts. Bu Fang did not know those nuts.

"These are explosive nuts... Just one of them is enough to blow up an entire city!" Sorceress An Sheng blinked her big eyes, her chest heaving as she covered her mouth and burst out laughing.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched again. 'I asked you to use your imagination, and you really intend to defy the heavens!'

He turned to look at Yang Meiji's stove. The burly apprentice crouched slightly as she was making some dark cuisine. He could see her shoulders shiver occasionally. It seemed that she was making something horrible.

Lord Dog and Er Ha could no longer stand it—they went to a corner to empty their stomachs. Nethery and the others turned pale as well. Tugging Nethery's sleeve, Xiao Ai said, "Your Excellency... No wonder Her Majesty said chefs are terrible beings... Her Majesty is telling the truth..."

Bu Fang did not know what to say already. It seemed that these apprentices had inherited his talents, for they were so good at making dark dishes.

Niu Hansan was also cooking up something dark in a corner, but he was clearly rustier than the others. However, the excited look on his face gave Bu Fang the creeps.

'This fellow is going to come up with something incredible...'

When the apprentices added Bu Fang's divine power into their dark dishes, they were ready to serve. Xiao Xiaolong held a crystal-like pudding, which contained tiny pieces of lamb offal. Yu Fu had a bowl of durian coated with abyssal chili sauce in one hand as she covered her mouth with the other and smiled.

Yang Meiji was laughing. In her hand, she held a plate of steak. Blood was still visible on the rare steak, and it was covered with a layer of dead red ants! A steak served with Soul Fire Ants?!

Sorceress An Sheng put her hands on her hips and laughed, her chest heaving. Her dark dish, the slice of cheese with explosive nuts, was considered a tempting dark dish compared to others.

Niu Hansan had finally finished his creation as well. He wiped the sweat on his forehead with the back of his hand and grinned. He was carrying a huge white porcelain plate, and pieces of crab-like ingredients were fried and placed upside down on it.

‘Hmm... It looks like a normal dish.’ Bu Fang paused slightly.

“This dish is called Fried Death Spirit Spiders! The spider is a rare species that I’ve bred through hybridization... It’s sweet and contains a mild poison that will slightly numb your tongue...” he said, grinning.

‘Crab...’ The corner of Bu Fang’s mouth twitched. He must be a fool to think that Niu Hansan would cook a normal dish. He waved his hand and wrapped up the dark dish with his divine power liquid drop.

He finally understood how terrible chefs were when they showed their true colors. For the first time, he felt sorry for those Soul Demons. These dark dishes would most likely make them extinct. Bu Fang seemed to be able to feel their despair in advance.

Chapter 1774: A Smelly Battle!

“Very good... The only way to examine your dark dishes is to see how much damage they do to the Soul Demons,” Bu Fang said, smiling faintly and looking at his apprentices, who were beaming with energy.

“Oh? The damage to the Soul Demons?”

The apprentices froze. Then, focusing their eyes, they turned to look at the monsters hovering in the distant sky. Those were probably the Soul Demons Bu Fang was talking about.

“Now show me your dark dishes,” Bu Fang said.

The apprentices looked at each other. The next moment, their faces began to glow with excitement.

Holding his crystal-like sheep’s stomach pudding in one hand, Xiao Xiaolong sprinted into the distance, stomped his foot, and soared into the air. A black kitchen knife appeared in his hand, spinning and bursting with dazzling light.

He made a slash. At this moment, everything seemed to become very slow. The kitchen knife cut into the pudding, which began to tremble fiercely, and then was cut into countless tiny pieces.

As the blinding glint of the knife faded, thousands of pieces of pudding whistled toward the Soul Demons hovering in the distant sky. They shook lightly, turned into countless streams of light, and arced through the air.

Xiao Xiaolong grinned with an excited expression on his face. Of course, he was also a little skeptical. He was not sure if the pudding had any effect on the Soul Demons. After all, they were not weak; each of them was stronger than him.

He might have some confidence in defeating a Soul Demon or two, but it was not realistic for him to defeat thousands of such monsters on his own. However, since Bu Fang said that dark cuisine had a restraining effect on them, he thought he could give it a try.

As the pieces of pudding flew through the air, the sheep's pluck in them twisted and trembled. One of them was closing in on a Soul Demon. His eyes went wide at once. He struggled and kept waving his hands—he wanted to refuse. He knew the horror of this food!

Many of his comrades died of spontaneous combustion after eating the food because they could not resist it. He did not want to die! He still had a very bright future waiting for him!

However, the bouncing pudding emitted a deadly temptation that made him unable to move his eyes away. His eyeballs moved with the pudding. It was as if a demon was trying to crawl out inside him.

"I can't eat it! I absolutely can't eat it! All food is evil!"

The Soul Demon's eyes were bloodshot. But the fragrance of the pudding attracted him so much that he could not help himself, and the chill emanating from it seemed to freeze his soul.

Suddenly, his eyes widened, for he found that at some point, he had put the pudding into his mouth. The pudding melted on his tongue, and a spray of sweet taste instantly wrapped around his palate and seemed to keep burrowing into his soul. He felt like his insides were about to melt.

"Yummy! It's so delicious!"

The Soul Demon wept. The next moment, a dazzling fire erupted from his body and engulfed him in an instant.

...

Some Soul Demons resisted the temptation and turned down the pudding, while others simply refused to eat it because they were repulsed by it. This made Xiao Xiaolong feel a little disappointed. Perhaps that was the difference between him and Bu Fang. Bu Fang's dark cuisine was completely irresistible to the Soul Demons.

Flicking her snake tail, Yu Fu rose into the sky and gently threw out one portion of chili durian after another. Soon, the sky was filled with her dark cuisine. A stench mixed with a spicy smell permeated the air, pungent and exotic.

Although the dark dish did not have a disgusting and scary appearance, its flavor was the most terrible among the others! Drizzled with chili sauce... How in the world did she come up with such a horrible dish?

Many people in front of the restaurant already covered their noses with their hands. This was a smelly battle!

Yu Fu's dark dish seemed more lethal than Xiao Xiaolong's pudding. The main reason was that it held a more powerful allure for the Soul Demons.

Xiao Xiaolong was dumbfounded. "Crap! This doesn't make sense! Why would these Soul Demons prefer something so disgusting?" he said with an indignant look on his face, then hurriedly threw out more pudding pieces.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. 'Xiao Xiaolong still doesn't fully understand the true meaning of dark cuisine. The more terrible the dark dishes, the more difficult it is for these Soul Demons to resist.'

There was no doubt that Yu Fu had the upper hand in this first round of confrontation!

A Soul Demon had chili sauce and durian all over his face, but his expression was one of great enjoyment. 'I'm f*cking poisoned, am I?'

He resisted inwardly while eating. However, as he swallowed the chili durian, he felt as if his stomach had been sublimated. 'This is the ultimate delicacy! Its aroma and spicy taste complement each other so well...'

When he swallowed the last bite, crimson flames immediately burst out from inside of his body.

The Soul Demons were simply unable to control themselves in front of these dark dishes. They were devoured and obliterated by the dark cuisine! However, they were happy before they died, for they left this world in the delicious taste of food.

In fact, the most lethal dark dish was Sorceress An Sheng's explosive cheese, which was stuffed with explosive nuts. When those Soul Demons bit into her cheese, the explosive nuts instantly exploded and blew them apart. It was an unprecedented feeling. The Soul Demons were dumbstruck, and before they knew what happened, they were dead already.

As the Soul Demons continued to explode in the sky, the people watching from down below could not help but suck in their breath. These chefs were truly the Soul Demons' nemesis. There was no doubt that they were the victors of this smelly battle!

Niu Hansan was a little disappointed. His deep-fried death spirit spiders did not crush the enemy—those Soul Demons were able to restrain their craving for this dish. His dark dish was the least effective when compared with the others. It was even weaker than Xiao Xiaolong's pudding.

He felt dejected. 'I'd better go back to the farmland and continue my research on hybridization. Cooking is not for me...' he thought to himself.

In the sky, the Soul Demons continued to explode like beautiful fireworks. The people in front of the restaurant were dumbstruck as they watched.

Houtu's mouth opened with surprise. 'The army of Soul Demons that had defeated many universes is crushed and repelled by just a few chefs?' she thought to herself. 'Aren't these chefs a bit too fearsome? Are all chefs so unreasonable?'

In midair, Envy Great Soul Overlord flew into a rage as he watched. "Why is the army of Soul Demons so weak? It's all the fault of those damn chefs!"

Duchess Yunlan, on the other hand, was very excited. The top Soul Overlords that were attacking her were all attracted by the dark cuisine, so she was much relieved now and was able to concentrate on fighting Envy Great Soul Overlord.

Inside the restaurant, Houtu breathed a sigh of relief. She did not expect Bu Fang to really bring in a group of dependable chefs. Xiao Ai, standing beside Nethery, watched with her jaw dropped.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him and glanced at Xiao Ai. "As you wish, the backup is here. Are you satisfied with them?"

Xiao Ai shuddered and nodded repeatedly. "I'm satisfied! Owner Bu, you're so amazing! Do you need another apprentice?" she said, her eyes gleaming.

"You? Forget it... You don't have the talent..." Bu Fang shook his head.

"Oh, don't do that to me! I... I know how to sing Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star!" Xiao Ai said, squaring her shoulders.

