

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1791 - Letting None Escape! - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1791 - Letting None Escape!

Chapter 1791: Letting None Escape!

When Bu Fang took out the Stinky Stargazy Tofu, the overwhelming stench put a dumbfounded look on Ju Mang's face. 'Can this incredibly foul-smelling thing really attract those Soul Demons? Are you sure you're drawing them over and not driving them away?' He had some confidence in Bu Fang, but when he saw the dish, he began to waver and become uncertain.

Bu Fang was calm. He knew the Soul Demon's weakness very well. The more fragrant a dish, the less attractive it was to them. To get them to come obediently, he had to use stinky food. The stench of Stargazy Pie plus Stinky Tofu stunk to high heaven, so it would have no trouble in attracting them.

All the Saints of the Great Path were stunned. They had no confidence in Bu Fang at all, but they could not say anything.

The Primitive Universe was now suffering from both internal and external problems—the so-called internal problem was those Soul Demons who slipped through the net. They had quietly grown into formidable Soul Overlords and become a threat to all humans.

They left Ju Mang's small world. While the Saints of the Great Path were all hidden in the void, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked at a steady pace across the boundless plain. His eyes were closed, and his spirit sea was surging with divine sense. He was searching for the perfect position. Finally, he found it and stood still.

In the void, all the experts widened their eyes. Foxy, Whitey, and Shrimpy were also hidden in the void watching Bu Fang.

Suddenly, Bu Fang stomped his foot. A rumbling sound rang out, and the Primitive Sphere seemed to shake. The next moment, the ground cracked, and a round stone platform slowly rose from it, rushing into the sky with Bu Fang on top and towering into the clouds.

Sitting cross-legged on top of the 10,000-foot-tall stone pillar, Bu Fang's Vermilion Robe flapped noisily as the wind whistled and blew at him. He looked like an immortal sitting on an altar preparing to teach.

With a thought in his mind, a porcelain plate appeared in front of him, containing a steaming Stargazy Pie covered with many Stinky Tofu fried black and golden. A pungent stench wafted out from the dish, spreading in all directions.

“Will this really work?” asked a Saint of the Great Path suspiciously. They came not because they believed in Bu Fang, but because they trusted Ju Mang.

Ju Mang was not sure either. However, the knife was on his neck now, and he had to believe in Bu Fang. “Let’s see. If he can really draw in many Soul Demons, we will be able to get rid of the internal problem!” he said.

After that, they turned their gazes to the stone pillar down below, where Bu Fang had closed his eyes and began to meditate.

Time went by quickly, and a long time had passed in a flash, but the stench still lingered. In the void, the experts of the Primitive Universe grew impatient. It had been a long time, yet nothing showed up. Clearly, Bu Fang’s method had failed.

“How could those Soul Demons be attracted by a dish? Not to mention it is such a stinking dish...”

Some experts shook their heads and were planning to leave and return to the places they were guarding and continue protecting the cities. Even Ju Mang had a disappointed look in his eyes.

Sure enough, it was not so easy to attract all the nearby Soul Demons and kill them in one fell swoop. He opened his mouth and was about to ask the Saints of the Great Path to leave. After all, they had their duties. If they left their stations for too long and allowed the Soul Demons to rush into a city and slaughter the people, it would be a disaster.

Bu Fang remained seated atop the stone pillar, unmoving like a mountain. His expression was as usual. He was not worried at all because he knew they would come.

The Saints of the Great Path were about to leave when their hearts shuddered. It was a premonition given by the Great Path. At their level, they were very sensitive to this kind of premonition. Knowing that something was amiss, they raised their heads.

In the distance, the horizon was blotted out by dark clouds, while the terrifying power of sin spread and churned like ferocious demons as it flew toward Bu Fang at great speed. In just the blink of an eye, the world within ten thousand miles turned into night, and plumes of black smoke rushed to the sky, frightening all the people within the area.

“This... They’re coming? Really?!” Ju Mang’s pupils narrowed, his eyes filled with disbelief. What gave him the creeps were the shadows and auras that appeared in the sky around them. “How many Soul Overlords are there?!”

In fact, not only Soul Overlords, but quite a few Numbered Soul Demons were also attracted. For a moment, the whole area was transformed into a world of Soul Demons. The Primitive Universe's Saints of the Great Path were stunned, then their expressions grew serious.

"The Soul Demons have finally appeared... Let's all fight together and destroy these plagues that have invaded the Primitive Universe!" said Ju Mang. All the Saints of the Great Path nodded in agreement.

Bu Fang, sitting atop the stone pillar, knew that the Soul Demons were coming the moment the black smoke appeared. However, he did not expect the numbers. "Ten Soul Overlords, thirty-two Numbered Soul Demons..." He stood up and exhaled gently. Compared with the battle in Void City, this was only a small fight.

Red eyes emerged from the black smoke, staring at the Stinky Stargazy Tofu on the stone pillar. The smell that drew them here emanated from it, making it difficult for them to suppress their desire. It smelled way better than the taste of human flesh, which was the reason why they were attracted from everywhere.

"Hehe... Only one human? He's looking for death!"

"It smells so delicious! I want to eat it! I'll take both the human and the dish!"

"Kill! Kill the human!"

The Soul Demons' voices were reverberant and sounded very scary, but Bu Fang remained calm and his expression did not change at all. Putting his hands on his back, he turned and faced the Soul Demons all over the sky.

Suddenly, the black smoke churned, then a plume of black smoke rushed toward Bu Fang like a falling meteorite. With a monstrous killing intent, a Soul Demon approached him in an instant.

This was a Numbered Soul Demon who could step into the realm of Soul Overlords at any time. He was completely fascinated by the Stinky Stargazy Tofu and could not resist his desire. In fact, Soul Demons were creatures filled with desires.

Bu Fang watched the Numbered Soul Demon approach with an expressionless face, who was strong enough to even fight a Saint of the Great Path.

"Give it to me!"

A savage roar shook the sky. The black smoke dispersed, revealing an ugly, twisted face. Then, the Soul Demon thrust his sharp claws toward Bu Fang's heart.

Even as the claws were closing in, Bu Fang smiled faintly, raised his hand, and pointed a finger at the Soul Demon's forehead. The next moment, a rumbling sound rang out, and the crimson divine flame emerged.

The Soul Demon howled instantly as he was burned by the divine flame, covered by flames from top to bottom. He struggled in midair and howled painfully, but Bu Fang remained indifferent.

By the time the fire had gone, the Numbered Soul Demon, together with his true form, was burned to a crisp. And this was just the beginning.

The sound of the tearing of the air continued to ring out as more Soul Demons rapidly approached Bu Fang. Soon, he was completely surrounded.

In the void, Ju Mang was very excited. He knew this was their chance to wipe out the nearby Soul Demons! There were ten Soul Overlords here, and if they killed them all, it would certainly be a great loss to the Soul Demon camp!

All the Saints of the Great Path struck out. They pulled the power of the Great Path to themselves, and for a moment, countless energy streams swirled in midair. Then, all kinds of magic weapons flew out of the void, and the Saints of the Great Path followed close behind and began to fight with the Soul Demons.

In an instant, the area turned into a bloody battlefield. The battle startled the wilderness, and the nearby city was shaking so violently that it almost collapsed. People were hiding in their houses, shivering and hoping for a swift end to the fighting.

Bu Fang stood at the top of the stone pillar and looked at the Stinky Stargazy Tofu. Any Soul Demon that came before him was easily killed by him. He was waiting for the big fish. The stronger a Soul Demon was, the easier it was for him to escape the temptation of food. Bu Fang was well aware of this.

However, even if a Soul Demon could escape the temptation of food, it did not mean that he could completely give up its temptation. The real big fish had yet to appear.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a huge, hot-tempered Soul Demon slammed ferociously against the stone pillar, threatening to bring it down. Then, a whistling sound echoed out across the void as Whitey descended in an instant and landed in front of the Soul Demon. With just one punch, it blew the Soul Demon to pieces.

The situation on the battlefield changed rapidly. The ten Soul Overlords began to fall. Of course, many Saints of the Great Path were killed. It was a battle for survival!

Whitey and Foxy joined the battle as well. Their attacks were very effective against the Soul Demons. Whitey killed one Soul Demon with every punch, and Foxy killed one with every meatball she spat.

Soon, all the Soul Demons in the surroundings were eliminated by the human experts. Their true forms were wailing and trying to escape when Whitey's belly turned into a black vortex once again. A powerful suction force erupted from it and pulled all the Soul Demons' true forms drifting in midair into Whitey's belly.

The nearby Saints of the Great Path were astonished. Ju Mang, on the other hand, was very excited, his eyes shining brightly. This battle would put an end to all the Soul Demons in this area!

He turned to Bu Fang and found that he was looking at the distant sky with gleaming eyes. Ju Mang was taken aback, and he quickly turned to look in the same direction. His heart immediately skipped a beat because he saw that the void there was slowly distorting!

Before long, three Soul Demons appeared, their bodies fully covered with black scales. As soon as they arrived, all the Saints of the Great Path became very nervous.

"They are top Soul Overlords! They are the equivalent of Chaotic Saints!"

Ju Mang felt hard to breathe as if someone was pinching his heart with a great hand. He could not believe that Soul Demons of this level had appeared in the area he was guarding. How was that possible? If it were not for Bu Fang's Stinky Stargazy Pie, they would not know that there were already Soul Demons that had grown into Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlords!

Ju Mang's heart beat faster, his hair stood on end, and his heart was filled with lingering fear. Suddenly, a question came to his mind, 'Why are these top Soul Overlords hiding all the time? What is their purpose?!' He sucked in a cold breath.

"There you are..."

Bu Fang smiled faintly. He was waiting for these three Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlords.

"Go! Let's go!" Ju Mang said in a panic. There were no Chaotic Saints in their area, so they could not resist these three great demons! On Bu Fang's side, only Whitey and Foxy could fight two of them, and the remaining one would be enough to defeat or even kill them all!

A cold laugh rang through the air. These three top Soul Overlords were only the equivalent of newly promoted Chaotic Saints, but they sneered arrogantly.

"I can't believe that humans actually dare to set up a trap to lure us in. You are simply looking for death!" said one of the Soul Overlords. The next moment, the power of sin spread and turned into weapons, then the three top Soul Overlords rushed out at the same time.

Foxy squinted and soared into the sky with the aura of Heavengod Destruction pouring out of her body. At the same time, Whitey's purple eyes flashed, and the flags behind it flew away and thrust into the ground.

The remaining top Soul Overlord approached Bu Fang, grinning evilly. At this moment, Ju Mang's figure flickered and appeared in front of Bu Fang, intent on defending him against this formidable foe. However, he was immediately hit by the Soul Overlord. The blow made him cough up some blood and knocked him flying backward. Even his foundations of the Great Path had become unstable.

"Dammit!" Ju Mang's eyes turned red.

Boom!

The Soul Overlord landed at the top of the stone pillar, his scarlet eyes staring at Bu Fang. Then, he opened his mouth filled with sharp, pointy teeth and let out a deafening roar.

"Go to hell, human!"

He thrust one hand toward the Stinky Stargazy Tofu and swung the other at Bu Fang.

Chapter 1792: Eliminate All Soul Demons and Enter the Celestial Court

Ju Mang's face flickered. He did not expect that Bu Fang would attract three top Soul Overlords, who were the equivalent of Chaotic Saints.

On their side, only the two almighty experts Bu Fang brought with him were strong enough to fight them. But they could only fight two. As for the third one, none of the Saints of the Great Path present was a match for him. This was not good news for them.

Ju Mang's heart sank to the bottom as he looked at the Soul Overlord, who landed on the stone pillar and thrust his sharp claws toward Bu Fang.

Bu Fang's aura was strong, and his strength should be considered good among Saints of the Great Path. But he was now facing a top Soul Overlord—he would not be able to

resist such an opponent whose strength was at a higher realm. He would probably be killed in seconds!

There was panic in Ju Mang's eyes. Their plan had been to wipe out all the nearby Soul Demons, but the plan was now backfiring on them—they were in danger of being wiped out by the Soul Demons! For a moment, all kinds of negative emotions welled up in his heart, including frustration, pain, and despair...

On the stone pillar, the Soul Demon hissed savagely. His mouth was wide open, and the sharp pointy teeth in it were glinting coldly. His palm, which seemed powerful enough to shatter heaven and earth, was thrusting straight toward Bu Fang's head.

He wanted to kill Bu Fang with one blow. At the same time, his other hand was reaching for the Stinky Stargazy Tofu. It was this thing that had attracted them here, and he was deeply fascinated by it. He was going to get it and eat it!

Bu Fang watched nonchalantly. As the palm with sharp claws came closer and closer to him, he remained calm, his face expressionless.

Ju Mang, on the other hand, felt his heart almost jump to his throat, and his breathing became very rapid. "Run now!" he yelled out loud. Yet, all he got in response was a faint gaze from Bu Fang and...

"Run? That word is never in my vocabulary," Bu Fang said.

The huge Soul Overlord sneered. "You stupid human! You're courting death!"

Boom!

The palm fell with such force that the whole stone pillar collapsed in an instant. Suddenly, a dazzling flash of gold streaked across the void, and then a palm with sharp claws shot up into the sky, gushing black blood continuously.

The Soul Overlord roared in disbelief. His arm was cut off!

At this moment, a figure quietly hovered in the crumbling stone pillar while holding a golden kitchen knife in his hand, its golden blade and golden hilt gleaming gorgeously. The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife had appeared, and Bu Fang's hair had turned blond.

"Yoho... I, Nicholas the Handsome Dragon, can finally come out for some fresh air!" The blond Bu Fang laughed.

In the distance, the Soul Overlord growled, then raised the Stinky Stargazy Tofu he was holding. His eyes darted from side to side.