Nethery covered her mouth with a hand and smiled. Lord Dog and Er Ha also chuckled. They thought Xiao Ai was really silly and cute. She saw only moments when Bu Fang's apprentices showed their strength, but not when he brutally tortured them. She was too young and naive.

Bu Fang ignored Xiao Ai because the situation in the sky had changed dramatically. The army of Soul Demons began to rout. Alone, Bu Fang could only cook so many dark dishes, but now that his apprentices were here, the numbers and the rate at which they were cooked increased significantly.

For them, the so-called army of Soul Demons was not a problem at all. Under the bombardment of the dark cuisine, the Soul Demons began to flee in panic. In just a flash, they had routed, and every one of them flew toward the distance frantically.

They had to flee, or they would die! They had witnessed many of their comrades die because they could not resist the temptation of food!

Envy Great Soul Overlord hissed and roared, but he could not stop the army from routing. All the Soul Demons were fleeing crazily. They had lost, with every one of them utterly defeated. They had come with high spirits, but they were now running away from the battlefield like defeated dogs.

The dark dishes hovering in midair had scared them out of their wits! The dark cuisine was too terrifying!

Marquis Lang Gu, Master Zhen Yong, Viscount Ash, and other experts who had joined Nethery's camp descended with a strange expression on their faces. They looked up at the four figures in the sky, who were Bu Fang's apprentices. These chefs were only God Emperors, but none of the Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints present was as fearsome as them.

Envy Great Soul Overlord forced Duchess Yunlan back with a blow. Roaring, he turned and was about to flee as well, but Lord Dog and Er Ha appeared in front of him, stopping him from running away.

'Not good!' Envy Great Soul Overlord's heart skipped a beat. Now that he was stopped by Lord Dog and Er Ha, he had a bad feeling. He was to face a duke and two Heavengods, which was not easy even for him! 'I need to escape from here now!' he thought to himself. Without hesitation, he turned into a plume of black smoke and rushed toward Soul's army of Soul Demons.

It was not easy to kill a Great Soul Overlord. If he insisted on fleeing, no one could make him stay. Lord Dog's paw fell and struck Envy Great Soul Overlord, while Er Ha lashed him with the golden spicy strip, causing him to howl in pain. Meanwhile, Duchess Yunlan unleashed a blow, shattering half of his body. However, the serious injury did not make him stop. He was still resolutely moving on.

The Soul Demons in the surroundings were either dead or wounded. Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, some stronger Soul Overlords fled as well to join the main force.

There was no doubt that the restaurant had won the battle, and the reason for the victory was simply because of a few chefs.

Xiao Xiaolong closed his fists excitedly. "These are Soul Demons? They are too weak!"

Yu Fu and the other apprentices also nodded. As they had reached higher realms now, they had learned about the fighting prowess of those higher-level experts. For example, they knew that above God Emperors were Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints.

It was very difficult for them to reach these levels. They needed a lot of accumulation. After all, the reason that their cultivation base could improve so fast was that Bu Fang's breakthrough had caused the farmland's will to change, which eventually caused their cultivation base to skyrocket.

However, they found that Saints of the Great Path and Chaotic Saints were not too strong. They had gotten rid of many such experts with their dark cuisine.

"In the future, if you meet a Saint of the Great Path who is not a Soul Demon, run as far as you can..." Bu Fang twitched his lips as he glanced at his apprentices, who were swelling with confidence.

At this moment, Duchess Yunlan and the others descended. The duke looked at Bu Fang in surprise. 'He and his four apprentices are strong enough to attack the Soul Demon Universe...' After that, she turned to Nethery and Houtu. She was about to say something when her expression changed drastically.

She glanced over her shoulder in the direction of the Queen of Curses' palace. There, the Queen's towering statue crumbled and collapsed with a boom, sending a plume of smoke and dust into the sky! However, this was not what surprised her.

An extremely formidable aura suddenly erupted from the Queen of Curses' palace. It felt as if the aura was spreading from the depths of the universe, and it made people want to drop to their knees in awe. At this moment, Void City seemed to have awakened!

"Her Majesty has finally... shown up?!"

Chapter 1775: The Queen of Curses!

The Queen's guard, the woman with silver hair, was pierced by countless scorpion tails. Streams of blood trickled down her body; some had already dried up. Leaning her back

against the foot of the Queen's broken statue, her eyes were dull, and she barely breathed.

In the distance, Duchess Nightmare was growling. She was also covered with wounds. Gluttony Great Soul Overlord and the other top Soul Overlords put a lot of pressure on her. Coupled with the pressure that erupted from the army of Soul Demons, she felt as if she was carrying a great mountain on her back. The pain and uncomfortable feeling were simply unbearable.

Greed Great Soul Overlord walked across the ruined square, came in front of the silver-haired woman, and picked her up with his long scorpion tail. She looked like a ragged doll. Her curse power was weak, while the power of sin spread all over her body.

Cursed Goddess Soul stood in the distance, her eyes drooping slightly. She did not say anything—she did not know what to say. Perhaps she felt a little guilty inside, but the guilt would soon fade away. For her to sit on the throne of Void City, someone needed to be sacrificed.

The silver-haired woman was dying, but she fixed her cold, indifferent gaze at Soul. The look in her eyes made the Cursed Goddess's hair stand on end.

"What are you looking at? It's high time someone else was the Queen of Void City..." Greed Great Soul Overlord said, sneering. Then, he grabbed her head with his huge palm and squeezed as if he was going to crush it.

In the distance, after killing a few top Soul Overlords, Duchess Nightmare was seriously injured by Gluttony Great Soul Overlord. She flew backward, coughing blood, then fell to the ground with a crash.

"You no longer have a chance to turn the tides... Since the other two Cursed Goddesses cower in that restaurant, who else could the Queen of Curses choose but Soul to succeed the throne?"

Greed Great Soul Overlord grinned, revealing his pointy teeth. He looked at the broken statue, then at the palace with its doors tightly closed. His eyes gleamed with malice.

"No one could save you now!"

Laughing, he mustered more force into his hand. The silver-haired woman's head began to deform, but she still stared at Soul.

Duchess Nightmare's eyes were filled with the unwillingness to admit defeat. Suddenly, the closed palace doors rumbled, then they moved slightly with a creak, revealing a small gap. The next moment, a mighty aura poured through it, spreading like the smoke of dried ice.

That was curse power, and it was so dense that it seemed to be the source of the River of Curses. There were even liquid drops bobbing in it.

Everyone was stunned. Gluttony Great Soul Overlord's pupils were narrowing, while Greed Great Soul Overlord's heart skipped a beat. The silver-haired woman, barely breathing, looked up slightly, her eyes gleaming with hope. Duchess Nightmare, on the other hand, was overjoyed. She knew the Queen of Curses would never abandon Void City!

The Soul Demons in the sky froze. The aura emanating from the existence behind the doors fell upon them like the Universe's Will, restraining and immobilizing them. The feeling was horrible! It was as if the existence could wipe them out with just a thought!

The Queen of Curses! Without a doubt, the existence behind the doors was the Queen of Curses, who, just like the Soul God, stood at the pinnacle of the multi-universes!

Cursed Goddess Soul's jaw dropped as she stared blankly at the palace. She felt as though a hand was clutching her throat, making it difficult for her to breathe. It never occurred to her that the Queen of Curses would show up!

Greed Great Soul Overlord loosened his grip, causing the silver-haired woman to fall to the ground. She coughed up some blood, then burst out laughing derisively.

In the distance, Duchess Nightmare staggered to her feet and glanced coldly at the Soul Demons. 'Her Majesty has finally shown up... These Soul Demons are dead!' she thought to herself.

A faint sound of footsteps rang out. Then, an indifferent voice echoed out from behind the doors. "Get out of here, all of you, or... Die!"

The voice was cold, emotionless, and it sent chills down the Soul Demons' backs and gave them creeps. They felt as if their hearts were about to burst. Without hesitation, they began to turn and retreat frantically, all eager to flee the place.

Greed Great Soul Overlord knew very well about the Queen of Curses' terror. After all, she was a supreme existence on the same level as the Soul God in the past! Without hesitation, he threw down the silver-haired woman and turned to flee. He had to escape Void City before the Queen of Curses began to slaughter them.

Who said the Queen of Curses was seriously injured and fell into a deep sleep? Who said she was dying and was looking for a successor? These were all fu*king nonsense!

The Soul Demons were retreating into the distance like a receding tide. The silver-haired woman's laughter rippled through the air recklessly, while Duchess Nightmare felt ecstatic as she watched the Soul Demons retreat.

At this moment, Cursed Goddess Soul was at a loss. She felt somewhat panicked and was even beginning to despair. She never expected the Queen of Curses to show up.

“Let’s go now!” Greed Great Soul Overlord came to her and said. If the Queen of Curses made a move, they would be dead! They would not even have a chance to flee! After all, she was already an existence beyond Chaotic Saints!

Soul was pulled by him as they fled in panic with the tide of Soul Demons.

“WAIT!”

Suddenly, a loud cry shook heaven and earth. It came from Gluttony Great Soul Overlord. His face was cold, and his eyes narrowed. His voice made all the Soul Demons stop in place.

“Gluttony! Are you out of your mind?! Why did you ask us to wait? You will get us all killed!” Greed Great Soul Overlord roared. He had thought that the Queen of Curses was still sleeping, and that was why he acted so wantonly. But now she had awakened, and it scared the wits out of him!

“Don’t you find it strange? If the Queen of Curses wanted to kill us, we would have been long dead. Why would she give us a chance to flee? We have almost destroyed her Void City!” Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, hovering in midair, said.