“Eat it! Eat it if you dare!” barked the blond Bu Fang. “You’re my f*cking grandson if you don’t eat it!”

Ju Mang was dumbfounded. Looking at Bu Fang, whose personality had changed drastically, he was somewhat at a loss for a while. Still, it was a good thing that Bu Fang was not killed. After all, he was facing a Soul Overlord who was as powerful as a Chaotic Saint.

Ju Mang knew that if it were him, the blow would have killed him. Perhaps only the geniuses among Saints of the Great Path could fight against this Soul Overlord. However, those geniuses were now fighting against the army of Soul Demons outside the Nine Heavens.

The Soul Overlord smiled coldly. Then, he shoved the Stinky Stargazy Tofu into his mouth. He was attracted here by this dish. How could he be afraid to eat it? How could he become the grandson of this despicable human? Ridiculous!

Blond Bu Fang continued to taunt, spewing out several words every second. He was completely different from the man he used to be, who was cold and aloof. This left many Saints of the Great Path of the Primitive Universe bewildered.

After shoving the Stinky Stargazy Tofu into his mouth, the Soul Overlord began to chew it. A fragrant smell instantly exploded out in his mouth. Suddenly, his eyes widened and turned red, and then crimson flames emerged on his scaly skin and started to burn him.

“Dammit! This food is poisonous!”

“Hehe... My good grandson, the food is not poisonous, but you’re not used to eating it!”
Blond Bu Fang smirked as he spun the kitchen knife in his hand.

The restraining effect of Bu Fang’s dishes on the Soul Demons was beyond their imagination. Even the Soul God wanted to kill him for this. After eating the Stinky Stargazy Tofu, the Soul Overlord was completely immobilized and spontaneously combusted.

A flash of light streaked through the void, and then a knife shot across the sky like a dragon. Blond Bu Fang jumped on the back of the knife and flew with it. The next moment, a sonorous dragon roar rang out, and a terrifying dragon aura filled the air.

In the blink of an eye, the kitchen knife flew past the Soul Overlord, severing his head. Bu Fang jumped off its back and then kicked the head as if it was a ball. It was a very accurate sidekick, for the head rolled through the air, struck an ordinary Soul Overlord, and smashed his body.

Laughing, Bu Fang kept swinging the kitchen knife, cutting the Soul Overlord's huge body into slices with great speed. When he was done, he waved his hand and put them all away. Then, he spun the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and looked very relaxed.

Ju Mang was stunned. That was the end of it? He had thought that the little fox and the puppet were the almighty experts, but he was wrong again! The real big shot among them was Bu Fang! He was so surprised!

Blond Bu Fang turned his head and saw Ju Mang staring at him with a dropped jaw. He winked his right eye and said, "Am I handsome?"

As his voice rang out, his blond hair turned back to black and his face became expressionless. Ignoring Ju Mang, who was crept out by the amorous glance, Bu Fang turned to Whitey and called faintly, "Whitey."

Just then, the Soul Overlord's true form rushed out from his sliced body and fled in distress toward the distance. Whitey's purple eyes sparkled, and its belly turned into a black vortex again. A powerful suction force erupted from it and pulled the Soul Overlord's true form into Whitey's stomach. The purple in its eyes grew deeper.

"Ah... Da Da Da Da Da Da..."

On the other side, a steady stream of golden meatballs spewed out of Foxy's mouth, bombarding the Soul Overlord she was fighting and making him scurry here and there like a panicked mouse. The explosion of each meatball was earth-shattering, and it injured the poor Soul Demon.

Before too long, the Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlord was blown into a pile of shredded flesh, still emitting black smoke. Only then did Foxy stop attacking. Her mouth was slightly open, and wisps of smoke were rising from between her jaws.

Whitey's style of attack was more direct and violent. Its three flags fell and impaled the Soul Overlord, pinning him in midair. Then, with its metal spear, it repeatedly stabbed the poor Soul Demon... And then the battle was over.

All the Saints of the Great Path were horrified. What kind of monsters were these guys? The fighting power of the little fox and the metal puppet alone was enough to frighten them, not to mention Bu Fang, whose personality would change drastically. Those were three Chaotic-Saint-level Soul Overlords!

These experts did not know that both Foxy and Whitey were existences that could fight against duke-level experts. In other words, they were capable of fighting Great Soul Overlords. These Soul Overlords were nothing to these two terrifying figures.

The defeat of the three top Soul Overlords was a disaster for the other Soul Demons. They fled like crazy, completely losing the will to fight on.

Ju Mang's face flickered. "We can't let them escape..." They finally had a chance to wipe out all the nearby Soul Demons. If they let these demons get away, it would be a disaster. However, his words soon caught in his throat.

"Don't worry," Bu Fang said faintly. With a thought in his mind, several Stargazy Pies appeared around him. Once again, a strong stench filled the air.

The faces of the Saints of the Great Path present immediately turned black when they saw Bu Fang use the weird method again. Sure enough, as soon as the pies appeared, the Soul Demons who had flown away turned and flew back toward Bu Fang with mixed and struggling expressions on their faces.

Bu Fang flicked his fingers, and the Stargazy Pies around him shot out. The Soul Demons pounced on what they thought was delicious. After eating the pies, they were also burned by the crimson divine flames and turned to ashes.

Unexpectedly, the battle ended quickly. Whitey landed with a crash, causing the ground to shake violently. Foxy climbed on its shoulder, her furry tails wagging, while Shrimpy was spitting bubbles on its bare head. Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stood at the front.

Looking at this strange combination, all the Saints of the Great Path, including Ju Mang, gasped. It seemed that a group of extraordinary existences had come to the Primitive Universe!

"All the powerful Soul Demons around here should have been eliminated now. The remaining ones are just little Soul Demons, which I believe will not pose much threat to you," said Bu Fang.

Ju Mang and the other Saints of the Great Path came over. The expressions on their faces became much more respectful now.

"Thank you for the help... It is a great merit to kill these Soul Demons," Ju Mang said.

Bu Fang waved his hand. Looking at Ju Mang, he asked, "I need to go to the battlefield. Do you know how to get there?"

"The battlefield is above the Celestial Court, outside the Nine Heavens. It's a long way from here to the Nine Heavens," Ju Mang said with a smile. Now that the threat of the Soul Demons had been removed, the pressure on them was much lesser.

"Let me guide you there. Since the Soul Demons here have been eliminated, it's time for me to go up to the Nine Heavens and fight for the Primitive Universe!"

That gave Bu Fang pause. He was not used to the guy who had suddenly become so passionate. But he did not refuse him.

Many Saints of the Great Path also wanted to join, but they were all dissuaded by Ju Mang. After all, the Soul Demons still existed, and the Primitive Universe still needed to be guarded internally. Since he had said so, the others did not insist.

After resting for a while, Ju Mang summoned a huge black-and-white crane and invited Bu Fang and his companions to sit on its back. Then, the big bird spread its wings and flew without haste toward the Nine Heavens. Down below, the group of Saints of the Great Path waved at them, bidding their farewells.

As the crane rose higher and higher, the vast and boundless Primitive Sphere gradually became blurred.

Sitting on the crane's back, Ju Mang's expression was very serious. The situation on the battlefield was not good, so he was mentally prepared to die in the battle.

"Hmm... Your crane is too fat. It's flying too slow," Bu Fang said faintly as he stroked the crane's feathers.

Upon hearing that, the crane that was spreading its wings and flying higher and higher trembled. It was so scared that it almost fell from the sky. Fortunately, Ju Mang calmed it down in time to keep it steady.

The aura of a chef emanating from Bu Fang made the crane tremble. This was a spiritually intelligent crane. It was afraid that it would be killed by the chef and made into a delicacy.

The Primitive Universe was vast and full of exotic landscapes. As the crane flew, Bu Fang saw the Heavenly Mountain towering into the sky, the Lotus Pond with its rippling blue water, and the roaring Sea of Flame. He was deeply moved by the scenery he had never seen before.

The crane continued to fly, passing the First Heaven, then the Second Heaven, getting closer and closer to the Celestial Court. Finally, after Bu Fang and his companions had finished several plates of spicy lobsters, it finally arrived at the Ninth Heaven and came in front of the Celestial Court.

There were many buildings looming in the clouds in front of them. This was the Celestial Court, the main force of the Primitive Universe against the Soul Demons!

As the crane flew to the gate of the Celestial Court, which rose high into the starry sky, a familiar figure appeared in Bu Fang's eyes.

Chapter 1793: Let's Capture One Alive

The Celestial Court loomed in the clouds. Above the Nine Heavens, the clouds were colorful, exuding a divine aura as well as blooming with a mysterious light.

The gates of the Celestial Court towered so high into the clouds that no one could see the top. Though it looked as if they would arrive soon, with the slow speed of the crane, it still took them a long time to reach the gates.

Even as they approached, a figure flew toward them from afar. Before he arrived, a dog's bark rang out, and then a black dog pounced on the crane, scaring it so much that it trembled and nearly fell back to the ground.

"Howling Celestial Dog?!" Ju Mang exclaimed.

The black dog came up to them at great speed and leaped up. Its mouth was open with its tongue sticking out, and its eyes were full of excitement.

Howling Celestial Dog was the spirit beast of True Lord Erlang, the Little Saint of the Celestial Court. It was said that upon his return from a trip to the Ancestral Planet, he comprehended the Great Path, and he had made a breakthrough and became a Saint of the Great Path just a few days ago. Ju Mang was also a Saint of the Great Path, but their fighting power was not at the same level at all.

Because of his breakthrough, the cultivation base of Howling Celestial Dog had also skyrocketed, allowing it to step into the realm of Saints of the Great Path as well. This made many people in the Primitive Universe very envious, and the Ancestral Planet had attracted their attention.

Many people wanted to make a trip to the Ancestral Planet, but they were stopped by an almighty expert who had just awakened. Since then, very few people could set foot on the Ancestral Planet.

As the Celestial Hound rushed toward them, its tongue kept flicking and its saliva dripped everywhere. Suddenly, a hand thrust out and grabbed the back of its neck. It instantly froze in midair with its head cocked, its eyes wide and unmoving. Its paws were slightly bent as its tails wagged from side to side.

"Woof!"

The black dog barked, and its voice made the crane shudder. Bu Fang, holding the Celestial Hound by the neck, gave it an indifferent look.

"Wuuu..."

Howling shrank at once. The look in Bu Fang's eyes made it feel like it was going to turn into a pot of dog meat in the next moment. Just then, Foxy jumped out from behind Bu Fang and squinted at it. This made the black dog excited again, and it wagged its tail vigorously. However, the little fox only snorted disdainfully, flicked her tails, and then released her Heavengod Destruction aura.

The Celestial Dog shrank again. The next moment, Whitey also turned to the black dog. Its sharp purple gaze made the dog bury its head in Bu Fang's arms and curl itself into a ball.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. He had met Howling Celestial Dog on Earth, but he had not thought he would see it again. And since this dog was here, then...

A cloud came flying from afar, on which stood a strapping figure. "Who are you?! How dare you trespass on the Celestial Court!" With an aggressive shout, Yang Jian approached quickly, holding his three-pronged halberd.

Just now, Howling Celestial Dog's silence gave him a shock, but when he got close enough and saw Bu Fang, he heaved a sigh of relief. The awesome little chef had left a deep impression on him.

Bu Fang let go of his hand, and the Celestial Hound quickly ran back to Yang Jian and lay by his feet in a good manner. It was better for it to behave in order not to become a dog stew pot.

"Greetings, True Lord Erlang!" As soon as he saw Yang Jian, Ju Mang hurriedly cupped his fist and greeted him.

After returning the greeting, Yang Jian asked suspiciously, "What is the reason for you to come to the Celestial Court? Shouldn't you be guarding the Primitive Sphere in these troubled times?"

After Ju Mang told him what had happened, Yang Jian's eyes lit up.

"Owner Bu, I haven't seen you for a long time! It seems that your cultivation base has increased greatly!" Yang Jian said to Bu Fang with a smile.

Bu Fang nodded, then glanced at Howling Celestial Dog again. The lofty, cold look in his eyes made the black dog tuck its tail between its legs in fear. "Yes, it's been a long time since we met. Your dog... has put on weight again."

The Celestial Hound's hair bristled when it heard that.

Yang Jian laughed dryly. Ever since they returned from Earth, the dog had become a glutton. Even the Celestial Court's kitchen was turned over several times by it. But of course, he could not expose Howling's mistake in public, so he just laughed.

"You didn't go to the battlefield?" Bu Fang looked at Yang Jian, puzzled.

"I was ordered by the Celestial Emperor to guard the Celestial Court," Yang Jian said solemnly. "The Soul Demon Universe is attacking the Primitive Universe with full force, causing panic among the immortals and deities. All the experts of the Celestial Court have left to fight them, so I need to stay here to prevent those demons from invading our base."

Bu Fang nodded to show that he understood.

They landed outside the main gates of the Celestial Court. This was the entrance, so countless armored soldiers were stationed here. They were not weak, but they were not too strong either. In any case, there were a lot of them.

"Houtu asked me to come and help you, so here I am. How do I get to the battlefield?" Bu Fang asked.

Yang Jian's eyes lit up, but he said, "You don't need to rush to the battlefield for now. The battle on the front lines has come to a stalemate. The main reason is that an almighty expert on our side has awakened."

"Oh? An almighty expert? Who is it?" Bu Fang was surprised.

"You know him, too. It's Sect Leader Tongtian!" Yang Jian smiled.

"To break through the shackles, the Sect Leader studied the Sacred Laws. Though he didn't succeed, he managed to produce a clone, who later went to the Ancestral Planet. When the clone returned, they merged, and that skyrocketed his strength!

"After that, he laid down the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array in the starry sky, killed countless Soul Demons, and even fended off three Great Soul Overlords, who had joined their forces to attack. With his great strength, he temporarily repelled the army of Soul Demons!"

After saying that, Yang Jian took a deep breath. Although he stayed at the Celestial Court, he knew the situation at the front like the back of his hand. After all, the war reports were all delivered to him before he handed them over to the Celestial Emperor.

"Oh? I didn't know Tongtian is so fearsome!"

Bu Fang was surprised. When he met the Sect Leader on Earth, the latter was already very wild and unrestrained. It turned out that he was the clone of an almighty expert. No wonder he was so domineering.

Based on the fact that his true self was able to fight three Great Soul Overlords undefeated after awakening, Tongtian's strength should be approaching that of the strongest Great Soul Overlord. Bu Fang knew very well how strong the Strongest Great Soul Overlord was. He would not be able to face an enemy of that level now, even if he let Qilin possess his body.

"Well, let's stop talking about that... In any case, it's useless for you to go to the battlefield now. The situation is deadlocked, and the army of Soul Demons seems to be waiting for something," Yang Jian said.

He took Bu Fang and the others through the main gates and into the Celestial Court. As they walked, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and glanced around.

There were pavilions and gurgling water everywhere, and the air was filled with an ethereal tune and drifting clouds. The Celestial Court did look like a fairyland. He also saw many immortals and deities strolling around. Most of them were not strong, and their roles were mostly to bring blessing to the mortals.

Yang Jian seemed to be very famous. As he walked by with Howling Celestial Dog, many immortals and deities greeted him. They were curious about Bu Fang, too, but he only nodded to them.

The Celestial Hound walked with its tail between its legs, not daring to look at Bu Fang.

Soon, they came to an immortal temple. Yang Jian invited Bu Fang in and sent for the finest wine of the Celestial Court. Ju Mang's eyes lit up. He knew it was a rare opportunity to be able to taste the Celestial Court's wine.

Yang Jian obviously had a purpose in hosting a feast for Bu Fang. But Bu Fang was not in a hurry to find out. He just relaxed and enjoyed the food and wine. In his opinion, the cooking skills of the Celestial Court's chefs were more than passable. The dishes tasted good and were fancy.

They prepared dishes such as Dragon Dancing over the Nine Heavens, Prosperity Nine Phoenixes, and Swinging Dragon Whiskers. Bu Fang rolled his eyes when he heard the names. 'Aren't these dishes just dragon meat stew, roasted immortal chickens, and dragon whisker noodles?'

But it was the wine that really piqued his interest. When he took a sip, the aroma of a hundred flowers exploded in his mouth, which was mixed with the fragrance of a young girl. After drinking it, he seemed to see the smiling face of a young girl floating in front of him...

"This is the best wine of the Celestial Court. We called it Fairy Brew. It is made by the seven fairies led by the Celestial Emperor's daughter. The main ingredients are the raindrops and dew collected at the one hundred flowers in the Celestial Garden. It must be stored for nine hundred and ninety-nine years before it can be served."

Yang Jian explained to Bu Fang. Carefully, he poured himself a cup of wine, took a sip, then narrowed his eyes with an intoxicated look on his face.

Even Bu Fang had to praise the wine. Although it did not boost the cultivation base as much as the wine he made, it did taste very good. "It would be a waste to enjoy this wine with these dishes," he said.

With a thought in his mind, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, Black Turtle Constellation Wok, and the other God of Cooking Sets appeared before him. Bu Fang cooked a dish on the spot with the Soul Overlord meat he had just acquired. Soon, a rich fragrance filled the air and spread throughout the Celestial Court.

Yang Jian closed his eyes at the smell, intoxicated. He could not help but marvel at Bu Fang's cooking.

In front of Bu Fang was a huge porcelain bowl filled with boiling soup and Soul Overlord meat. The rich fragrance wafted out from it, turning into a colorful haze of light. Ju Mang was amazed. He thought Bu Fang could only cook those stinky dark dishes.

Howling Celestial Dog squinted, its nose twitching as it unconsciously walked in Bu Fang's direction. Suddenly, it ran into Whitey's leg with a loud thud. The violent impact made its head reel.

When it opened its eyes, the black dog met the purple eyes of Whitey, who just turned to look at it. After pausing for a second, its fur bristled, and it turned and bolted toward Yang Jian.

It had not been too long since they had last seen each other. Why had the little fox and the metal puppet become so scary?!

After a hearty meal, Bu Fang reclined comfortably in his chair and looked at Yang Jian, waiting for him to say what he had in his mind.

"Owner Bu, I have a request," Yang Jian said, looking at Bu Fang.

"Tell me," Bu Fang said, not surprisingly, as he had expected.

"If Owner Bu hadn't come today, I would have had a real headache." Yang Jian took a deep breath as the look in his eyes grew sharper. "Do you know how many times the Celestial Court has been attacked in the past few days?"

Without waiting for Bu Fang to answer, he went on, "Ten times, and the Soul Demons went from weak to strong. The last attack occurred shortly before you arrived. Before I met you, I had just repelled a squad of Soul Demons. Their leader's strength was close to a Chaotic Saint."

Yang Jian's face was very serious. The Celestial Emperor also knew about this and had instructed him to fend off these Soul Demons. But he knew that although he could fend off this time, the Soul Demons would only get stronger in the next attack and the one after that. By then, even he might not be able to resist them.

If that happened and the Celestial Court was captured by the Soul Demons, it would be a disaster for the immortals and deities who were fighting at the front.

"Oh?" Bu Fang was a little surprised.

Ju Mang was stunned, too. He thought of the three top Soul Overlords they met earlier, and he went cold all over. He could not help but wonder what the Soul Demons, who had infiltrated the Primitive Universe, were plotting.

For the Soul Demons, the Primitive Universe was simply a paradise, for their strength could grow without limit here. This led to an increasing number of top Soul Overlords, which was really bad for both the Celestial Court and the Primitive Universe.

Facing attacks internally and externally at the same time was very likely to cause the Primitive Universe to fall and be conquered by the Soul Demons!

Bu Fang pondered, frowning. He knew that the purpose of the Soul Demon army attacking the Primitive Universe was to get the Soul God's body part, and that the reason for these Soul Demons to attack the Celestial Court must be to find the location where it was sealed. So he did not turn down the request.

"You want me to help you hold back these Soul Demons, right?" Bu Fang said.

Yang Jian shook his head. "No. I need Owner Bu to help me capture a top Soul Overlord alive. We need to know their purpose! I always have a bad feeling about this..."

To capture a top Soul Overlord alive was not easy, so Bu Fang dared not guarantee that he could do it. After all, a top Soul Overlord was equivalent to a Chaotic Saint. He might not be as strong as a duke, who was a top Chaotic Saint, but his strength was way above the average.

It was not difficult for Bu Fang to kill one, but to capture one alive... They could even blow themselves up with just a thought. Although he guessed that their purpose was to find the place where the Soul God's body part was sealed, that was only his guess. He was not too sure.

While Bu Fang hesitated, Yang Jian's face suddenly flickered. He raised his hand and produced his three-pronged halberd. The next moment, the terrible aura of a Saint of the Great Path exploded out of him, rushing into the sky.

"Those guys are here again! Owner Bu, please help me!" Yang Jian stood up. Howling Celestial Dog's aura also became very fierce.

Bu Fang took a deep breath and nodded. Then, he rose to his feet and put his hands behind his back. His striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe fluttered, and his confident and indifferent face was frightening to look at.

"Let's capture one alive."

Chapter 1794: Ecstatic Demise!

"Let's capture one alive."

Bu Fang was calm and sounded normal when he said that, as if he was talking about having a meal with a friend.

Yang Jian smiled. He admired Bu Fang's confidence. Ju Mang, on the other hand, sucked in a cold breath and thought, 'What a domineering chef... Does he know that True Lord Erlang's request is to capture a top Soul Overlord alive and not to kill one? This requires more than just great strength to achieve!'

The Celestial Court was located in the Ninth Heaven, hidden in the clouds and stretched as far as the eye could see. At this moment, Yang Jian was already fully armored. Holding the three-pronged halberd, his aura towered into the sky, and his third eye gleamed.

He was standing on an auspicious cloud, and behind him were the Celestial Court's guards, their surging aura filling the sky. Bu Fang was with the army.

Outside the Celestial Court, plumes of scary-looking black smoke billowed and rushed into the sky. A horde of Soul Demons was rolling across the void, emanating an alarming aura that threatened to destroy heaven and earth. The aura of their leaders—yes, not just one this time—shocked their opponents.

Yang Jian's face was grave. "Just as I've predicted... The Soul Demons that come to attack us this time are stronger!" he said in a serious voice.

He was a Saint of the Great Path, and together with Howling Celestial Dog, they could fight a top Saint of the Great Path. But if he were to face a Chaotic Saint, he would be crushed.

If he had not met Bu Fang, Yang Jian would have had a headache to solve this problem. The experts at the front would suffer an unimaginable blow if the Celestial Court fell to the enemy's hand. Earlier, Ju Mang had said that before they came to the Celestial Court, Bu Fang had eliminated many Soul overlords. That gave Yang Jian hope.

The guards of the Celestial Court all looked solemnly at the Soul Demons who were emitting monstrous black smoke. There were not many of them, but their aura was too strong. At the head of the group were five top Soul Overlords, each of whom made the guards tremble.

This was going to be a tough battle, and probably a desperate one. Lately, countless guards had been injured or killed in battles with Soul Demons. If it had not been for Yang Jian, they might have been defeated.

"Five top Soul Overlords..." Bu Fang narrowed his eyes slightly and said with emotion. If truth be told, he was not sure that he could capture one of them alive, even with the help of Foxy and Whitey.

Ju Mang, on the other hand, shuddered and thought, 'They're the top Soul Overlords who have sneaked into the Primitive Universe... I can't believe they've joined forces and come together to attack the Celestial Court! Is something major going to happen? What is their purpose?'

Black smoke rolled across the sky as if it had turned into an ocean full of sinful power, while evil laughter resounded through the clouds and spread everywhere. With a rumbling sound, five huge ferocious monsters appeared in midair, followed by thousands of Soul Demons.

"Let's fight! Let's defend the Primitive Universe together!" Yang Jian shouted out loud, his third eyes bursting with dazzling light. "Owner Bu... I'm counting on you," he said seriously, turning to look at Bu Fang.

The next moment, his whole body erupted into a blinding light, then turned into a stream of light and rushed toward the horde of Soul Demons with the black dog. He landed among them with an explosion and began swinging his halberd, killing one foe after another. It was a battle of unequal strength.

Ju Mang also joined the battle, fighting beside the other guards against the Soul Demons.

The Celestial Court, after all, was not Void City. Its overall strength was much weaker than the latter. Although the guards were not weak, some of their opponents were Soul Overlords and some were even top Numbered Soul Demons. Naturally, they were at a disadvantage from the beginning.

Soon, a gaping hole was torn open in the Celestial Court's defense by the Soul Demons.

Bu Fang took a deep breath, his Vermilion robe waving in the wind. "It's our turn to fight," he said lightly. It was no small challenge for him to capture a top Soul Overlord. After all, he had never done such a thing before.

Foxy squinted—her eyes were full of fury. At the same time, Whitey, its purple eyes rolling, turned into a flash of white light and sped toward the five top Soul Overlords. It was so aggressive that it flew right in front of two and began to pummel them. A fierce battle broke out instantly!

Foxy's fighting prowess was not weak either. After all, she was Heavengod Destruction. Very quickly, she had suppressed the other two top Soul Overlords with a barrage of explosive meatballs!

With Whitey and Foxy each holding down two Soul Overlords, it was up to Bu Fang to deal with the last one. He was a huge Soul Demon that looked like a rhinoceros. He had a sharp horn on his forehead, and a horrible sinful aura emanated from him and filled the entire sky.

"It's you! That damned chef!" The Soul Overlord recognized Bu Fang and let out an angry hiss.

Bu Fang paused for a brief moment, then kept moving in the sky. 'If I'm going to catch a Soul Overlord alive, normal methods can't be used.' He narrowed his eyes. 'Perhaps I can capture them with food?'

He smiled faintly, thinking that this seemed like a good idea. Capturing a Soul Overlord with food was the easiest and what he was best at. 'Well, I'd better kill one first. I need some ingredients,' Bu Fang thought to himself.

With a thought in his mind, golden light began to gather in his hand. At the same time, a dreadful aura exploded out, sweeping across the entire sky. It was the aura of the Chaos Pot.

The Chaos Pot was Bu Fang's strongest attack. Even a Great Soul Overlord could not withstand its power, let alone a top Soul Overlord. Everyone on the battlefield felt their hearts skip a beat when Bu Fang took out the Chaos Pot. The Soul Demons and the guards both turned to look at him in horror.

'What is that thing?!' Yang Jian screamed in his head. 'That horrible energy... the violent power that seems to have fused with the Essence of Heaven and Earth... Will the Celestial Court be blown to pieces once it explodes?!' His expression changed dramatically, and he shouted, "Owner Bu!"

Bu Gang glanced at him and nodded. "Don't worry, I've got it under control," he said.

Yang Jian's forehead was beaded with sweat. He wielded his halberd and cut a Soul Demon in half. 'Let's hope he really has it under control!'

What were the Soul Demons up to? They did not know, and that was not a good thing. So Yang Jian needed to capture a Soul Overlord alive to find out what they were plotting.

Bu Fang kept moving in the sky. The huge rhino seemed frightened and was turning to flee. The sense of crisis given to him by the Chaos Pot was too strong, so much so that he simply did not dare to attack. However, it was too late to escape now.

With a flick of his finger, Bu Fang sent out the Chaos Pot. It sped away, cutting through the air with a dazzling light before smashing the top Soul Overlord. At this moment, the world became completely quiet.