He found it strange. In addition to what he said, the Queen of Curses also did not leave the palace. Had something really happened to her? It was very likely. If that was the case, they would have a chance to conquer Void City!

“This is too... bold, too crazy! It’s like gambling with our lives!” Greed Great Soul Overlord’s pupils narrowed and his scorpion tail flicked from side to side as he looked at Gluttony Great Soul Overlord. However, when he thought about it, he seemed to agree with that.

According to what he had heard about the Queen of Curses, they should not even have a chance to leave Void City alive. Could it be that... what Gluttony Great Soul Overlord said was true?

Duchess Nightmare and the silver-haired woman paused for a while, then their expressions changed dramatically. They also thought of this possibility.

The reason that Void City had become a place where all the universes sent their banished people and that no one dared to cause trouble here was because of the Queen of Curses’ decisive and murderous nature. This time, however, the Queen did not kill the Soul Demons but just asked them to leave. It was really strange!

Even then, a whistling sound approached from a distance. Bu Fang, Nethery, Houtu, and others had arrived. They saw the countless Soul Demons in the sky and the slightly opened palace doors.

“Where is the Queen of Curses?” Bu Fang glanced around curiously.

Hovering in midair, Soul’s pupils narrowed slightly when she saw Nethery and Houtu.

“I repeat, get the hell out of here or die!” The cold voice rang out of the palace once again.

Envy Great Soul Overlord had arrived as well. The three Great Soul Overlords gathered in midair. Gluttony Great Soul Overlord glanced at Bu Fang and others, then at the Queen’s palace again. His eyes grew cold.

“There’s no turning back now! I want to see if the Queen of Curses has really awakened!”

Mighty power of sin exploded out of Gluttony Great Soul Overlord’s body, and there seemed to be the shadow of a huge Taotie floating behind him. Then, he streaked across the sky and approached the towering palace in a flash.

Everyone was aghast. Greed Great Soul Overlord’s eyes narrowed, but he did not move. Envy Great Soul Overlord, on the other hand, looked confused. Meanwhile, all the Soul Demons in the sky held their breath as they watched.

As Gluttony Great Soul Overlord drew closer, the existence in the Queen’s palace seemed to be bursting with rage. A creak echoed out, and the doors opened further. The next moment, a slim, fair arm reached out through the doors and closed the palm into a fist.

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord’s body was suddenly squeezed and became grotesquely twisted. Then, he was knocked flying backward, and the shadow behind him was shattered. Covered in blood, he smashed to the ground with a crash.

The Soul Demons fell silent as fear welled up in their eyes.

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath. His apprentices, standing behind him, had never seen anything like this before, so they shivered with fear. Nethery, Houtu, and those from Void City beamed!

“Haha! There’s really something wrong with you! I’m not dead!”

The ground burst apart with a rumble. Gluttony Great Soul Overlord rose to his feet, covered in blood, and roared at the palace. Then, he walked step by step across the square, leaving bloody footprints behind.

“Show yourself... The Queen of Curses!”

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord threw his head back and roared. Mighty power of sin erupted out of him and turned into a tornado. Even then, a colossal Taotie emerged in the starry sky, roaring at the palace.

“How dare you!”

Suddenly, the palace doors flung open with a rumble. A graceful figure, who seemed to have gathered all the light in the universe, walked slowly out. Her long, straight legs attracted the gazes of countless people. The moment she appeared, the world grew dark!

She was the Queen of Curses!

The figure flipped her hand and lightly threw out her palm. The next moment, Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, who had transformed into a colossal monster, was struck by it! A thud could be heard, and then his body burst apart, turning into a rain of blood and gore!

A Great Soul Overlord as strong as a peak Chaotic Saint was killed by just one blow! A terrible aura permeated the entire Void City. The Queen of Curses... This was the fearsome Queen of Curses!

Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord trembled violently. Gluttony Great Soul Overlord had dug his own grave. The Queen of Curses was seriously injured? Did she look seriously injured now? That fellow had brought death to all the Soul Demons!

Suddenly, the black power of sin gathered in midair and materialized into the weak true form of Gluttony Great Soul Overlord.

Bu Fang and others sucked in their breath, terrified. ‘She had killed a Great Soul Overlord with a slap... Is this the Queen of Curses’ strength? The strength that is on the same level as the Soul God and the God of Cooking!’ At this moment, Bu Fang was looking forward to reaching the same level.

Lord Dog and Er Ha were shocked as well. The strength of this slap was almost equivalent to the palm that had struck the Chaos Space.

Bu Fang looked at the graceful figure in front of the Queen of Curses’ palace, who seemed to be standing at the pinnacle of the universe. Suddenly, his eyes widened. In fact, not only him, but all the people also felt something strange.

In the sky, Gluttony Great Soul Overlord had materialized his true form, and he laughed wildly.

“So much for the Queen of Curses!”

Duchess Nightmare, Duchess Yunlan, and many others turned pale. They saw their Queen, standing in front of the palace, begin to shrink at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Finally, she said in the voice of a little girl, “You’re courting death!”

Chapter 1776: Bu Fang Enters the Palace

The little girl’s voice struck everyone dumb. Where was the Queen of Curses? Why was it that it was a little girl who came out from behind the doors?

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, who had turned into his true form, was laughing out loud with unbridled excitement. He was right on the bet! Something did happen to the Queen of Curses!

The graceful figure that appeared in front of everyone just now did possess mighty power, but this little girl was just a joke. Her aura was so weak that it was not even one ten-thousandth of the Queen’s!

Duchess Nightmare and others were stunned. They did not expect to see this at all. The Soul Demons, who were already about to flee, paused for a while. The next moment, they burst out roaring, their voices shaking the void and filled with the anger of being deceived.

Duchess Nightmare’s face was deathly pale, while the silver-haired woman was despairing. The Queen of Curses had turned into a... little girl? Where had the Queen who suppressed and awed the multi-universes gone? Was Void City really going to fall into the hands of these Soul Demons?

Bu Fang had a strange look on his face. He was no stranger to the little girl’s voice. Its owner was that little girl who had eaten the Death Spicy Strip in his restaurant. He was wondering where she had gone. Apparently, she had come here to pretend to be the Queen of Curses.

‘Wait... Could it be that... this little girl is the Queen of Curses?’ Bu Fang’s expression became even weirder. ‘The legendary Queen of Curses, who is on the same level as the Soul God and the God of Cooking, is actually a little girl?!’

As the Queen of Curses stepped out of the doors, her robes grew smaller, and her figure also shrunk. She seemed to notice her transformation. She slapped her forehead, then turned and went back inside the palace.

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord's laughter resounded through the starry sky, while the other two Great Soul Overlords were sneering. The next moment, the army of Soul Demons descended once again, shaking heaven and earth!

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord raised his hand. He was left with his true form, but a powerful suction erupted from his palm and pulled countless Soul Demons to him. Before long, his fleshly body that was destroyed by the Queen's slap had been restored.

He flexed his neck and grinned. At this moment, he looked like a huge ugly fish with a big mouth and pointy, savage-looking teeth. However, his aura was extremely formidable.

"Do it now, Soul! Something had happened to the Queen of Curses... She's very weak now, so this is the best opportunity for us to take over Void City!" said Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, his large eyes flicking from side to side.

Soul's pale, nervous face gradually returned to normal. 'He's right... There's no more chance for me, so I've to make good use of this opportunity!' Her face grew serious. Gnashing her teeth, she said, "Let's do this!"

The moment she said that, all three Great Soul Overlords soared into the air, flew across the sky, then swooped down toward Duchess Nightmare, who was still in shock.

Sensing the crisis, Duchess Nightmare's hair stood on end. She spun and threw out a blow, which seemed powerful enough to rip heaven and earth.

However, the three Great Soul Overlords' aura joined as one, and the power of three sins formed into a strange array. They turned into a huge paw with evil-looking claws.

The paw fell with a rumble, struck Duchess Nightmare, and seriously wounded her. She was knocked flying back and smashed to the ground in front of the palace, her face ashen and covered with a look of disbelief.

"What happened to Her Majesty?"

In the distance, the expressions of Bu Fang and others changed drastically.

Suddenly, Duchess Yunlan moved. She screamed, her voice shaking the stars, then threw a blow at the three Great Soul Overlords. Lord Dog barked and thrust his paw, which ripped the void. Holding the Death Spicy Strips between his lips, Er Ha took a step forward, pulled out his Golden Spicy Strip, and rushed toward the three foes.

Three duke-level experts struck out at the same time. The evil paw came sweeping at them. Their attacks landed on it, but they could not even move it. At most, they made its light flicker a little.

“This is...” Duchess Yunlan’s voluptuous body trembled.

In the distance, Nethery and Houtu narrowed their eyes, and the latter even sucked in her breath. “This is the Heavenly Demon Array! It’s an array constructed with the sinful power of Great Soul Overlords, and its power is not as simple as one plus one!”

The evil paw hovered in the sky. No matter how Lord Dog, Er Ha, and Duchess Yunlan attacked it, they could not destroy it, so they could not advance further.

Soul’s eyes gleamed with excitement as she walked step by step across the square. The palace was right in front of her, and she seemed to see the throne that was behind the doors. It was the throne of Void City, and as long as she sat on it, she would become the master of Void City.

“Stop right there!” Duchess Nightmare staggered to her feet and shouted.

Soul’s face froze. She turned to look at Duchess Nightmare.

After being hit by the evil paw, Duchess Nightmare was severely wounded, and her aura was weak. However, she was confident that she still had the strength to deal with Soul.

“You’re not qualified to sit in that place!” Duchess Nightmare took a deep breath and said.

“Why?” Soul did not get angry or frustrated—she just asked in a calm voice. She kept walking, drawing closer and closer to Duchess Nightmare. “Do you think the other two out there are more qualified than me?”

Blood trickled from the corner of Duchess Nightmare’s mouth, and her Nightmarish Divine Body was almost disintegrating. However, she clenched her jaws and stared coldly at Soul. ‘This woman has plunged Void City into chaos! I can’t believe she’s mad enough to bring an army of Soul Demons here... Is she going to destroy Void City before she stops?!’

“You’re not qualified,” she answered coldly.

“If I’m not qualified, then the two out there are even less qualified... I’ve exchanged everything I own today with my life! What were they doing when I was fighting for my life in the Soul Demon Universe?!” Soul said, her tone becoming faster and faster. “There’s no way they can match everything that I’ve gone through, and my qualifications are not for you to judge!”

Soul’s eyes turned scarlet. The next moment, the black orb with the power of the Seven Sins inside emerged in her hand, and then a withered paw that looked like a dried-up branch stretched out of it.

Duchess Nightmare's pupils narrowed. She found that her body was pressed to the ground by the withered paw. She tried to break it with her mighty curse power, but it would not budge. 'What is this thing?!' she thought to herself and sucked in a cold breath.

Suddenly, Soul caught Duchess Nightmare's head in her hand and pushed it to the ground. A loud boom echoed out, and the ground cracked. "Stay here... The throne of Void City is mine," she said.

At this moment, Soul's eyes were scarlet, and her aura was extremely terrifying. It was as if the soul inside this body was no longer the Soul who Duchess Nightmare was very familiar with, but another horrible being. And when she spoke, it was as if a soul was about to jump out of her. Even her voice had turned hoarse.

She stood up, then walked with swaying steps toward the Queen of Curses' palace. She narrowed her scarlet eyes slightly, while the corners of her lips curved upward into an excited smile.

The battle continued to rage on in the sky. Terrible attacks and rumbling sounds filled the air. By joining their power and forming the array, the three Great Soul Overlords managed to suppress Lord Dog and the others. For a moment, their fight reached a stalemate.

Meanwhile, the army of Soul Demons was attacking wildly as well. It was held off by Bu Fang and his apprentices with dark cuisine, but this was not the ultimate solution. The mental force of Xiao Xiaolong and others was draining fast.

Foxy, or Heavengod Destruction, kept shooting Soul Demon meatballs, killing Soul Demons by batches. But the enemies were endless, for they could form new bodies after they were killed. This made them very difficult to be completely eliminated.

Whitey joined the battle, too. Its purple eyes flashed fiercely as purple energy beams shot out of its hand, knocking down a large number of enemies.

The few of them had stopped the army of tens of thousands of Soul Demons.

Bu Fang frowned as he turned to look at the Queen of Curses' palace, which was now shrouded in darkness. He knew he had to find a better way to end this. "You guys hold on first... I'll go and have a look in the palace," he said to his apprentices.

They nodded solemnly. Supported by Bu Fang's oyster pancakes, their mental force could still last for some time. Besides, they were assisted by Niu Hansan.

At some point, Niu Hansan had produced a kind of seed. Made with Pride Great Soul Overlord's corpse Bu Fang had left in the farmland, whenever he sprinkled a handful of

them, they fell onto the Soul Demons' bodies and slowly swallowed them until nothing was left. It was a very effective weapon against the Soul Demons.

If it had not been for Niu Hansan, Xiao Xiaolong and the others would have been defeated. After all, there were simply too many Soul Demons. Whitey was slaughtering in the distance with the bodies of Soul Demons piling up into a hill under its feet. It looked like a God of Slaughter.

Bu Fang turned around. The Law of Space swirled, allowing him to directly step through the darkness. Nethery and Houtu followed. As the Cursed Goddesses, they also wanted to know what had happened to the Queen of Curses. They, too, stood a chance to fight for the throne of Void City.

They traveled through the darkness and landed on the broken ground in front of the palace. They saw Duchess Nightmare, trapped by a withered, savage-looking branch that seemed to grow out of the ground. She lay there with a dull look in her eyes as if her life force had been sucked away by the branch.

Bu Fang, Nethery, and Houtu walked up to her. Looking at her from a close distance, they sucked in their breath. "What is this?" Bu Fang asked, frowning.

Nethery shook her head. She had no idea what this thing was. Houtu, on the other hand, was pondering. She seemed to have seen it before. Then, a horrified look came over her face as she thought of something.

"This is a 'Soul-Devouring Tree', which is cultivated with the essence of Soul Demons in the Soul Demon Universe!" She sucked in a cold breath.

There were many almighty experts in the Primitive Universe, but it was still having a hard time resisting the Soul Demons. The reason was not only because of the Soul Demons' special nature, but also because of these Soul-Devouring Trees!

When Soul Overlords held the weapons made of Soul-Devouring Trees, their fighting prowess would be increased exponentially! It was said that the tree was controlled by the Soul God himself! Houtu never thought that she would see this thing in Void City.

Frowning, Bu Fang reached out a hand and touched the tree. The branch wiggled, and more tiny branches spread from it, trying to catch him.

He broke them into pieces, then he unleashed the divine flame. He planned to burn the tree. However, no sooner had the fire touched it than Duchess Nightmare, trapped beneath it, widened her eyes and howled.

"Stop! Duchess Nightmare's soul had merged with the Soul-Devouring Tree now. If you burn the tree, you will burn her soul as well..." Houtu hurriedly stopped Bu Fang.

“Don’t mind me... Enter the palace and stop Soul... The throne of Void City cannot fall into her hands... Her will... Her will is controlled by the Soul God!” Duchess Nightmare said in a hurried and pained voice.

Bu Fang and the others felt a little headache, but they had no other ways to help her now. So, they stood up, turned, and started toward the palace.

The heavy stone doors stood ajar. When Bu Fang and the others came to it, they saw Soul’s swaying figure step through them in a flash. Houtu and Nethery looked at each other, then they hurried over and entered the palace as well.

Bu Fang exhaled. He was not sure if he should enter the Queen of Curses’ palace. The Queen hated chefs, and there might be many secret means in the palace that could kill him. However, after thinking about it again, he stepped forward.

Putting aside the fact that Nethery had gone into the palace, Bu Fang had a hunch that the Queen of Curses should be related to the God of Cooking. Just this alone was enough for him to enter the palace.

He opened the stone doors, took a deep breath, and walked inside. The moment he was inside, a silhouette came hurtling toward him!

Chapter 1777: Curse

1

As soon as Bu Fang stepped inside the Queen of Curses’ palace, a silhouette came hurtling toward him. He frowned, lifted a hand, and placed his palm on the silhouette’s head. The person in front of him remained in a lunging posture, swinging its arms as if it were trying to swim forward.

“You stinking chef! Quick, give this queen your dish!” a little girl’s voice rang out.

Bu Fang could not help but raise his eyebrows. ‘What is this? Oh? That little girl?’ He stood still, his hand against the little girl’s head.

After swinging her arms for some time and realizing she could not touch Bu Fang, the little girl moved back one step, fuming.

“Why are you still here? And why do you look so calm?” Bu Fang gave the little girl a strange look. It was hard to imagine that such a beautiful and cute little girl was the Queen of Curses, who had awed all the nearby universes with her fearsome strength.

"It's a long story. None of you chefs are good people," the little girl said, rolling her eyes and crossing her arms against her chest.

"In that case, don't eat my dishes," Bu Fang said.

The little girl glared at him. "You can't do that! I just hate chefs, but I'm not sick of food!" she said seriously.

Bu Fang was almost convinced by her. 'It's very likely that my dishes will give her some enhancement, otherwise she won't crave them like this,' he thought to himself. As for what enhancement, he did not know.

"What dish do you want?" Bu Fang glanced at the angry little girl.

The little girl's eyes lit up when she heard that. "That long, spicy, and hot thing..." she said.

"Death Spicy Strip?" That gave Bu Fang pause. The little girl only tasted that in his restaurant. 'Hmm, that's a dark dish. Why does she have such an exotic palate at such a young age?' The corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, the palace shook violently. Bu Fang's expression changed drastically. Nethery and Houtu had entered the palace before him, but he did not see them. It was only at this moment that he had time to glance around.

The palace was magnificent. All around him was a boundless starry sky filled with wisps of rising white fog. At its highest spot, there was a flight of stairs with one hundred steps. Built with meteorites, at the end of the stairs was a chair, which looked ethereal, mystical, and elegant. That was the throne of Void City.

Bu Fang looked at the throne. It appeared to be very close to him, but he knew it was only an illusion.

"Stop looking at it. You're not a Cursed Goddess, so you will never be able to get close to the Stairway of Star and the Throne of Void," the little girl said, glancing at Bu Fang and crossing her arms against her chest like an adult.

"That throne represents power. Sitting on it, one can overlook all the universes."

Bu Fang gave the little girl a sideways glance. "I don't care. Where are Nethery and Houtu? And Cursed Goddess Soul, who came in before them?" he asked.

The little girl put on a cold, proud face and did not answer.

“Do you still want your Death Spicy Strip?” Bu Fang said, narrowing his eyes and smiling. He looked like a bad uncle who was trying to coax a little girl with a lollipop.