The next moment, a terrifying explosion erupted. The shocking power of the Chaos Pot struck the giant rhinoceros and seriously injured him, while the oppressive aura inside the pot kept sweeping in all directions, knocking countless Soul Demons off their feet.

All the people on the battlefield, both the Soul Demons and the guards, were extremely shocked. What kind of means was this? Why was it so powerful? This was already close to the full-power attack of a Primitive Universe's almighty expert!

Yang Jian was dumbfounded, while the Celestial Hound was so frightened that it tucked its tail between its legs. "Didn't he say he had it under control? This is called under control?" The corner of Yang Jian's mouth twitched. He knew Bu Fang's words could not be trusted.

The Soul Overlord was defeated by Bu Fang with just one blow and turned into a corpse floating in the sky. The moment his true form emerged from his body, it was swallowed by Qilin inside Bu Fang.

Bu Fang contained the blasts of the explosion, so they did not accidentally injure anyone. With his current strength, he was barely able to control the power of the Chaos Pot. Looking at the huge dead rhino, he took out the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife and quickly cut it up.

After cleaning the knife, Bu Fang chose the fattest piece of meat and was ready to start cooking. If he wanted to capture a Soul Overlord alive, he had to use gourmet food. Of all the Gourmet Arrays he knew, one was called Imprison. Although the effect of the Gourmet Arrays was not as powerful as they used to be, they were still somewhat useful in this case.

The meat was cut into thin slices. They were transparent as if they were paper, with the patterns of the meat clearly visible.

Bu Fang shook his hand, turned the kitchen knife, and stacked the slices of meat together so that they looked like a flower. Then, he took out a Death Spicy Strip, cut it into tiny pieces, and put it into the wok with the sliced meat. After frying them, he scooped the ingredients out of the oil, drained them, and stacked them together.

He took out a small jar, held it with one hand, and tapped it rhythmically with the other. Spice powder sprinkled out of it and covered the meat slices, giving them a dreamy look.

After putting the jar away, Bu Fang held up a finger, and the crimson divine flame immediately appeared on the fingertip. With a flick of the finger, he sent the flame into the dish. A loud boom rang out, and a pillar of fire shot up into the sky.

A brand new dish was ready to serve. The burning flame, the spiciness of the Death Spicy Strip, and the odd taste of the meat formed a unique dish. Bu Fang named it Ecstatic Demise. The Soul Demon who ate it would laugh nonstop and lose the power to resist, intoxicated by the food.

With the Death Spicy Strip as the secret ingredient, this could be considered the dark dish with the most horrible effects Bu Fang had ever cooked. Its terror was not in the appearance or the taste, but the effect!

In the distance, Whitey beat up a top Soul Overlord and tore his body apart. On the other side, Foxy was constantly bombarding, overwhelming her opponents with incredible firepower. The two top Soul Overlords were no match for a little fox.

In fact, Bu Fang knew that if Foxy had used all her strength, the two Soul Overlords would probably have been killed. The strength of Heavengod Destruction was not what they could imagine.

Whitey's fighting style was very violent. It waved its huge palms and slapped both top Soul Overlords repeatedly. Such attacks soon made them lose the will to fight.

The five top Soul Overlords were pinned down, and it was a disaster for the army of Soul Demons. Many of them were killed by Yang Jian, while some had fled. The two Soul Overlords fighting Whitey wanted to flee as well. They were completely unable to fight because they simply could not find any weakness in the metal puppet.

"Whitey, hold him down!"

Suddenly, Bu Fang's voice rang out. Whitey's purple eyes lit up when it heard that, and in the next instant, it appeared behind a Soul Overlord who was turning to flee, then caught his head with a huge palm.

Bu Fang came to them the next moment. With the dish in his hand, he hovered in front of the Soul Overlord. Then, with a thought in his mind, a thin slice of Soul Overlord meat, a few tiny cubes of fried Death Spicy Strip, and a red flame were shoved into the Soul Overlord's mouth.

"You... You..." The Soul Overlord roared in terror. However, he started laughing the next moment and could not stop.

Bu Fang asked Whitey to hold down the other Soul Overlords as well, then stuffed the dish into their mouths. In a short while, the four top Soul Overlords were hugging each other in midair, laughing nonstop until they burst into tears.

All the guards of the Celestial Court were stunned. At this moment, Yang Jian flew over, the corners of his mouth twitching violently.

"Didn't we say we only needed to capture one Soul Overlord alive? You got four?! You're a horrible chef!"

Chapter 1795: Hangu Pass

Yang Jian was a little shocked. He thought it would be difficult for Bu Fang to capture a top Soul Overlord alive, but now it did not seem that way. Of the five top Soul Overlords, one died, and the remaining four were all captured alive. Such a result was simply amazing!

'This chef's strength has increased so quickly! The last time I saw him on the Ancestral Planet, he was having trouble even facing a Saint of the Great Path. It's only been a short while, and now he's already capable of capturing four top Soul Overlords alive! The speed of his progress is just too terrifying!'

Looking at the four top Soul Overlords bound by chains and laughing like madmen in midair, Yang Jian asked, "What's the matter with them?"

"They're laughing..." Bu Fang replied indifferently. The way to capture Soul Demons alive was through their stomachs. As a chef, Bu Fang knew the way.

Yang Jian's face stiffened slightly. 'Do I need you to tell me that?' he thought to himself. 'Everyone knows they're laughing...'

"I treated them to Ecstatic Demise... Do you want to try it?"

Bu Fang shook his hand and produced the dish. He picked up a slice of meat with a pair of chopsticks, mixed small pieces of Death Spicy Strip into it, wrapped them up, and handed it to Yang Jian.

Yang Jian's pupils narrowed. It was obvious that the dish was the reason why the four Soul Overlords were laughing crazily. How could he easily try it?

'This dish is inedible! I must not eat it!'

Yang Jian shook his head exaggeratedly. His eyes moved from side to side, then he took the meat from Bu Fang and gave it to the Celestial Hound, who was next to him.

The black dog was already drooling. Unable to tell what was edible and what was not, it opened its mouth and gobbled up the meat as soon as Yang Jian brought it in front of its face.

Everyone's eyes widened.

Licking its lips and narrowing its eyes, the Celestial Hound took a step. Suddenly, its eyes flicked open, and its fur bristled. The next moment, it opened its mouth and burst into asthmatic laughter, resting its head against Yang Jian's leg, unable to stop.

All those who saw this exchanged shocked glances. Yang Jian, on the other hand, felt a chill run down his back. 'Luckily, I didn't eat it! This dish is poisonous, isn't it? Anyone who eats it will keep laughing until death, right?'

Bu Fang did not mind their reactions. He put the dish away. As for him tasting it himself... that was not possible.

Accompanied by the laughter of the four Soul Overlords and the Celestial Hound, the guards followed Yang Jian and escorted the hostages back to the Celestial Court.

"How are you going to get the words out of their mouths?" Bu Fang asked curiously. Although they had captured these Soul Overlords alive, how to get them to reveal their intention remained a problem.

Yang Jian took out a golden rope and tied the four Soul Overlords with it. "Don't worry. As long as they're alive, we can certainly get them to reveal their purpose!" He smiled confidently. There were many immortals and deities with various abilities in the Celestial Court, and they could make the hostages confess easily.

Bu Fang nodded. Since Yang Jian had said so, he did not ask any further questions.

Yang Jian sent someone to take Bu Fang and Ju Mang to their accommodation and bring them good wine and food. Then, he rushed to interrogate the Soul Overlords. He

was a little excited. He knew there must be a reason behind the Soul Demon's constant attack on the Celestial Court, so he had to get it out of the mouths of these hostages.

...

Bu Fang stepped into the accommodation Yang Jian had arranged for him. It was a cottage in the middle of pagodas and pavilions. The scenery was nice, with small bridges as well as gurgling water that was reflecting the stars in the sky.

After settling in, he fried a plate of vegetables and sat cross-legged on the ground. Under the blinking stars, Bu Fang slowly sipped the wine Yang Jian sent to him and ate the vegetable, enjoying a rare moment of relaxation. Whitey, Foxy, and Shrimpy accompanied him on the side.

...

Yang Jian walked out of the prison with an ugly face. Behind him, purple bolts of lightning kept falling from the sky, and the Soul Demons' miserable howls could be heard.

"Dammit... These Soul Demons are really trying to destroy the very foundation of the Primitive Universe!"

There was a look of horror on Yang Jian's face. If they had not captured the Soul Overlords alive, he dared not imagine what would have happened. He had thought that the line of defense outside the Nine Heavens was impregnable with the almighty experts guarding it, but now it did not seem so.

"What should we do?" He frowned. He knew he had to report this to the Celestial Emperor. After taking a deep breath, he stepped on an auspicious cloud and flew toward the Cloud Palace.

...

Only a few lesser immortals and deities remained in the palace that used to be bustling with activity. At the far end of the great hall, a brilliantly illuminated figure could be seen sitting on a throne. He was the Celestial Emperor, the master of the Primitive Universe's Celestial Court.

Yang Jian stepped into the great hall and came before the Celestial Emperor, reporting truthfully what he had just dug out from the mouths of those Soul Overlords.

The Celestial Emperor's eyes flew open and looked at Yang Jian with a sharp gaze. Apparently, he was also shocked by the Soul Demon's purpose. "Those demons really planned to do that?! Are you sure?"

“Yes, we are sure. The souls of those Soul Overlords would have broken apart if they had lied,” Yang Jian said seriously.

“I’ll leave this matter to you. You must not give the Soul Demons a chance! The Primitive Sphere is not something these demons can covet!” said the Celestial Emperor, his voice shaking heaven and earth.

Yang Jian bowed and backed away with great speed, leaving the Cloud Palace. Once outside, he immediately went to look for Bu Fang.

Bu Fang was sitting in the middle of the courtyard drinking wine and tasting food when Yang Jian fell from the sky. “They confessed?” he asked.

Yang Jian nodded with a grave face. “Their purpose was to find the divine artifacts of the Soul Demon Universe that had dropped in the Primitive Universe and bring them back!” he said.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. “Divine artifacts? No, their purpose is to find the Soul God’s body parts that are sealed up in the Primitive Universe...”

Yang Jian’s face flickered. It seemed that Bu Fang already knew about it.

“Did they tell you where the location is?” Bu Fang asked curiously.

Yang Jian sighed. This was exactly what made his face look so ugly. “No, they don’t know. But they need the Celestial Emperor’s seal, and I think they want to use it to open something...”

Bu Fang nodded and did not ask any more questions.

“Owner Bu...” Yang Jian was about to say something, but Bu Fang shook his head.

“The Celestial Emperor’s seal should not be so easily snatched by the Soul Demons, right? I can’t help you with this matter. Send me to the battlefield. I must go there.”

The Soul Demons were looking for the Celestial Emperor’s seal. In Bu Fang’s opinion, this thing was not so easy to get. It was, after all, something possessed by the master of the Celestial Court.

If they wanted to get the seal, they had to break through the defense at the front first so that they could have a chance to break into the Celestial Court and get it. These sneaky skirmishes were not going to achieve anything.

Bu Fang actually knew very well that even without his help this time, the Celestial Court would still be intact. After all, it was a power that had existed in the Primitive Universe for countless years.

Yang Jian sighed. He had wanted to make Bu Fang stay, for his tactics were very effective against the Soul Demons. "Well... Tomorrow, I'll send Owner Bu to the battlefield outside the Nine Heavens," he nodded and said.

Afterward, Yang Jian took his leave. Bu Fang continued to sit in the courtyard, quietly sipping wine with a deep look in his eyes.

The next day, Yang Jian did send someone to bring him to the battlefield. It was a Green Luan. Bu Fang stepped on the back of this giant bird with Shrimpy, Foxy, and Whitey. Then, the bird spread her wings and soared into the sky.

Inside the Celestial Court, Yang Jian held his halberd and looked up as Bu Fang left. At his side stood the Celestial Hound, still laughing. Ju Mang also did not go to the battlefield. He stayed behind to defend the Primitive Sphere with the other experts.

...

The battlefield was located in the boundless starry sky outside the Nine Heavens.

The speed of Green Luan's flight was much faster than Ju Mang's crane. She streaked across the void like a shooting star. After a long time, Bu Fang, sitting cross-legged on her back, looked up and squinted into the distance.

A magnificent but somewhat ruined city emerged in front of his eyes, sprawled across the starry sky. From afar, it looked as if there were dragons and phoenixes flying above the city.

Bu Fang took a deep breath. He was overwhelmed by the city. He could also smell the pungent scent of blood, which was so strong that it gave him the creeps and made him feel as if a large amount of blood was pouring down at him.

Although he had not even gotten close yet, he already felt his blood boiling. Countless almighty experts of the Primitive Universe had shed their blood in that city. It was a pass coated with blood, the last barrier to defend the Primitive Sphere!

"Exalted Immortal, that is Hangu Pass, the front line of the battlefield. I cannot go any further, so I have to leave you all here," said the Green Luan.

The closer she got to the city, the heavier the oppressive feeling in her blood became. It was as if her ancestors had shed their blood there, and she felt a wave of sadness rising from the depths of her soul.

They landed on a dead star. Bu Fang nodded to the Green Luan, who spread her wings and left. After that, he turned to look at the huge city. It gave him a very depressing feeling.

After exhaling a deep breath, Bu Fang stepped up into the sky and walked toward Hangu Pass. Whitey followed him closely. Foxy and Shrimpy sat on its bald head, blinking and looking at the ancient city that sprawled across the starry sky.

Bu Fang walked for a long time, but the city was still very far away. After walking for several days, there was a flash in front of his eyes. It felt as if he had passed through an invisible array, and then the city that was very far away one second ago was in front of him suddenly.

The sky here was crimson as if it was drenched in blood. The mottled city walls were covered with the marks of time, as well as knife marks, sword marks, axe marks, and marks left behind by all kinds of weapons. They appeared like the city's medals of honor.