The little girl’s nostrils flared, but she had to bow her head because she needed something from Bu Fang. “They have entered the Cursed Array and are heading toward the Stairway of Star...” she said.

“So... You can’t stop them from going to the throne?”

The little girl rolled her eyes. She lifted the sides of her skirt slightly and turned around like a little fairy. Then, in a lifeless voice, she said, “You think I’m in a very formidable state now? Why do you think the army of Soul Demons dared to invade Void City? That old fellow Soul God... He can see through everything!” She sighed.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed. He turned to look at the stairway in the distance. There, behind the shifting clouds, three vague figures were moving toward the stairway. Finally, the first figure took the first step. It was Cursed Goddess Soul!

A while later, another figure walked out of the clouds. It was Houtu! The two Cursed Goddesses began to ascend the stairway at a steady pace.

Soul’s eyes gleamed fiercely as she glanced over her shoulder at Houtu, who was following closely behind her. ‘The throne of Void City... is mine!’

It was only after a long time that Nethery emerged from the clouds. She was weaker compared to Soul and Houtu.

Bu Fang withdrew his gaze and turned to the little girl. “Tell me about your situation. Are you the real Queen of Curses?” he said.

Isolated from the outside world, the interior of the palace was very quiet. The din of the battle out there could not be heard here. For a moment, the atmosphere became somewhat awkward. The little girl did not seem too keen to touch on this topic.

Bu Fang did not force her. He calmly took out a Death Spicy Strip, held it at the corner of his mouth, and took a small bite. The next moment, he arched his brows and sucked in a cold breath. It was really spicy!

The little girl remained silent. However, she kept hearing the sounds of Bu Fang munching the spicy strip. Eventually, she could not stand it anymore and glared at him. “Give me a Death Spicy Strip!” she said.

“What is your relationship with Er Ha? Why are both of you so fond of spicy strips?” Bu Fang could not help but ask. His lips were already red.

Relationship? There was no relationship between them! “You don’t understand...” The little girl was still very angry. Sure enough, all chefs were bad guys!

Bu Fang stopped talking and just kept chewing the spicy strip. The little girl pressed her lips together, staring at him. At length, she sighed and said, “I’m the Queen of Curses... But I’m also not her. The Queen of Curses is still sleeping... And I’m considered a kind of condensation of her spirit, or you can say I’m a wisp of her will.”

That gave Bu Fang pause. He even forgot to swallow the spicy strip in his mouth. “The Queen of Curses is still sleeping? Where is she?” he asked.

The little girl lifted a hand and pointed to the Stairway of Star in the distance. “The immortal flesh of the Queen of Curses is buried under the throne at the top of the Stairway of Star. I was born there, too. As the Queen’s will, I know some of her memories,” she said seriously.

Bu Fang could tell that she was not lying.

“The Queen’s memory has clearly indicated that all chefs are bad guys!” the little girl added.

Bu Fang twitched his lips. ‘Did the Queen of Curses have some kind of feud with a chef? The only chef that could have a conflict with her should be... the God of Cooking.’

Bu Fang’s hunger for gossip was aroused, burning ragingly. However, the little girl did not know too much about that, so it was rather disappointing.

“What about them?” He was referring to the three girls ascending the stairway in the distance.

“Whoever of them defeats the others and sits on the throne will gain control of Void City...” said the little girl.

She was only but a wisp of will. The real Queen of Curses was still asleep or dead, so there was nothing she could do. Even though she knew that it would be a disaster for Void City if Soul ascended to the throne, she had no way to stop it. She would have done it if she could.

Unfortunately, she only had the Queen’s will but not her power. This was also the reason why she had been hiding. She could at most cast a projection of the Queen through her control over the city to bluff others, just like what she had done to Countess Xia Qiu. She had no power to do anything else.

As for why she was craving for the Death Spicy Strip, the little girl discovered that after eating it in Bu Fang’s restaurant, she was able to temporarily become the Queen of Curses, and she even had the power to crush that Gluttony Great Soul Overlord.

Although the duration was short, it was a pleasant surprise for her. That was the reason why she wanted the Death Spicy Strip. It was not just because it was delicious.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and held the spicy strip between his lips.

The struggle on the Stairway of Star in the distance had reached a white-hot stage. Of course, it was mainly Soul and Houtu who were competing—Nethery was left far behind. Both of them were almost at the top, and the latter was only halfway up.

It was not entirely Nethery's fault; the main reason was the gap between their strength. However, Bu Fang could not help but feel strange. 'Nethery still has Fortune Flatbread. Why isn't she using it? There might be a miracle if she uses it now...'

Bu Fang withdrew his gaze, then he took out a Death Spicy Strip. Holding it, he stared at the little girl and said, "Xiao Zu... Hmm, this is not a nice name. I'll call you Cursey. Tell me, Cursey, why do you want a Death Spicy Strip? Don't tell me you just have a craving."

'What kind of strange names are those? Xiao Zu? Cursey?' The little girl wished she could give Bu Fang a bite now. The Queen was right. All chefs were so annoying!

"Did you sense the Queen of Curses' aura just now? You're right... That was me... after eating a spicy strip!" Cursey puffed out her flat chest.

Bu Fang froze. 'Did she mean she could have the Queen of Curses' strength after eating a spicy strip?' Even he, the chef who created Death Spicy Strip, knew nothing about this effect!

However, he did not waste his time to judge if this was a lie. He just gave the Death Spicy Strip to the little girl.

She took it excitedly and began eating it. Soon, her lips were red and swollen like two tiny sausages.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. 'Cursey... You're the Queen's will. If she sees you now, she will surely jump out from where she's buried...'

Bu Fang did not doubt the little girl's words. Perhaps what she said was the truth, that the Queen of Curses was still asleep, but he would not take her as a real little girl. She was small, but she might have lived longer than him. Who knew if she harbored any ill intentions in her little head.

However, after listening to what she said, he could not help but wonder what the Soul Demons' goal was. He focused his eyes, staring at the little girl as she shoved the last bit of spicy strip into her mouth. Her cheeks bulged, and her hands were red and greasy. After finishing it, she licked her fingers and burped.

That was when Bu Fang asked her, "Cursey, can you tell me the Soul Demons' goal? Do they just want to gain control of Void City?"

The little girl's movements froze, then she turned her head slightly. Her face was shrouded in shadow and covered with darkness, terror, as well as a deep chill.

"Because... The Soul God wants to wake up."

Her voice was as cold as the ice beyond the skies, and her eyes were indifferent and emotionless. In her black pupils, Bu Fang's reflections were wrapped up by countless cursed snakes.

Bu Fang's breathing paused, and his brows arched. He felt a tremendous amount of pressure suddenly weighing down on his shoulders. In front of him, Cursey began to grow up, turning from a cute little girl to a tall, graceful, and elegant woman.

A terrifying aura exploded out of her and spread in an instant, shaking the entire palace!

Chapter 1778: A Queen With Taste Like This King

A terrifying aura spread, permeating the entire palace in an instant while the little girl gradually grew taller. She glanced at Bu Fang. Her gaze made him feel a tremendous amount of pressure on his shoulders.

'So this is the Queen of Curses?! She can really transform into the Queen after eating a spicy strip...' Bu Fang took a deep breath and looked at the woman in front of him.

Shrouded in the vague aura of curses, she was glowing faintly like the star. She was one of the figures who stood at the pinnacle of the multi-universes!

"Are you afraid of me now?" asked the woman.

Her voice was cold and aloof, as if it was coming from somewhere far away. However, Bu Fang recognized the tone, which belonged to the little girl. The woman looked exactly like the Queen of Curses, but it was Cursey, the clone of the Queen's will, who was controlling it.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. "No..." he said, shaking his head.

The Queen chuckled. Then, she walked to the door and stepped out of the palace. As soon as she was outside, her earth-shaking aura erupted and poured out in all directions, causing the faces of those fighting in front of the palace to fall in an instant.

Lord Dog and the others landed on the ground and distanced themselves from their foes. The three Great Soul Overlords were too strong, and the array they had formed was tricky for even Lord Dog and the others to deal with.

The three Great Soul Overlords were very confident, but their expressions changed dramatically as soon as the Queen of Curses' earth-shaking aura appeared.

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord was terrified. "Impossible! How could she appear again?!"

Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord were scared out of their wits as well. Didn't something happen to the Queen of Curses? Why did she show up again?!

"No! This is not the Queen of Curses... She must be an impostor!" Gluttony Great Soul Overlord focused his eyes and said coldly.

Maintaining the Heavenly Demon Array, the three Great Soul Overlords glanced at Lord Dog and the others, then soared into the sky. Their power of sin spread and soon turned into a terrible tornado. The next moment, a monstrous aura filled the sky and materialized into a huge arm, which swept across the void toward the Queen standing in front of the palace.

This was a treacherous move, but the three Great Soul Overlords no longer cared. After all, the Queen of Curses was an existence on the same level as the Soul God!

The faces of Duchess Nightmare, Duchess Yunlan, and the others were unsightly. These Soul Demons were provoking Void City's authority and the Queen of Curses' authority. However, there was nothing they could do to stop them. Wrapped in the Heavenly Demon Array, the three Great Soul Overlords were too strong.

Rumble!

The ground in front of the palace began to crumble. The starry sky was shaking, the void cracked, and the stars seemed to plunge as shooting stars streaked across the sky.

The Queen of Curses was indifferent, cold, and emotionless. She stood in front of the doors and watched nonchalantly as the three Great Soul Overlords attacked. "Die," she said in a faint voice.

Her voice resounded throughout the entire Void City, giving everyone creeps. A murderous aura permeated the air as darkness fell.

Bu Fang watched from behind the doors. Cursey was just the clone of the Queen's will, but what she had inherited was the Queen's will. Obviously, she also did not want the Queen's authority to be violated.

The Queen of Curses lifted her hand. The next moment, a great palm condensed in midair and rushed toward the Heavenly Demon Array, which was pushed toward her by the three Great Soul Overlords. A violent collision exploded in a flash.

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord was squinting. If he was right, this Queen of Curses was an impostor! Envy Great Soul Overlord and Greed Great Soul Overlord, on the other hand, felt their hearts race. If they could damage the Queen's authority and pull her down from her pedestal, then Void City would be theirs!

"Kill her!" they roared.

It was an earth-shattering collision! The next moment, the world fell silent, then half of the city began to collapse!

Suddenly, the three Great Soul Overlords' faces turned pale with fright. The moment their bodies collided with the palm, they were struck by an extremely terrible crushing force! In the blink of an eye, their bodies burst apart, disintegrating into countless pieces and scattering all over the city.

The Heavenly Demon Array was destroyed by just one move. It was as fragile as a piece of pancake. Everyone was stunned, while the Soul Demons became deathly silent.

In midair, the pressure on Xiao Xiaolong and the other apprentices was greatly reduced because the army of Soul Demons was frightened. How could they still have the courage to fight when the three Great Soul Overlords were defeated in a flash? Some of the Soul Demons had even begun to flee.

The ground shattered and cracked into a huge rift. Standing in front of the doors, the body of the Queen of Curses seemed to have become somewhat blurry. Suddenly, many people paused as they saw a hand reach out from behind the door and pass a long object to her. The Queen took the thing, shoved it into her mouth, and began to chew.

"The heck?" Er Ha widened his eyes and did not know what to say. Lord Dog and the others looked at him, puzzled. "You guys didn't recognize that?" He was very excited. Pointing at the Queen of Curses, he said, "You guys didn't recognize that thing reaching out from behind the doors?"

Lord Dog and the dukes looked confused. They did not know what he was referring to.

"Aye, this king doesn't want to talk to you anymore!" Er Ha stroked his chin excitedly. He could recognize that thing even if it had turned into ashes. 'The thing the Queen shoved into her mouth just now is a Death Spicy Strip! What a surprise! She actually shares the same taste as this king! She's indeed the Queen of Curses who controls Void City!'

In midair, the true forms of the three Great Soul Overlords emerged. They were shivering.

“Gluttony! I thought you f*cking said something had happened to the Queen of Curses?!” Envy Great Soul Overlord growled.

With just one blow, their fleshly bodies were destroyed! How could the Queen do this if something had happened to her?

Greed Great Soul Overlord was already despairing. “I can’t believe the Queen of Curses has awakened... We’re finished, we’re doomed! We can’t go back now!”

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord was also appalled. If his first perception was right, something was definitely wrong with the Queen’s body. Otherwise, she would not have turned into a little girl and ran back into the palace. But why was she still so formidable now?

In any case, they could not escape this time. They were no match for the Queen of Curses, even if she was weak. After all, she was an existence on the same level as the Soul God.

Bu Fang leaned against the back of the door with the corners of his mouth curved upward slightly. It felt good to be able to ride on someone’s coattails. Although the coattails were not the real ones, no one else knew about this.

“Kill them,” Bu Fang said.

However, the Queen of Curses, who was actually Curse, did not kill them. She ate another Death Spicy Strip, which meant she had the power to unleash another blow. Then, she raised her hand and lightly pointed it at the void.

Rumble!

The three Great Soul Overlords turned to flee, but to their horror, they found that the void was frozen. The next moment, the void around them was cut, inch by inch, and kept closing in on them. Soon, they were trapped within a cramped rectangular space.

“The Cage of Void!”

They were too frightened to even move a muscle. The Cage of Void was the Queen of Curses’ divine ability. If they tried to break out of this cage, they would be cut to pieces in an instant!

It was over! The battle was completely over! The Soul Demon’s thousand years of dominance were completely over! The three Great Soul Overlords closed their eyes in despair.

After unleashing the Cage of Void, the Queen of Curses' body became blurry again. She went back inside the palace and hid behind the door. Bu Fang could not help but twitch his lips as he watched the Queen's graceful figure gradually turn into a little girl.

"I can't... hold on anymore." Cursey's face was pale, and her body was so blurry that she seemed to be fading away soon. "I have to rest for a long time every time I exercise the Queen's will... I've used it twice in a row, and the load is just too much..." she said, leaning her back against the wall.

Bu Fang, holding a Death Spicy Strip, paused slightly. "Do you want another spicy strip?" he asked.

He was answered with a blank stare from Cursey, so he put away the spicy strip and gave her an oyster pancake instead. She looked much better after eating it.

"Why didn't you kill them? Those Great Soul Overlords are so disgusting and deserve to be killed," Bu Fang said.

"I dare not," Cursey said as she ate the oyster pancake.

"Why? You are the Queen of Curses..." Bu Fang was puzzled.

"I'm not the real Queen of Curses!" Cursey rolled her eyes. "When I was sealing them up, I sensed a pair of eyes staring at me... I have a feeling that if I kill them, a terrifying will may descend. I may not be able to withstand it," she said.

That gave Bu Fang pause. "There's a will behind those Great Soul Overlords? Is it the Soul God's will? Has the Soul God awakened?"

Cursey breathed a sigh of relief after finishing her pancake. "It should not be the Soul God. I don't know what happened in those years, but there's one thing I'm certain of. The Soul God's injuries were no less severe than the Queen's. Since the Queen shows no sign of awakening, the Soul God will not wake up so soon."

Cursey was confident, but Bu Fang was skeptical. 'This little girl is not a jinx, is she? If the Soul God really wakes up, who could stop him?'

Inside the palace, the competition on the Stairway of Star had reached a white-hot stage. Suddenly, a rumbling sound could be heard as a huge projection descended outside the palace. Everyone was startled and looked over with a jolt.

The projection of the Stairway of Star descended over the palace, and the competition on it was visible. At this moment, the struggle between Soul, Houtu, and Nethery was revealed to all the people in Void City.

At the top of the stairway was a throne. At this moment, everyone understood that whoever sat on the throne first would be the ruler of Void City!

An uproar broke out and spread among the nobles, while the few dukes widened their eyes. Duchess Yunlan covered her forehead with her hand. Nethery did not disappoint her, even if she came in last in the race. Duchess Nightmare, on the other hand, looked very nervous because Houtu was not far behind Soul.

The true forms of the three Great Soul Overlords, trapped in the Cage of Void, were hissing and roaring. As they watched Soul ascend one step at a time toward the throne, their dying wild ambition began to burn again. If Soul could sit on the throne, the Soul Demon's dominance would continue!

Everyone was watching nervously. The Stairway of Star had one hundred steps, and whenever one Cursed Goddess took one more step, the watchers felt their hearts race faster. They knew that they were witnessing the birth of a new Queen of Curses!

However, based on the current situation, Soul was very likely to be the first one to reach the throne. She was at the ninety-second step now, Houtu at the ninety-first, while Nethery at the fifty-sixth. The rankings were unlikely to change in any way...

The higher they went, the more terrifying the aura exploding out of the Stairway of Star was, so much so that it became extremely difficult for them to even lift their legs. They had to rotate the bloodline of the Cursed Goddess in them to barely move up.

Houtu clenched her jaws and followed behind Soul. She did not want to lose! If she lost, the situation of the war between the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe would change. She did not want to see that!

Soul's eyes were filled with excitement. She struggled up the stairs, one step at a time. The throne of Void City was getting closer and closer.

All those who were watching this could not help clenching their fists. Who would be the first one to reach the throne?!

Bu Fang was watching as well. Suddenly, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. He saw Nethery, who was left far behind by the other two Cursed Goddesses, take a breather and pull out a piece of bread from her sleeve.

Nethery looked up, then she brought the bread up to her mouth and took a bite.

Nethery hesitated for a long time. Finally, she decided to eat the Fortune Flatbread. It was given to her by Bu Fang. She had only two, and she had taken one not too long ago—this was the last one she had.

She did not want to eat it. However, as she looked up at Soul and Houtu, who were almost reaching the top, she thought she would be better off eating the flatbread. She might have a chance to fight if she ate it. Otherwise, she was as good as lost now.

At first, Nethery planned to see the outcome of the competition between Soul and Houtu. She did not want Soul to sit on the throne, and she thought it would be best if Houtu could beat her. However, since the beginning, Houtu had been surpassed by Soul. At this rate, Houtu would never be able to surpass Soul.

And so it was. Houtu felt exhausted. In her eyes, the throne seemed to become illusory and was moving further away from her. On the other hand, Soul, though looking weary as well, still had a determined look in her eyes, and she seemed to have the strength to spare.

After taking one more step, Soul glanced over her shoulder at Houtu. Gasping for breath, she smiled. “Too bad... You lost,” she said. “The throne of Void City is... mine!” With that, she hastened her pace.

The experts of Void City immediately went into a hopeless uproar. Everyone could sense Soul’s ambition. To achieve that, she had even brought an army of Soul Demons into the city. She would turn the city into ruins.

Therefore, the nobles did not want her to be on the throne. Otherwise, what was the purpose of them resisting the Soul Demons with their lives?