Bu Fang stepped onto the solid ground of Hangu Pass. A surge of pressure suddenly rose from the soles of his feet and pressed down on his shoulders. It felt as if he had stepped into District D of Void City. However, the air here was filled with a murderous aura.

Suddenly, a loud and sonorous cry echoed out. The next moment, a flash of black light came over Bu Fang's head, its enormous wings spreading for tens of thousands of miles. Then, the behemoth shrank and turned into a familiar figure, shot through the air, and landed on Bu Fang's shoulder in the blink of an eye.

"Kun Bird?"

Bu Fang froze for a moment. He had not expected to see this bird here. After leaving Earth, he thought he would never see this giant bird again. He did not expect it to come to Hangu Pass as well.

In addition to Kun Bird, Bu Fang sensed another familiar aura. He looked up into the distance.

Chapter 1796: Seven Hourglasses of Time and Space

In fact, Bu Fang was not surprised to see Kun Bird here. The giant bird was originally from the Primitive Universe, so it was very normal that it would come here. For some reason, perhaps because it had been in the restaurant for a long time, the bird's aura had become much stronger.

Kun Bird, who had grown small, was excited to see Bu Fang again. When Bu Fang rubbed its head, it narrowed its sharp eyes slightly, looking very enjoyable.

In the distance, a familiar aura erupted. Bu Fang watched quietly. The next moment, numerous swords emerged and converged rapidly, soon turning into a figure wearing a Daoist robe and emanating a fierce aura.

It was none other than Sect Leader Tongtian. However, he was different from the one Bu Fang met on the Ancestral Planet. At this moment, his aura was so powerful that it seemed to be able to cut through the universe, and the pressure he brought to Bu Fang was very close to that of the faceless man.

There was no doubt that this Sect Leader Tongtian was the real almighty expert of the Primitive Universe. His clone had gone to the Ancestral Planet to cultivate, then managed to break through the shackles after gaining enlightenment. The many experiences on the Ancestral Planet made his accumulation transform qualitatively in an instant.

“Owner Bu, you’re finally here.” Tongtian’s clone looked at Bu Fang and smiled. A soft circle of light rotated behind him.

Bu Fang nodded to him. He was also happy to meet an old friend in the Primitive Universe.

“Please come inside Hangu Pass. I’ve been waiting for you,” the Sect Leader said, raising his hand and pointing to the great city behind him. Then, his body dissolved into streams of light and slowly faded away.

Bu Fang glanced at the ancient city and took a step. Kun Bird, perched on his shoulder, spread its wings and let out a sonorous cry. The next moment, it grew huge in an instant. Carrying Bu Fang and the others, it flapped its wings, soared into the air, and flew toward Hangu Pass.

The city’s gates exuded a heavy aura of history, and its surface was stained with the blood of some almighty expert that had not yet dried. Bu Fang could even hear a rustling sound as the blood wriggled. Kun Bird flew through the gates at great speed and entered the city.

Once inside the city, everything in front of Bu Fang’s eyes changed. The sky was blood-colored as if there was blood boiling, and the air was filled with a strong murderous aura and a creepy atmosphere.

Unlike other cities, there were no houses or other buildings here, just a vast open space. There were staircases ascending to the top of the city walls, and there were countless guards, immortals, deities, and experts of the Primitive Universe standing at the bottom of the stairs. The faces of these people were very serious, and their horrifying auras joined into something monstrous.

All these experts looked up at Bu Fang as he passed through the gates into the city. Their expressions were calm, even cold, and their gazes gave him an uncomfortable feeling. At this moment, a figure came from afar and flew alongside Bu Fang.

“You’ve come after all, Owner Bu,” said Houtu. She was followed by Duchess Nightmare. They looked at Bu Fang with joy on their faces.

Bu Fang nodded to them.

Kun Bird took Bu Fang and landed under the city wall. In front of him was a stone staircase that stretched upward in a zigzag fashion. He had to climb it to get to the top of the wall. There were such stone staircases in other places, and the guards were climbing them continuously so they could mount the walls to defend against the Soul Demons’ attack.

Bu Fang stepped up the staircase and began the ascend. Houtu and Duchess Nightmare walked beside him—the stone stairs were wide enough for three people to walk abreast. The walls of Hangu Pass were extremely high, so they walked for a long time before they finally reached the top.

Standing on the walls, Bu Fang felt as if the stars were so close that he just had to reach out to pick one. However, when he looked out, his pupils shrank. A monstrous aura pounced on his face. Outside the city were countless Soul Demons, so many that his scalp tingled just by looking at them.

He saw colossal ancient beasts, huge Soul Overlords and Soul Demons, and all sorts of strange creatures from the Soul Demon Universe. They all gathered outside the city walls, looking like ants in great numbers!

Under the walls, bodies were piled as high as mountains. Many of them were Hangu Pass’s guards, and Bu Fang even saw the corpses of many Saints of the Great Path. Of course, Soul Demons made up the majority. Their reproduction rate was too high. These creatures who thrived on plunder were indeed very difficult to deal with.

A heroic aura blew at his face, and a constant rumble filled his ears. Bu Fang took a deep breath, feeling a little heavy inside. The Soul Demons were laying out in formation outside, preparing to attack Hangu Pass again. There were simply too many of them. One hundred thousand? A million? Ten million? Bu Fang could not count them, but the aura they emitted was so oppressive that he almost suffocated.

Not only that, but Bu Fang also sensed a familiar aura in the Soul Demons. It was the aura of the Great Soul Overlords, and there was more than one of them. No wonder Houtu said that this war was about the survival of the Primitive Universe. These Soul Demons did come in great numbers and power.

Bu Fang's eyes narrowed slightly. 'These Soul Demons would do anything to get the Soul God's body parts and revive him. They definitely suffered more casualties. After all, besiegers are usually more likely to die than defenders...'

"Please move on. The Sect Leader is waiting for you," an expert riding a panther approached and said to Bu Fang with a smile.

Bu Fang glanced at the man and thought he looked familiar, but he did not bother to think deeply. He just gestured to the expert to lead the way.

As they walked along the top of the walls, Bu Fang saw many formidable immortals and deities. There were numerous Immortal-Emperor-level experts here and a good number of Saints of the Great Path, but only a few Chaotic Saints.

Led by Shen Gongbao, the expert who rode the panther, Bu Fang approached the heart of Hangu Pass. The aura that permeated the air grew stronger and stronger. Even though he was still far from there, he could already sense an unusually sharp aura.

When they finally arrived, Bu Fang saw blooming lotus flowers and misty Chaotic Energy on the city walls ahead. A few majestic figures sat cross-legged there, emanating a supreme aura. Bu Fang raised his brows as he looked at them.

At the head of the group was none other than Sect Leader Tongtian, with whom Bu Fang was very familiar, but his aura was countless times more powerful than when he was on Earth. Beside him sat two other almighty experts. One was clad in a Daoist robe and had the air of an immortal, his eyes closed, while the other's aura was almost as strong as that of the Sect Leader.

'It seems that these are the almighty experts of the Primitive Universe.' Bu Fang nodded.

Tongtian's aura was majestic, calm and steady. Perhaps because his clone and his true self had merged into one that he looked very ethereal and out of this world. As for the other two Daoists, they were studying Bu Fang. They had heard from Tongtian about his unusual talents and abilities. They thought that if he was really the Soul Demon's nemesis, he could be of great use in this war.

After chatting with Bu Fang for a while, the Sect Leader continued to control his sword array and guard Hangu Pass. With Shen Gongbao leading the way, Bu Fang and the others left them. Then, Houtu took him for a walk on the wall.

She knew that Bu Fang would come. After all, it would be a disaster for all the universes if the Soul God was allowed to gather all the body parts. In Void City, Houtu had seen Bu Fang's amazing abilities, so his arrival filled her with hope.

“This standoff has been going on for a long time... The Soul Demons seem to be planning something big.”

Standing on the wall, Houtu looked out at the army of Soul Demons outside the city and let out a deep breath. Duchess Nightmare’s face was unsightly as well.

“I think they’re biding their time... The faceless man took the Soul God’s lower body from Void City, so they’re probably waiting for the Soul God to finish fusing with the body part before launching another attack.

“The Soul God is already so terrifying after just fusing with one arm. If he succeeds in getting his lower body, I fear that no one will be able to resist him anymore,” Bu Fang said gravely.

Houtu and Duchess Nightmare’s faces flickered. They naturally thought of this, but what could they do?

“There are too many Soul Demons, and their numbers keep growing. The more we killed, the more they came. There’s no end to killing them!” Houtu said. She felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

Bu Fang felt a little headache, too. He was just a chef. He had no idea why there were Soul Demons in this world and why they were so afraid of his dishes. Whenever he thought about it, he felt it was a little funny.

‘What is the feud between the God of Cooking and the Soul God? And, since the Soul God is already recovering, where is the God of Cooking? Why hasn’t there been any news of him?’ Standing on the wall, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and frowned at the countless bodies below.

Suddenly, the Soul Demon army stirred. With deafening roars, one ancient beast after another leaped into the air and flew toward Hangu Pass. They were ancient beasts from the Soul Demon Universe with the purest bloodline, far more powerful than the ones that attacked the Chaotic Universe.

As their hissing and roaring resounded through the clouds, the entire starry sky began to tremble violently. The next moment, countless Soul Overlords standing on their backs with black spears in hand threw their heads back and roared.

After days of standoff, the Soul Demons finally attacked again! The ancient beasts turned into a torrent as they rushed toward the thick, heavy gates of Hangu Pass. They wanted to break into the city with brute force!

On the wall, an almighty expert struck out. He just threw out his hand, and a large amount of Chaotic Energy immediately materialized into a huge palm, slapping down at those Soul Demons who were charging toward Hangu Pass.

With a loud bang, several ancient beasts were smashed into pieces, while many Soul Demons on their backs had no time to react before they were killed by the huge palm. The power of this strike was indeed terrifying. There was no doubt that the strength of the almighty expert had reached the same level as the strongest Great Soul Overlord.

Bu Fang stared intently at the battlefield. There were too many Soul Demons. Although the blow eliminated many ancient beasts and Soul Demons, there was still a steady stream of Soul Demons rushing toward Hangu Pass. Before long, several ancient beasts came close and slammed their huge bodies hard on the city walls.

Rumble!

The walls shook, and a shower of dust came falling off them.

"How dare you!" an angry voice erupted from inside the pass. Then, another huge palm emerged and swatted at the ancient beasts that were slamming against the walls.

Meanwhile, a silver palm surrounded in a lazy aura flew out from the Soul Demon's camp. Sloth Great Soul Overlord had struck out at last! This was a move from the strongest Great Soul Overlord!

In the blink of an eye, the two palms collided in midair. The fierce impact force shattered the void, cracked the earth, and crushed countless dead stars into power!

Bu Fang sucked in a cold breath. The exchange of blows between two perfected experts was truly astounding!

On the walls, the guards' eyes turned red again. They picked up their weapons and prepared to fight back. Houtu also changed into a military outfit. Holding a long sword, she exuded a strong murderous aura.

"Where is your bow?" Bu Fang gave her a puzzled look.

"I returned it. I borrowed it from someone," replied Houtu. The next moment, with a sweep of her sword, she severed the head of a Soul Demon who had just climbed up the city wall. Black blood sprayed, making the atmosphere even more solemn.

Bu Fang narrowed his eyes. 'Why are there so many Soul Demons here? Has the Soul Demon Universe sent out all its forces?' He had comprehended the Law of Space, so he knew very well that it would take an enormous amount of energy to transport so many Soul Demons from one universe to another. How did they manage to do that?

He looked up. The next moment, a silver light bloomed from his eyes, and the void before him began to compress. Using the Law of Space and the God of Cooking's Eye, Bu Fang pulled the scene thousands of miles away into his sight in an instant.

At the rear of the Soul Demon army, seven Hourglasses of Space and Time were slowly rotating, forming a huge space-time rift. Countless Soul Demons were pouring out of it!

Chapter 1797: Sect Leader Tongtian's Request

The seven Hourglasses of Time and Space were slowly rotating. They each emitted a distinctive luster, tearing the void apart and forming a wide-open portal, which connected to the Soul Demon Universe, allowing the Soul Demons there to come to the Primitive Universe in a constant stream.

Bu Fang's eyes shone brightly, and his face became much more serious. Not long ago, an hourglass had brought 100,000 Soul Demons to Void City. He knew that these seven could definitely bring a constant stream of Soul Demons. As long as the portal was not destroyed, then the Primitive Universe would always be at a disadvantage.

Here, the Soul Demons' growth was completely unrestricted, so their strength would definitely become more and more terrifying. This was not good news. To thwart their attack and cut off their tide-like reinforcements, the experts of the Primitive Universe must destroy the portal created by the Hourglasses of Space and Time.

Suddenly, as Bu Fang watched through his God of Cooking's Eye, one figure after another opened their eyes in front of the seven hourglasses. Their sharp gazes tore through the sky like lightning, shooting straight at his sight. He was taken aback. The next moment, those gazes followed his line of sight and stared at him from millions of miles away, while the monstrous power of sins erupted from the seven figures.

'The Great Soul Overlords of the Seven Sins...'

Bu Fang's heart grew somewhat heavy. All the Great Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe had come to the Primitive Universe. To his relief, Soul God did not seem to have arrived yet. That meant the seven hourglasses were not enough for him to come over.

But he reckoned that after some time, when these hourglasses stabilized the void, Soul God should be able to pass through the portal. This was not good news.

The rest of Soul God's body parts were sealed up in the Primitive Universe. If he obtained those parts, he would be able to fully recover. At that point, not only the Primitive Universe, but Void City, the Chaotic Universe, and the other universes would be at risk of being reduced to rubble by Soul God's mighty power.

Bu Fang withdrew his eyes and exhaled. With a flick of his finger, he shot out a stream of pure divine power, knocking out a Soul Demon who had just popped its head up the city wall. “The situation is more serious than I’ve predicted...”

Houtu and Duchess Nightmare were also fighting the Soul Demons. They could not help frowning when they heard Bu Fang’s words.

“The seven Great Soul Overlords have entered the Primitive Universe. They’re sitting in the depths of the universe, waiting for Soul God to descend. Even if Soul God hadn’t reached his strongest state yet, it’s going to be a disaster once he comes here!” Bu Fang said.

Houtu and Duchess Nightmare’s faces flickered. The Primitive Universe had many almighty experts, but most of them were in deep slumber. Even though the Primitive Universe had more perfected experts and duke-level experts, the advantage was not necessarily giving it an edge.

The Soul Demon Universe had too many trump cards, and the main reason was the Soul Demon’s extraordinary ability to evolve. No one knew if other perfected experts were hiding among them!

In the sky above the battlefield, the collision of an immense palm and a demon hand shook heaven and earth. Terrifying energy fluctuations swept in all directions. It set off powerful blasts that struck countless experts, causing them to suffer serious injuries, while groups of Soul Demons were thrown into the air and blown into pieces.

The fluctuations generated by the battle between perfected experts were not something ordinary people could resist.

The walls were constantly shaking and swaying. No one knew how many times they had been pounded. Fortunately, the defenses of Hangu Pass were so strong that they did not suffer any damage. But this time, it seemed a little different. The attacks of the Soul Demons were terrifying, and they came wave after wave without showing signs of stopping.

Up in the sky, a top Soul Overlord stood in midair, his eyes gleaming like torches. His aura was like that of a monstrous demon, and he had almost half a foot in the realm of Great Soul Overlords.

“Break the Primitive Universe’s defenses!” he growled. The next moment, a black spear shot out of his hand and flew toward Hangu Pass in a stream of light.

A thunderous shout rang out of the pass. The next moment, a golden-banded staff flew spinning out and collided with the spear with a loud clang! The staff was knocked backward, then a figure—which appeared familiar to Bu Fang—soared into the sky on a

cloud, caught the staff, and swung it. A thousand staffs appeared, spun through the air, and crashed into the army of Soul Demons, killing thousands in a flash!

“Cry now, you demon, for your Grandpa Sun is here!” Sun Wukong, clad in a robe and holding the staff in one hand, blinked his eyes and taunted.

A fierce battle broke out in the starry sky. The fight between the monkey king and the top Soul Overlord was an intense one. Although he was only a Saint of the Great Path, his rich experience allowed him to fight those who were one realm higher than him. The top Soul Overlord was as strong as a Chaotic Saint, but he could not do anything to Sun Wukong.

The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth lifted slightly as he watched them fight from the top of the wall.

“The Great Sage’s demeanor has never changed,” Houtu praised.

The morale in Hangu Pass soared. Meanwhile, one guard after another rushed out of the pass and fought with the Soul Demons. The vault of heaven turned crimson, while the Heavenly River was boiling with warm blood.

This was a battle for survival. The Soul Demons wanted to occupy the Primitive Universe, and the human experts naturally wanted to defend their home. Unlike the other lesser universes, the Primitive Universe was very strong, so it was not easy for the Soul Demons to capture it.

The battle entered a white-hot phase. The top Soul Overlord was defeated by Sun Wukong. Holding his staff and standing in the starry sky, he laughed wildly. His behavior naturally infuriated the Soul Demons.

“You’re too arrogant, hairy monkey!”

A rumbling sound echoed out as a trident surrounded in a stream of black sinful energy came at Sun Wukong. Swinging the golden-banded staff, he charged forward to meet the weapon.

Boom!

Two different energies collided in midair and exploded. Sun Wukong flew backward, and so was the trident, which was then caught by a Great Soul Overlord.

“Envy Great Soul Overlord...” Bu Fang narrowed his eyes and recognized the fellow. He was none other than Envy Great Soul Overlord, who Bu Fang had fought once in Void City.

During that fight, the Great Soul Overlord's fleshly body was crushed. But now, not only was it restored, but his cultivation base had also improved and seemed to have stepped into the realm of the strongest Great Soul Overlords.

No matter how heaven-defying Sun Wukong was, he could not fight a Great Soul Overlord with the strength of a Saint of the Great Path. Therefore, he stepped on a cloud, turned, and sped away without hesitation.

Sneering, Envy Great Soul Overlord thrust his trident again. A mighty power strong enough to shatter the star went straight at Sun Wukong!

Suddenly, Envy Great Soul Overlord's face flickered.

A cold snort rang out of Hangu Pass. Then, a horsetail whisk flew into the sky and turned into thousands of white threads in an instant, which collided with the trident and knocked it flying away.

Envy Great Soul Overlord's pupils narrowed. "A top Chaotic Saint!"

Immortal energy exploded out of Hangu Pass as a ten-thousand-foot Daoist sat cross-legged in the sky over the pass, holding the horsetail whisk. His white beard waved gently, and his expression was calm, indifferent.

This Daoist was none other than the old man sitting beside Sect Leader Tongtian. His strength seemed to be even stronger than the average duke.

Holding the trident, Envy Great Soul Overlord attacked continuously, but his attacks were all effortlessly fended off by the horsetail whisk. The contrast between their strength was obvious.

Sun Wukong fell back to the pass and shook his head. During his flight back, he saw Bu Fang, and his eyes lit up. "Hey, Owner Bu, it's been a long time! It's good to see you here," he said with a smile as he came up to Bu Fang.

A faint smile brushed Bu Fang's lips.

Houtu greeted the monkey king. After chatting for a while, she joined Sun Wukong and went to kill the enemies.

Bu Fang remained standing on the wall.

This battle was nothing more than a skirmish. After charging a few times without success, the Soul Demons retreated like tides, leaving behind a battleground riddled with corpses.

Many guards of the Celestial Court were dead, and the Soul Demons also suffered countless casualties. However, they did not care. If they wanted to produce companions, their speed would be much faster than those guards. In fact, they were happy to see the change of blood.

Envy Great Soul Overlord also retreated. He could not beat the old Daoist, so he flew straight back to where the Hourglasses of Time and Space were located.

The old Daoist snorted coldly, then fell back into Hangu Pass.

Sun Wukong had come back. After turning the golden-banded staff into a golden needle and putting it into his ear, he said to Bu Fang, "The Venerable Sovereign's might is indeed extraordinary."

'Oh? So that old man is Taishang Laojun, the Supreme Venerable Sovereign?' Bu Fang nodded. 'No wonder he had easily suppressed Envy Great Soul Overlord. He's so fearsome. His strength is much stronger than the Chaotic Universe's Heavengods.'

The Soul Demons had retreated, but Bu Fang's face grew graver.

"This can't go on... Have you seen the guards' casualties? The Soul Demons can afford the casualties, but not the Primitive Universe. If this war goes on for tens of thousands of years, the Primitive Universe's foundation will surely be destroyed. At that time, it will not be able to fend off the Soul Demon's attack. Besides... Soul God is almost here," Bu Fang said.

That gave Sun Wukong pause.

"At the rear of the Soul Demon army are seven Hourglasses of Time and Space... They have opened a portal that connects the Soul Demon Universe and the Primitive Universe. That portal must be destroyed."

"Well said."

Just as Bu Fang had finished saying that, Sect Leader Tongtian appeared at his side and looked at him with a smile.

"Fellow Daoist Bu has a point... We have seen those seven Divine Artifacts of the Soul Demon. However, it's too dangerous to travel to the heart of the Soul Demon's camp. We did not dare to take the risk," Tongtian said.

Sun Wukong blinked his eyes.

"We need a top Chaotic Saint or a perfected Chaotic Saint to kill his way into the Soul Demon's rear... The chances of success are extremely small, but the risk of being killed

is high. Losing any one of such an existence will greatly hurt the Primitive Universe's strength..."

Tongtian's face shone goldenly. Houtu and Duchess Nightmare remained silent. They knew what the Sect Leader was about to say was absolutely vital.

"But... It will be a different story if fellow Daoist Bu helps us," Tongtian fixed his eyes at Bu Fang with the hint of a smile on his lips.

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. He knew this was coming.

"Fellow Daoist Bu's dishes have a tremendous suppressive effect on the Soul Demons. They can give us a slim chance to survive."

Bu Fang exhaled and waved his hand. "Wait... Let's put this aside first. How many people do you plan to send?" he asked.

Sect Leader Tongtian narrowed his eyes, then lifted his hand and held out one finger. "One."

Bu Fang arched his brows. "Who?"

"I'll be going," Tongtian said indifferently.

Sun Wukong and the others gasped. Sect Leader planned to personally kill his way to the Soul Demon's rear?

"I have no confidence to do that until fellow Daoist Bu is here... You just have to suppress the Soul Demons with your dishes. Let me do the killing."

Tongtian's voice was filled with sharpness and confidence, as proudly as he was in the Ancestral Planet. This was the Sect Leader Bu Fang was familiar with. The clone he met was just an Immortal Emperor but already dared to fight a Soul Overlord. He was indeed a man who had no fear.

However, Bu Fang hesitated. He did not expect that they would ask him to carry out such a dangerous operation as soon as he reached the battlefield. He was just a chef!

"Fellow Daoist Bu... If the operation succeeds, I permit you to gather and use any ingredient in the Primitive Universe," Tongtian said. Bu Fang was a chef, so perhaps only the temptation of food ingredients could move him.

Bu Fang's eyes lit up when he heard that. "The food ingredients of the Primitive Universe?" Now he was interested. Glancing at Sect Leader Tongtian, whose eyes were full of killing intent, Bu Fang smiled and said, "Then I'll go with you."

Chapter 1799: The God of Cooking's Will!

At this moment, Bu Fang and Sect Leader Tongtian could be said to have fallen into a perilous situation. However, they were not without confidence.

Sect Leader Tongtian had gained enlightenment on the Ancestral Planet. When his clone returned to the Primitive Universe and merged with his true self, he managed to break the shackle that had trapped him for countless years. Now, his fighting strength had reached a very frightening level.

Besides... he was assisted by Bu Fang in this operation. The suppressive effect of Bu Fang's dishes on the Soul Demons was simply terrifying, so it was also the source of the Sect Leader's confidence.

In front of the Hourglasses of Time and Space, the seven Great Soul Overlords opened their eyes, their aura joining and distorting the void. Every one of them was as strong as a top Chaotic Saint and could destroy heaven and earth with a mere thought. And now, Tongtian needed to face them all, among whom was Sloth, a perfect Great Soul Overlord.

Perhaps, after breaking through, Tongtian was not weaker than Sloth, but he was not sure if he could beat him. Bu Fang, sitting on Kun Bird's back, furrowed his brows slightly. It was hard to predict the outcome based on the current situation.

A dreadful aura rushed at them like a tidal wave, smashing at heaven and earth along the way. The Sect Leader's eyes grew sharp, while his swords sped across the void and collided with the aura. It was a simple clash, yet the sounds of explosion kept ringing out.

"How dare you come here... You're courting death! Do you really think we can't do anything to you?"

The seven Great Soul Overlords spoke in unison, while Envy stared coldly at Bu Fang.

"It's good that you have brought the arrogant chef with you... so we can kill him as well!" Envy said, grinning. His teeth were sharp and pointy like needles.

The other Great Soul Overlords also rose to their feet. Behind them were the rotating hourglasses, which stabilized the void so the Soul Demons could come through the portal. This was the source of their strength.

"You evil demons... I, Tongtian, will destroy you all!"

The Sect Leader narrowed his eyes as a mighty, murderous aura fluctuated around him. At the same time, a clanging sound rang out. The other two immortal swords left their scabbards, too, emanating blinding light that cut through the starry sky!

Soon, the four swords formed the Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array, which sprawled across the starry sky like a murderous being who had awakened.

Tongtian floated at the center of the array, his robe fluttering. A four-colored aura surrounded him, giving him a mighty and domineering look.

The seven Great Soul Overlords were squinting as well. Sloth was in no hurry to make a move. Instead, he asked three of his brothers to fight Tongtian first.

The battle shook the universe. The sword array swept across the starry sky, while the three Great Soul Overlords also unleashed their demonic aura and monstrous energy of sin, which permeated the vault of heaven and blotted out everything!

However, the power of the sword array controlled by a perfected Tongtian was just too horrifying. As it moved, countless Soul Demons were ground to pieces, and their true selves were crushed to a mash before they could even scream.

The three Great Soul Overlords closed in on the sword array and attacked it repeatedly, yet they could not break it.

Bu Fang was inside the array as well, and he sucked in a cold breath. The number one lethal array of the Primitive Universe had truly shown its power now. He reckoned that its strength was as strong as that of a perfect Chaotic Saint. Even the faceless man might not be able to break it. Sect Leader Tongtian, in his peak form, was truly terrifying!

Countless Soul Demons died. The array was like a meat grinder; whenever Tongtian moved some distance forward, the bodies of the foes he killed piled up like a mountain behind him. The three Great Soul Overlords were shocked when they realized that they were being forced back.

"Wrath, you go," Sloth opened his eyes and said indifferently. A Great Soul Overlord, who seemed to be fuming, rushed out in a flash.

The pressure brought by four Great Soul Overlords was enormous, and it did slow the sword array, but only ever so slightly. The light of the swords illuminated the surroundings as the array came crashing down, turning the space tens of thousands of miles around into a vacuum.

Tongtian walked with his hands clasped behind his back. With the sword array spinning around him, no Soul Demon could approach him. As the almighty expert of the Primitive Universe, he was truly formidable.