Wherever the Soul Demons passed, the universe was destroyed, and the people were plunged into an abyss of misery. They were synonymous with destruction. How could Void City be reduced to a paradise for such creatures?

But many nobles were despairing because Soul still surpassed Houtu, and as time passed, she was getting closer and closer to that throne. For the experts of Void City, their hope was getting slimmer and slimmer.

Duchess Nightmare closed her fists tightly, and she was so nervous that she could hardly breathe. Lord Dog and the others were much calmer. Of course, it was because the gap between Nethery and the others was too large. Otherwise, they would be as nervous as Duchess Nightmare. For better or worse, she was an acquaintance of theirs.

“Alas... It seems everything is a foregone conclusion.”

Leaning against the door and looking at the competition on the Stairway of Star, Cursey could not help but sigh. Although Houtu carried the hopes of countless people, the gap between her and Soul was not so easy to bridge.

Soul's cultivation base was already profound, plus the fact that she had broken through to the level of a Chaotic Saint, she was basically on the verge of winning.

"As the Queen's will, can't you control who gets to succeed to the throne?" Bu Fang looked at Cursey, puzzled. "Aren't you afraid that Soul's ascension to the throne will bring about the complete destruction of Void City?"

"Of course I'm afraid... but it's useless to be afraid." The little girl pursed her lips. "I'm just the clone of the Queen's will. I don't have her strength and her authority... What can I do? I'm filled with despair, too."

Bu Fang was silent.

"There's nothing we can do now. You'd better make some early preparations. Once Soul ascends to the throne, the Soul Demons will definitely sweep over Void City." Cursey sighed helplessly.

"Don't worry... It's not the final moment yet. The winner is still in the air." Bu Fang furrowed his brows and turned to look at Nethery.

"You're still not holding out hope for Nethery, are you? Soul has climbed to the ninetieth step, but she's still on the sixtieth... She has no chance of turning the tide."

Bu Fang glanced at Cursey. He did not agree with her because he knew Nethery still had... Fortune Flatbread, which could make anything possible. When he saw her take a bite of the flatbread, his eyes lit up instantly.

On the Stairway of Star, Nethery's aura suddenly changed after she ate the Fortune Flatbread. A wave of air wrapped around her, making her grow taller and taller, while a mighty aura kept pouring out of her. Her eyes became deeper as a crystal emerged at her brow, her black hair fluttering in the wind.

Parting her red lips and pursing them slightly, Nethery's gaze fell on Soul and Houtu, who were at the higher steps. Then, she took a step. As her foot landed on the next stair, the whole Stairway of Star seemed to shake. The next instant, she dashed up the stairs like a rocket.

The Fortune Flatbread seemed to have created some incredible effect again.

Many people naturally noticed Nethery. The sudden change of her temperament made them suck in their breath. And when they saw her climb three stairs with just one step and seem to be running up the Stairway of Star, they were thrown into an uproar.

Duchess Yunlan, who was holding her forehead with her hand, was taken aback. She turned to look at the stairway. "What's happening?" she could not help but murmur, looking at Nethery as she dashed up the stairs.

"Has she been pretending to be weak all this time? Why is she only showing her true strength now? Is she trying to excite us? What if she lost? The entire Void City would be plunged into an abyss of misery..."

Er Ha and Lord Dog became excited, while many nobles seemed to have seen hope, even if that hope was slim. After all, the gap was too large. Nethery was climbing three stairs with every step, yes, but it would take her at least ten steps to catch up. With ten steps, Soul might have already reached the top.

It was too late. Many people were shaking their heads in despair.

Meanwhile, the Soul Demons were crying out in alarm, while the three Great Soul Overlords, trapped in the Cage of Void, were growling and roaring. Their only hope of leaving the cage was for Soul to sit on the throne. They had pinned all their hopes on her, so naturally, they did not want to see someone who could surpass her.

Nethery put her hands behind her and took one step at a time. Her pace was steady, but she was not slow. If she was a docile cat before this, then she was a dashing leopard now.

Houtu felt her scalp tighten. She turned around and met Nethery's gaze, which was so deep that she was almost sucked into it. Soul, on the other hand, felt her flesh crawl. After glancing at Nethery, she hastened her pace without hesitation. She could not give up! The throne of Void City was hers!

"How's this possible? Is Nethery cheating?!" Cursey was confused. She was even beginning to doubt that she was a jinx. She had just said that Soul was on the verge of winning, and now it seemed that the tide was turning...

"Is cheating not allowed?" Bu Fang glanced at Cursey. "Besides, is eating a piece of bread to replenish your strength considered cheating?" A faint smile brushed his lips.

Cursey was speechless. Sure enough, this chef was behind the sudden spike of Nethery's strength!

Nethery was swiftly ascending the stairs. The nobles felt their hearts were pounding in their throats, while the Soul Demons were growling and hissing. After all, the outcome of the competition on the Stairway of Star could affect the final situation!

The nobles, who had gotten used to making high-stakes bets, could not help but feel excited at this moment. It was the future of Void City that was at stake this time!

Houtu's face beamed. She would not mind if Nethery overtook her. As long as it was not Soul sitting on the throne, she would be happy. After all, her purpose of coming to Void City was to stop Soul and the Soul Demons!

"I'm counting on you!" Houtu could not help but say as she looked at Nethery. At this moment, Nethery had come to her position and matched her result, and she did not slow down at all! She was still calmly climbing three stairs with every step!

Nethery glanced at Houtu with her deep eyes. When their gazes met, she nodded lightly. Then, she took another step and bolted up the stairs.

Now, Soul was on the ninety-seventh stair and Nethery on the ninety-second! As for Houtu, she had already given up. She was pinning her hope on Nethery.

"How's this even possible?!" Soul glanced over her shoulder and immediately noticed that Nethery was closing in on her. "How did she get here so fast? Isn't she struggling at the sixtieth stair just now? No... I will not lose! I cannot lose!"

Soul focused her eyes and roared. She was so close to the throne. She had made so much effort and given everything for this moment. How could she fail now?

She began to use her hands. Clenching her jaws, she climbed on all fours. Her forehead was covered with beads of sweat, and her clothes were already soaking wet.

The atmosphere was getting stagnant. Countless people fixed their eyes at the Stairway of Star's projection in silence. They wanted to know the ultimate outcome!

Nethery's rise was unexpected, but those who were familiar with her did not find it too surprising. After all, they knew that while Soul was backed by the Soul Demon Universe, Nethery was backed by... Bu Fang.

Duchess Yunlan's eyes flickered. She, too, had figured out the reason. It never occurred to her that the chef, who she did not take seriously, could provide Nethery such great help. At this moment, she remembered that he had said in front of Soul that he alone could be worth an army. "Perhaps Soul realized that now..."

Finally, Nethery slowed down, climbing two stairs with one step. However, she had already caught up with Soul. She was just one stair behind. Now, Soul was at the ninety-eighth stair, and Nethery was at the ninety-seventh stair! At this stage, every step they took was extremely difficult and painful!

"I will not lose!" Soul roared. The power of sin spread from her and seemed to turn into a vague humanoid figure. Her eyes were scarlet as she took another step, rushing up the ninety-ninth stair. She was just one step away from the throne!

Nethery's face was calm, the crystal on her brow glowing. She seemed to have learned composure from Bu Fang. With her hands clasped behind her back, she took another step and reached the same level as Soul.

All the people fell silent, including Bu Fang and Curse.

Soul's heart raced. She felt the world become completely quiet, and all that she could hear was her own rapid breathing. Suddenly, her face became ferocious. Her eyes turned black, and the power of sin emanating from her materialized into a monstrous demon!

Nethery was still very calm, and her hands were still clasped behind her.

Side by side, they stood on the ninety-ninth stair of the Stairway of Star. Behind them was Houtu, who was staring at them with wide eyes and a dropped jaw.

The next moment, the two Cursed Goddesses lifted their feet at the same time. Everything seemed to slow down. Soul's pupils were narrowing, while the demon behind her threw its head back and roared. Meanwhile, the muscle on Nethery's fair leg seemed to wobble...

Their movements were almost synchronized. Their legs lifted, then fell... Suddenly, a deafening rumble rang out! Soul and Nethery's feet landed in front of the throne at the same time! It was too fast, too synchronous!

Many people were stunned. They reached at the same time?! Who was the winner then? Who would become the victor and sit on the throne?!

Nethery's clothes fluttered violently, her hair waving. The next moment, the crystal on her brow shattered with a click. The effect of the Fortune Flatbread was over!

As everyone watched, the Stairway of Star's projection began to rumble and shake violently, while thousands of light streams burst out from the ethereal throne.

The ultimate winner was about to be announced!

Chapter 1780: The Queen... Nethery!

The fight for the throne was finally over. But the suspense remained. Nobody knew who was the ultimate winner. Was it Nethery? Or Cursed Goddess Soul?

Their feet stepped on the one-hundredth stair at the same time. At that very moment, the Stairway of Star shone brightly and the starry sky trembled.

Bu Fang squinted at the throne. Cursey also could not help but crane her neck. The ultimate owner of the throne was very important, for she would decide the future of Void City and the survival of many universes.

Duchess Nightmare widened her eyes. Duchess Yunlan covered her mouth with a hand and was breathing heavily, her chest heaving. Lord Dog's tongue hung out of his mouth, while Er Ha's jaw dropped; his spicy strip almost fell from his lips.