Bu Fang watched with an expressionless face from the back of Kun Bird. He knew things would not be so simple. Sure enough, when he glanced over his shoulder, he saw another Great Soul Overlord joining the battle.

Now, five Great Soul Overlords were fighting the Sect Leader. He was beginning to feel the pressure, and he no longer put his hands behind his back.

With a thought in his mind, Qingping Sword came out of his body and hovered at his side, emitting such sword intent that it seemed capable of destroying the universe and rebuilding a new world with one strike!

The moment the sword intent joined the array, its power skyrocketed. In the blink of an eye, Envy's body was cut to pieces again and knocked flying backward.

Even then, the sixth Great Soul Overlord joined them! Together, they formed a Heavenly Demon Array, which collided with the sword array. The violent impact tore the void, while violent blasts swept across the starry sky and crushed countless Soul Demons!

Back in Hangu Pass, many experts stood on the walls and stared in horror at the shifting light in the depths of the universe, gasping.

"It has begun..." said Yuanshi Tianzun, sitting cross-legged on the wall.

"Let's hope Tongtian will succeed..." Taishang Laojun lightly flicked his horsetail whisk.

"Succeed or not... This is our last chance."

Yuanshi performed divination with his fingers, trying to peer through the Heavenly Secret. Through his third eye, he saw the Primitive Universe surrounded by a mighty power of sin.

...

"Fellow Daoist Bu... I'm counting on you."

Tongtian's hair fluttered as he controlled the array to collide with the enemy's array. The battle was now in a stalemate.

The Sect Leader was truly fearsome. Alone, he resisted six Great Soul Overlords. His strength was even stronger than the Queen of Curses, who Curse had turned into after eating a Death Spicy Strip.

However, it was far from enough. The strongest Great Soul Overlord was still waiting in the distance, emanating a frightening aura at all times.

Bu Fang nodded and lightly stomped his foot. Kun Bird knew what he meant. The next moment, it flapped its wings and shot forward like a bolt of lightning.

“Foxy... Shoot as much as you want!” Bu Fang ruffled the little fox’s fur and said. As Heavengod Destruction, she should be able to provide great help to them.

The little fox’s eyes darted from side to side. Then, she wagged her tails and rushed into the starry sky in a flash, running faster and faster until she turned into a beam of white light.

Golden light filled her mouth, and when she finally came before the Heavenly Demon Array, she opened her jaws and unleashed a volley of golden meatballs. One meatball after another smashed the array, causing it to tremble violently. Its aura was greatly suppressed.

Whitey stood behind Bu Fang, guarding him. He waved his hand, and all the God of Cooking Sets appeared at the same time. The roaring of a dragon and a tiger, the crying of a bird, the hissing of a turtle, as well as colorful light filled the air.

Bu Fang closed his eyes to focus. When he opened them again, he activated the God of Cooking’s eyes, which made him incredibly calm. His gaze seemed to see through the darkness.

Suddenly, Bu Fang had a strong feeling that the dish he was about to cook might be the key for him to break through to the next realm. His cultivation base had stopped progressing for too long, and the System had remained silent for a long time as well.

If he were to make a breakthrough, he had to cook a dish approved by the System. After upgrading, the System’s demands on Bu Fang’s cooking skills had increased. It was now requiring him to cook like the God of Cooking. In other words, it would compare his dishes to the God of Cooking’s dishes!

A humming sound could be heard as one ingredient after another flew into the air. They were all the best food ingredients from different universes. Those from the Chaotic Universe were surrounded by the power of Laws, Void City the power of curses, and the Soul Demon Universe the power of sin.

The Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife spun in Bu Fang’s hand. He made a slash with it and cut the thousands of food ingredients to pieces. The knife technique itself had reached the acme, flawless. The ingredients fell apart, all neatly cut.

His aura was as bright as a star. At this moment, he seemed to have become the center of everything that attracted thousands of gazes.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, Tongtian's energy soared, and he sent the sword array to collide with the demon's array. The rumbling echoed out seemingly without end, while the void crumbled. But he still could not break it.

Sloth sat cross-legged at the center of the seven hourglasses and watched. Suddenly, he glanced over his shoulder, his eyes lighting up and his brows arching.

"Is His Excellency... almost ready?" His aura fluctuated with excitement. However, he did not lose his patience. He turned back and looked at Tongtian and Bu Fang in the distance.

He had to admit that the Primitive Universe was the strongest and hardest universe they had ever invaded. It had too many experts. They could not even break Hangu Pass. However, it would be a different story when Soul God returned! Sloth's eyes burst into bright light.

"Hold him back. His soul will be obliterated once Soul God returns to us," Sloth said. That boosted the six Great Soul Overlords' spirits, and the power of their array instantly grew stronger.

Rumble!

Tongtian's face turned pale. The last collision had almost knocked the four immortal swords away. But he did not give up. Clenching his jaws, he continued to resist. He was buying time for Bu Fang to finish cooking. When the dish was ready, they would have a chance to destroy the hourglasses.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The arrays kept colliding with each other. Tongtian's face grew gloomier, and his aura was somewhat messy. Foxy's bombardment had affected the demon's array. If it were not for her, the Sect Leader might have already been defeated.

For a moment, the situation reached a stalemate.

In front of Hangu Pass, a great battle was taking place. The huge glowing Buddha was killing Soul Demons, and so was Taishang Laojun, who slaughtered countless foes with each flick of his horsetail whisk.

Without the threat of the Great Soul Overlords, the Primitive Universe had gained the upper hand. But this was only possible because the Sect Leader was holding back the Heavenly Demon Array. The real battlefield was actually at the depths of the universe...

Yuanshi Tianzun focused his eyes. He did not leave Hangu Pass. He was also a perfected Chaotic Saint, but he knew that a Soul Demon of his level was watching him.

Once he left his position, the latter would certainly crush the pass with a palm! That was why he must stay put and guard the entrance to the Primitive Sphere.

...

Bu Fang's face was growing paler. Cooking this dish put too much pressure on him, and he felt as if his body was about to be crushed by it.

"I'm not strong enough..."

He gritted his teeth. The stress of cooking a dish beyond his ability almost filled him with despair. It was as if the fruit he needed was across a great river with rushing water—he could only stare at the river and reach out his hand desperately.

As Tongtian said, they needed a stronger dish to suppress the Great Soul Overlords. He already had a rough idea of the dish, but... he did not have the ability to cook it. This was the first time Bu Fang had felt this sense of defeat since his debut.

The ingredients' energies flowed like dragons, and he could not make them flow according to his will. Blood was trickling down from the corners of his mouth. The pressure on him was just too great.

In his spirit sea, the God of Cooking's Menu bloomed with a brilliant golden light. The Artifact Spirits stared in horror at it, gasping.

"Dammit..."

"Stop... Little Host! Stop!"

Vermilion Bird and Divine Dragon cried out anxiously, while Qilin's eyes widened.

"Is he out of his mind?! How could he try to break through the realm beyond his ability... Does he want to be dissolved by the God of Cooking's will?!"

Black Turtle, sprawling in the starry sky, sighed. "Little Host had made it this far... Is he going to fail too?"

Chapter 1798: Pushing a Million Miles into the Starry Sky

Bu Fang agreed. That surprised Sect Leader Tongtian. He had not expected Bu Fang to agree so easily. 'So... It's true that we can only use food ingredients to lure a chef? In any case, it's good that he agreed...'

Sect Leader Tongtian's eyes were bright and filled with killing intent. He wanted to slaughter—he could no longer hold it. His four immortal swords were already thirsty and hungry! The Soul Demons' besiege was suffocating him.

Although Bu Fang had agreed, they could not set off immediately, for this was a matter of life and death. The Sect Leader took his leave to prepare something, while Bu Fang sat down on the wall, closed his eyes, and rested his mind.

He knew this was not a simple operation. The number of Soul Demons outside Hangu Pass was certainly high, which might be over a million or even ten million. The sight of so many Soul Demons packed the field was simply creepy.

Bu Fang closed his eyes. He knew every Soul Demon was eager to kill him, but he was calm inside. Why should he be afraid? He was the Soul Demons' nemesis! If truth be told, he was somewhat bewildered by his calm and indifferent attitude.

Whitey stood behind Bu Fang. Its purple eyes were flashing, and it raised a large palm and scratched its head.

Sun Wukong had wanted to go with them, but after he saw the field was packed with so many Soul Demons, he decided to defend Hangu Pass. Yes, he was born from a sphere of rock, but he did not think he could survive the beating of so many Soul Demons.

Sect Leader Tongtian left for one day and one night, though the passage of time could not be sensed in Hangu Pass. At last, he returned, clad in a Daoist robe and emanating an ethereal aura.

On his back, he carried four swords, each was flashing with an oppressive gleam. They were the true forms of the four Immortal Slaughtering Swords, the ultimate weapons of the Primitive Universe. Just their sharpness alone already made Bu Fang's scalp tingle.

"Everything is ready. Let's go," said the Sect Leader indifferently.

In the distance, two Daoists nodded slightly to Bu Fang. One of them was Taishang Laojun, who had repelled Envy Great Soul Overlord with a palm strike. The strength of the other one was stronger. Bu Fang felt that he was not weaker than the strongest Great Soul Overlord. Apparently, he was a perfected Chaotic Saint!

Bu Fang nodded to them.

"They will defend Hangu Pass while we make our way... Don't worry, if we are no match for the Soul Demons, there will be support at the critical moment..." Tongtian said.

His voice was thick with hostility. It was clear that he had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He was scrupulous before, but he was fearless at this moment. Bu

Fang's arrival brought him great help. The rich fragrance of Bu Fang's dishes could suppress the Soul Demons, which was vital for the operation!

On the wall, many immortals and deities gathered, their eyes gleaming. They were counting on Sect Leader Tongtian and Bu Fang to break the stalemate.

For some reason, Bu Fang felt a little stressed. He had only planned to make a trip out there, but this feeling of being expected by many people... He exhaled softly.

"Let's go..." said Tongtian.

"Take care..." said Sun Wukong and the others.

Bu Fang nodded. He put his hands behind his back, took a step forward, and jumped up the parapet, which was exuding an ancient aura.

"How are we going to do this?" Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

"We will cut a bloody path to those hourglasses..." Sect Leader Tongtian floated up into the air and burst out laughing. His aura erupted, then he charged out from the top of the wall like the glowing sun toward the Soul Demons outside the city!

The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched. Cut through a bloody path? How long would it take?

Behind him, a thousand cries rang out in unison as the guards of Hangu Pass rushed out with soaring spirits. Bu Fang could clearly feel that the Soul Demons beneath the pass were a little confused. Apparently, the guards of Hangu Pass were opening a path for Bu Fang and Sect Leader Tongtian.

Bu Fang's blood began to boil. "Whitey, Foxy, let's go..." he said.

On his shoulder, Kun Bird gave a cry. Then, it spread its wings, soared into the sky, and transformed into a colossal bird. Bu Fang jumped onto its back before it flew toward the battlefield in a stream of light.

Sect Leader Tongtian was flying at the forefront. With a thought in his mind, the Immortal Slaying Sword left its scabbard, bloomed into a blinding light, and began to open a path before them.

A top Numbered Soul Demon came at them, roaring. The Immortal Slaying Sword slashed through him, killing him and wiping out his true form in a flash.

Sect Leader Tongtian put his hands behind his back and crushed through the dead Soul Overlord. Even then, one Soul Demon after another rushed into the sky. He began the

slaughter. The Immortal Slaying Sword flew around him, cutting one Soul Demon after another in half. A shower of black blood poured from the sky.

Meanwhile, the guards of Hangu Pass were fighting the Soul Demons as well. Sun Wukong, Houtu, and many Saints of the Great Path also rushed into the battlefield. The battle shocked heaven and earth!

Suddenly, shafts of Buddha light thrust out of Pangu Pass, then a huge Buddha appeared over the city. Chanting, he gently pushed his palm downward, which melted countless Soul Demons.

Sect Leader Tongtian laughed heartily. It was as if the anger he had been holding down for a long time finally burst out at this moment.

Bu Fang, sitting on Kun Bird's back, flew slowly after the Sect Leader. He rarely struck. When he did, he always crushed the Soul Demons with a swing of his black wok.

There were many Soul Demons, but they could not resist Tongtian's slaughter. After fusing his clone, the Sect Leader's strength had almost reached the level of a perfected Chaotic Saint. He had no trouble in dealing with these foes. Even Soul Overlords were instantly killed by him.

They cut a bloody path through the thick of enemies. Many Soul Demons were cut down before they could react. Perhaps the counterattack of the Primitive Universe's experts came too quickly and unexpectedly.

Suddenly, the sky trembled, and a terrifying aura spread. Envy Great Soul Overlord appeared once again, his eyes shining brilliantly. "Sect Leader Tongtian... You're really bold!" he said coldly. Holding his trident, he roared and charged toward the Sect Leader.

At the same time, countless Soul Demons poured forth. At this moment, Bu Fang could no longer sit back and watch.

The air rang to the clanging of metal as the Immortal Exterminating Sword flew out of its scabbard and joined the Immortal Slaying Sword, cutting down all those Soul Demons who approached Sect Leader Tongtian.

Envy Great Soul Overlord had struck out and fought the Sect Leader, but clearly, he was being suppressed.

Bu Fang sat cross-legged on Kun Bird's back. He did not charge into the enemy. Instead, he took out the God of Cooking Sets. The White Tiger Heaven Stove, Qilin Transmigration Ladle, Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife, and the others all floated around him. He began to cook.

He did not cook dark cuisine but gourmet cuisine. In a widespread battle like this, the effect of aromatic gourmet cuisine was more prominent than dark cuisine. After all, to kill Soul Demons with dark cuisine, he had to make them eat the dishes first.

But aromatic gourmet dishes were different. To Soul Demons, the fragrance of food smelled extremely disgusting. When they smelled it, they suffocated just like when humans smelled Stargazy Pie.