In the distance, the three Great Soul Overlords who were trapped in the Cage of Void were dumbstruck.

"How did this happen? Wasn't Soul already winning? Didn't she crush the others and lead all the way to the top? Why did this happen? That Cursed Goddess was so weak! How did she manage to catch up with Soul?!"

Gluttony Great Soul Overlord, in his true form, could not help but touch the cage's frame with his hand. With a sizzle, his palm was cut into pieces. He howled in pain.

It was a serious injury that a part of his true form was cut off, but he ignored it. He just wanted to know the outcome! Everything they did was for this moment!

Countless Soul Demons were gasping violently.

...

Houtu stood transfixed with shock, staring blankly at the two figures in front of her. Suddenly, a great force erupted and pushed her out of the Stairway of Star, causing her to fall toward the ground.

At the top of the stairway, a bright light flickered. It seemed that the throne was deciding who would be its master. As everyone watched, the light began to change.

Soul turned her head and stared at Nethery, her black eyes shining dazzlingly. Nethery was calm, though.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the city began to shake. Bu Fang's face flickered, and so was Cursey's. "It's starting!" the little girl cried out excitedly, her breathing getting heavier.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. In the distance, Houtu looked up, while countless people watched anxiously.

A strand of extremely pure curse energy soared into the sky from the throne, bloomed in midair, and turned into a stream of light, which kept twisting like a graceful phoenix. Then, the phoenix spread its wings and transformed into a woman, who looked elegant and compassionate as if she wanted to embrace the world.

Hugging her arms, she slowly descended from the sky. This was a woman made of curse energy. She landed in front of Nethery and Soul. Her choice would determine who got the throne of Void City!

Breathing heavily, Soul stared fixedly at the figure made of the curse energy. She knew this was the Queen's will, and it was looking for a successor. As long as she got the approval of this will, she would be able to sit on the throne and become the ruler of Void City.

"Pick me! I was the fastest to reach the top! Pick me now! I was leading all the way! You must pick me! I'm better than her!" Soul screamed, her voice hoarse.

Nethery watched nonchalantly, showing no intention to argue. In fact, she was licking her lips and wishing she could have one more piece of Fortune Flatbread.

Suddenly, an excited look came over Soul's face. She saw the woman made of the pure curse energy turn to her and slowly raised a hand at her.

All the people found the scene unbelievable, and many nobles of Void City turned pale in despair. Even the dukes, the marquises, the counts, and the viscounts were losing hope.

They could not imagine what Void City would turn into once it fell into Soul's hand. Would it become a paradise for Soul Demons? Would they all become the prisoners of Soul Demons? For a moment, grief and despair filled everyone's heart.

Meanwhile, the three Great Soul Overlords in the cage roared with excitement. The Soul Demons were growling as well. Their terrible voices shook the entire Void City.

Soul smiled happily. "Yes... pick me. I'm the most suitable successor..." As she watched the woman's hand approach, Soul could not conceal the excitement on her face. Sure enough, she was the winner! A girl who relied on a chef could never beat her!

Suddenly, Soul shuddered. In front of her, the woman lifted a hand and pointed a slender finger at her brow, then pushed slowly. She was struck dumb. At that moment, she felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave. Her mind, body, and soul were separated, and her blood was frozen.

Then, a great force that she was powerless to resist exploded, pushing her out of the Stairway of Star.

“NOOOO!!!”

Soul screamed, unwilling to accept this as her fate. She struggled, her arms and legs flailing helplessly as she fell. Unfortunately, none of that helped. Soon, she smashed to the ground with a rumble.

Nethery was slightly stunned. The next moment, the woman drifted in front of her like a pure elemental spirit with both arms spread. “What do you want?” She looked warily at the woman made of curse energy.

Instead of answering, the woman threw herself at Nethery and merged with her like water. The throne began to transform.

Nethery felt that she was being carried by a great force, while countless voices were ringing in her head, which seemed to be chanting or murmuring, but they also sounded like the whispering between girls. Her eyes grew blank as the force lifted her into the air and slowly brought her toward the throne.

Her black dress was transforming as well. Tiny black phoenixes fell on the plain dress, giving it a dignified and graceful appearance. Her legs were no longer exposed. They were wrapped up by the dress, the hem of which grew longer and longer until it seemed to cover the whole sky.

Then, her hair floated and coiled into a bun at the top of her head.

Everyone was in awe, looking at the scene with a blank face. Nobody dared to breathe too loudly or make any noise.

Nethery stood in front of the throne with a somewhat befuddled look on her face. So... She had won? She had become the successor of Void City? She was propelled to this height by a piece of bread? Her expression turned a little strange.

A great force that she could not resist fell on her shoulder and made her sit on the throne. The moment she sat down, the whole Void City went into a boil.

Outside the city, those colossal bone warships soared into the air. Huge black phoenixes spread their wings and flew across the starry sky, while enormous black dragons roared as they slithered around the city.

At this moment, Void City seemed to have completely awakened. The damaged buildings were all restored to their original states at a rate visible to the naked eye.

...

Cursey stared blankly at Nethery, who was sitting on the throne, and thought that she might really be a... jinx. Houtu, on the other hand, clenched her fists excitedly. She

could not believe Nethery had won. She did not know how the winner was chosen, but as long as it was not Soul, she was satisfied.

Bu Fang put his hands behind him and slightly lifted the corners of his mouth. Looking at Nethery sitting on the throne, he breathed a sigh of relief. 'It seems Nethery is going to become the Queen of Void City. Would she be the legendary Queen of Curses years later?' At the thought of that, he could not help but feel excited.

In the distance, Soul rolled, jumped to her feet, and gave a heart-wrenching howl. "Why?! How did this happen! How could I possibly have lost?! That girl... She only relied on a chef! How could she beat me?! I'm not convinced!"

She was so angry that she had almost gone crazy. Her eyes turned black, streaked with scarlet. Streams of sinful energy burst out of her, wrapped her up, and threw her up into the sky. At this moment, she looked like a monstrous demon, walking step by step toward Nethery, who was sitting on the throne.

A rumbling sound filled the air as a plume of rolling black smoke emerged under Soul. Stepping on it, she faced Nethery, her aura fluctuating fiercely.

Outside the palace, the sound of cheering rang throughout the entire Void City. No one had expected this to be so thrilling. Some nobles wept tears of joy. They had witnessed with their own eyes everything the Soul Demons had done to Void City. If these monsters were allowed to freely roam the city, their home would soon turn into a land of death.

But they no longer had to worry now because the Soul Demons had lost!

The army of Soul Demons was howling plaintively, while the three Great Soul Overlords moaned in disbelief. They could not believe that Soul had lost, defeated by that weak Cursed Goddess.

Duchess Nightmare roared excitedly. Duchess Yunlan, on the other hand, stood frozen in place. She needed some time to calm herself. 'That chef... He really helped put Nethery on the throne!'

Lord Dog was grinning. Beside him, Er Ha was dancing excitedly, while Foxy kept jumping on Whitey's shoulder. As for Shrimpy, it lay on Whitey's head and blew a bubble, which burst with a crisp pop.

Bu Fang was filled with mixed emotions. However, when he saw Soul go up to the throne and confront Nethery, he frowned. He wanted to go there and help, but Curse pulled him back.

"What are you trying to do? Nethery doesn't need your help now," Curse said with a smile on her face. She seemed to be very happy.

Bu Fang arched his brow slightly. 'What does this little girl mean?'

In midair, Soul, stepping on the dark cloud of sin, growled at Nethery. The black orb had emerged in her hand. The branches of the Soul-Devouring Tree stretched out of it, turned into thousands of sharp, pointy spears, and pointed at Nethery, who sat elegantly on the throne.

"The throne is mine! No one can seize it from me!" Soul hissed. She was unwilling to accept this, and she was filled with anger and... fear. She worried that her failure would upset that man.

Rumble!

A terrifying aura surged around her as her cultivation base of a Chaotic Saint exploded out. The next moment, countless spears poured down at Nethery like a rain of arrows, trying to completely engulf her in an instant!

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. As the rain of arrows approached, the void began to crack and shatter. However, Nethery, sitting on the throne, looked very calm. She lifted a hand and lightly pointed at the void with her slender finger. With that, the thousands of spears froze in place, unable to fall any further.

Nethery lifted her chin and waved her hand. A crackling sound rang out as if the ice was breaking, then all the black spears broke and exploded into pieces. After that, she flipped her palm, and a round, black gem emerged in it. It was an elegant gem that seemed to devour all darkness.

"That's the Cursed Stone! It's the symbol and weapon of the Queen of Curses, the number one treasure of Void City!" the little girl screamed and jumped excitedly.

Nethery spread her palm. With a thought in her mind, something solid began to slowly materialize in front of her. The purest curse power had condensed into a small ship.

That gave Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha pause. They knew the ship. It was the Netherworld Ship.

The Cursed Stone flew out of Nethery's hand and embedded itself at the center of the Netherworld Ship. Then, she rose to her feet, jumped, and landed on the ship's deck.

Bu Fang was in a bit of a trance. He thought of the first time he had met Nethery.

Standing on the Netherworld Ship, Nethery slowly pointed out a finger, and a mighty force exploded out.

Soul's pupils narrowed as everything around her burst into pieces. Even the black orb in her hand had broken apart, and a withered branch of the Soul-Devouring Tree fell out of it, turning into ashes.

She opened her mouth and coughed out some blood, then the great force knocked her out of the palace and threw her to the ground.