A sizzling sound could be heard, and the light of flames illuminated the surroundings. Soon, one meatball after another appeared in midair. These were Four Happiness Meatballs but made with the meat of a Great Soul Overlord.

Bu Fang did not put them in a porcelain plate. Instead, he made these meatballs coated in gravy hover in midair. They kept sending out a rich fragrance.

As the fragrance spread, those savage Soul Demons were struck dumb instantly.

“What’s that smell?!”

“It stinks... My stomach is turning!”

“This is so uncomfortable... I want to leave here!”

The Soul Demons growled and hissed in distress. Their power of sin was in a mess, and they could not attack.

Sect Leader Tongtian immediately felt the pressure on him was relieved. The Immortal Slaying Sword flew through the air, shot across the Soul Demons like a fine thread, and killed thousands of them in a flash! The power of this strike was terrifying, and it instantly cut out a gap in the horde of Soul Demons!

Envy Great Soul Overlord smelled the fragrance as well. Bu Fang’s dishes now affected not only the average Soul Demons, but even the Great Soul Overlord felt disgusted and wanted to vomit upon smelling it. To him, it stunk to high heaven!

“It’s you again, the damned chef!”

Envy Great Soul Overlord’s eyes turned bloodshot. He could not understand why this chef kept following them. He had messed with them in Void City, and now he was here in the Primitive Universe!

The Great Soul Overlord growled. However, since he was not so focused, the Immortal Slaying Sword came and slashed through him, cutting his body in half. He shrieked and fled in panic.

How could he continue to fight in this situation? Affected by the fragrance of the food, he could fight with less than seventy percent of his strength. He was already no match for Sect Leader Tongtian, and it was even worse now...

Bu Fang sat calmly on Kun Bird's back. He raised his hand and held out a finger, and the Four Happiness Meatballs circled around it.

Foxy, sitting on Whitey's shoulder, could not wait to taste them. Her mouth was open and drooling. Even Kun Bird was glancing at the meatballs from time to time. As for Shrimpy, it was unmoved and was spitting bubbles.

"Haha! Fellow Daoist Bu... You're truly amazing!"

Sect Leader Tongtian laughed. This was the situation he was expecting. With the help of Bu Fang's dishes, fighting the Soul Demons became much more relaxed.

The two swords flew spinning across the air like two dragons, cutting countless Soul Demons into pieces of meat. At the same time, he and Bu Fang had pushed tens of thousands of miles into the army of Soul Demons, getting closer to the seven Hourglasses of Space and Time at the depths of the universe.

The corners of Bu Fang's lips lifted slightly. In fact, he was not too pleased with the result because this was not the true test. Sloth Great Soul Overlord, who was the strongest Great Soul Overlord, and the other six Great Soul Overlords were the real test.

If they were not careful, they might be killed by these fearsome existences. After all, if they were to destroy the hourglasses, they had to defeat the seven Great Soul Overlords first.

Sect Leader Tongtian clearly knew about this as well, for he was reserving his strength even now.

Bu Fang kept cooking on Kun Bird's back. All kinds of delicious dishes floated in midair around him, and the numbers continued to grow. They emitted golden light and sent forth delicious fragrance, which seemed to turn into dragons and phoenixes flying in the sky and spreading further and further.

The air was filled with a strong, rich aroma of delicious dishes, and countless Soul Demons were affected, unable to fight. All Sect Leader Tongtian needed to do was... cut them down. Whenever his sword slashed out, thousands of Soul Demons broke into pieces and fell to the ground.

With Bu Fang as the support and the Sect Leader as the attacker, they pushed millions of miles into the starry sky. Soon, they were closing in on the hourglasses.

They were already very far away from Hangu Pass. When they looked back now, they could only see the vague outline of the majestic city, and between them, countless Soul Demons. Their retreating path had been cut off.

The seven Hourglasses of Space and Time slowly rotated. The next moment, the seven Great Soul Overlords sitting in front of them flicked open their eyes at the same time...

Chapter 1800: Soul God Has... Descended?

Bu Fang, of course, could not hear the conversation between the Artifact Spirits. He was fully absorbed in his task. This was the first time he had touched the bottleneck after so long, one he had not felt for a very long time.

In the past, breaking through had been as easy as eating or drinking for Bu Fang. All he needed was enough turnover, and he would be able to make a breakthrough. Now, though...

Perhaps because he had reached a level so high that making money alone was not enough for his strength to break through, and perhaps... even that mysterious God of Cooking could not help him in stepping into the next realm.

So Bu Fang had to find a way to break through himself. He needed to cook a dish that reached the standard of the System. In fact, the standard was equivalent to the God of Cooking's standard. Bu Fang knew that very well, and he did not dare to take it lightly.

All kinds of food ingredients flew in the starry sky, spreading around Bu Fang, their essence and energy surging continuously. At this moment, he seemed to be tangled by countless threads, and all around him were balls of wool. He wanted to sort out his thoughts and tidy up the threads, but it was extremely difficult!

In the starry sky, Tongtian was fighting the Heavenly Demon Array. It was a head-to-head battle. Every collision caused the void to tremble and crack, and dreadful energy kept flowing out of those rifts.

The Sect Leader frowned and turned to look at Bu Fang. He saw the latter sitting cross-legged in midair, surrounded by various food ingredients. The divine flame was burning under the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, twisting the void with its scorching heat. Food ingredients tumbled in the wok, emitting hot steam and fragrance as they were being cooked.

Bu Fang's movements seemed somewhat struggling, and he looked a little wretched as blood dripped from the corners of his mouth.

‘Hmm? What’s going on?’ Tongtian was shocked. In the past, Bu Fang’s cooking had all been perfect, and he rarely made any mistakes. Why did he look so distressed this time? Was it because of the environment? Or was the pressure too great?

‘No...’ Tongtian took a deep breath and squinted at Bu Fang. He could tell now that Bu Fang seemed to be making a breakthrough. ‘Bottleneck! Yes, he’s trying to break his bottleneck, one that belongs to a chef!’

The Sect Leader himself was restricted by a bottleneck for tens of thousands of years. Naturally, he understood what was going through Bu Fang’s mind now. It was not a good time to make a breakthrough, if truth be told, but... Tongtian narrowed his eyes.

Since Bu Fang wanted to make a breakthrough, he could not interrupt. It was evil to cut off someone’s cultivation by force, and he did not have the heart to do that!

“In that case, Fellow Daoist Bu... Don’t worry for now and just focus on breaking your bottleneck!”

The corners of Tongtian’s mouth lifted slightly. He turned to the Heavenly Demon Array and let out a cry. He was fearless as he walked toward the foes. Even then, the Qingping Sword flew away and the Immortal Sword Array struck out. Countless glowing swords flew in all directions, cutting and ripping everything in the surroundings!

At this moment, the Sect Leader no longer reserved his strength—he managed to temporarily suppress the array constructed by the six Great Soul Overlords.

Meanwhile, Foxy, hovering in midair, opened her mouth. As Heavengod Destruction, she naturally knew about Bu Fang’s current condition, so she also put forth all her might. She knew that her strength was not enough to break the array, but that did not stop her from launching a full-power attack.

In her gaping mouth, energy rapidly gathered and soon turned into a monstrous energy fluctuation. One meatball after another began to stack on top of each other and merge, growing larger and larger. Eventually, a meatball as enormous as a little star appeared, and Foxy was supporting it from beneath like a tiny dot.

The little fox focused her eyes, then unleashed the meatball away. A whistling sound rang out as the giant projectile crashed through the void and shot toward the array.

“Haha! Well done, little fox!”

Tongtian burst out laughing, his face beaming with energy. He held his fingers together like a sword. At that, Qingping Sword shattered the starry sky and sped toward the distance. Even then, the sword array took a physical form by turning into a great sword that stretched across the starry sky and rushed toward the array as well, flying alongside the giant meatball.

RUMBLE!

An explosion instantly spread in the sky. Powerful blasts swept in all directions, crushing and shattering the bodies of countless Soul Demons. The demon's array flickered, and the eyes of the six Great Soul Overlords flashed with blood-colored light as they waved the weapons in their hands. A terrifying fluctuation erupted.

The world seemed to fall silent at this very moment. In front of the seven hourglasses, Sloth raised his palm and waved it lightly. When the violent energy came close to the hourglass, they stopped and scattered, unable to move any further.

The hourglasses remained stable and continued to support the portal. A vague figure could be seen gradually emerging in it, though slowly. It held up a finger and pushed it through the thin film of the portal, which was the barrier between two universes. The void immediately began to tremble. The tremor was not violent, but it had a great impact.

Sloth fixed his eyes at the figure.

The explosion disappeared. Foxy was panting for breath with wisps of smoke rising from between her jaws. In the distance, Whitey's purple eyes flashed as it stood behind Bu Fang, guarding him. Tongtian's face was grim. The sword array was rotating around him and the Qingping Sword hovering over him.

When the smoke and dust finally dissipated, the demon's array emerged. Although it was covered with cracks, it managed to withstand the explosion and survive. Black sinful energy could be seen writhing all over it, and in the next instant, it was fully restored.

Then, the energy spread to the air over the array and gradually turned into a giant figure, standing in the starry sky like a legendary monster. It was the avatar of the array.

A great axe emerged in the giant's hand, who raised it and swung it, shaking the stars, and brought it down hard toward the Sect Leader and Foxy.

Tongtian's face flickered. Without hesitation, he controlled the sword array to block the blow.

Boom!

The axe struck hard. The four immortal swords, which were zooming across the starry sky, trembled and were nearly knocked flying away. Fortunately, Tongtian managed to stabilize them with his mighty cultivation base and energy.

In the distance, Sloth's eyes grew serious. "Finish them quickly. Soul God is about to descend..."

Upon hearing that, the six Great Soul Overlords became excited. Then, the giant Heavenly Demon raised the axe high and brought it down again. Even the void was shattered by the blow!

The Sect Leader could only resist it with all his might. After all, the strength of this giant demon was not weaker than that of a perfected Chaotic Saint.

...

Beads of sweat were rolling off Bu Fang's cheeks. He had not found a clue yet. The aroma of the various food ingredients lingered around him, and he was somewhat lost in it. They were the best ingredients in the world, and their quality was superb. He could cook the most delicious dishes with them.

In the past, he thought he should have the ability to handle them, but now... He was confused. The confusion had even shaken his Heart of Cooking Path. It was as if he had lost his faith.

This was the worst situation. If his Heart of Cooking Path were broken, he could completely fall into the abyss and never be able to rise again. Since its birth, it had never shaken before, but now, as he faced the ingredients that he was clueless to handle, it began to shiver.

The Culinary Path was full of hurdles. Even so, Bu Fang had overcome all of them. It was not right to say that he had a smooth journey. Yes, he was assisted by the System, but he had also put in a lot of effort to come to his current height.

The reward of every task given by the System appeared to be generous, but the punishment was also very serious. If Bu Fang failed a task, he was likely to be wiped out. Others only saw his cultivation base grow rapidly, but they never saw the risk of death that was looming behind his improvement.

He never relaxed, and he was always determined, but he did not know how to handle the confusion he was facing now. The Great Soul Overlord meat, the ingredients containing Chaotic Energy, and the ingredients containing the power of curses had combined into a dish in his mind. He wanted to cook this dish, but perhaps it was a lack of ability that prevented him from finishing it.

'What went wrong?' Bu Fang furrowed his brows.

The flame was burning, and the ingredients were transforming, forcing him to make up his mind. If he continued like this, he was likely to waste the ingredients.

Time passed, and Bu Fang remained silent. In his spirit sea, the Artifact Spirits did not dare to make a noise. They knew that the closer he got to the level of the God of Cooking, the harder the hurdles.

Bu Fang still did not move.

...

Tongtian's aura was fluctuating violently, his hair flying and his eyes shining. The defense of the sword array began to show signs of cracking. After all, it was an offensive array, so its defenses were naturally weaker.

Sloth was staring at the portal supported by the seven hourglasses. Five fingers had already come through it, and the vague figure had become clearer. The presence of the power of the Great Sins in the void excited the strongest Great Soul Overlord.

The strength of Soul God who had merged with his lower body was certainly terrifying. Even Sloth might not be his match. Once he came through the portal, the Primitive Universe, who had resisted for so long, would turn into a paradise of the Soul Demons.

Sloth looked very excited. "Come out now... Quickly descend to this universe!"

Rumble...

After the five fingers, the palm emerged. The tremor of the void grew more intense.

In the distance, Tongtian's pupils suddenly narrowed. "Dammit!" He saw the palm, and a sense of despair immediately enveloped him. "We can't let that guy come here..."

He glanced over his shoulder at Bu Fang. When he saw the latter's condition had not improved, he gritted his teeth. He had planned to suppress the Soul Demons with Bu Fang's cooking, but now it seemed that... he had miscalculated. He had not expected that Bu Fang would try to break through a bottleneck at this moment! What should he do?

The Sect Leader roared as more and more cracks appeared across the sword array.

Sloth swept his gaze over from a distance. Then, he raised his hand and waved it. The palm flew across the starry sky and slapped the sword array hard.

The four immortal swords were knocked apart and hovered, while Tongtian staggered backward with a pale face. He was shaken both physically and mentally.

At this moment, half of an arm had stretched out from the portal, and the figure was slowly struggling through the cosmic barrier. A terrifying aura churned around it as the Great Path of the Primitive Universe reacted.

Tongtian's face was ashen. The Great Path was strong, but it could not stop the figure. A true disaster would descend if the mysterious man resisted the Great Path and stepped into the Primitive Universe!

Suddenly, he froze, then turned to look into the distance. Bu Fang had finally moved! It was as if he had made a choice between life and death.

At this moment, everyone's gaze turned to him.