

Gourmet of Another World #Chapter 1831 - The Man With His Own Background Music - Read Gourmet of Another World Chapter 1831 - The Man With His Own Background Music

Chapter 1831: The Man With His Own Background Music

“I planted a seed and it fruited... Tomorrow’s gonna be a great day...”

Bu Fang was very satisfied with his work. Looking at the planets where the flowers bloomed, he could not help but sing a little song. He had accidentally developed the hobby of singing when he was a mortal. He did not sing well, but he was not singing for others. He sang for himself when he was happy.

In the distance, many Soul Overlords’ eyes widened with rage.

“What has that damn chef done?!”

“I can’t believe he actually planted flowers in our universe!”

“This is a blatant affront to the Soul Demon Universe’s dignity!”

They were the high and mighty Soul Demons—they could not allow someone to humiliate them like this!

The strongest Great Soul Overlord roared. Suddenly, a terrifying blast of energy exploded out of his body and knocked Whitey flying away. The metal puppet looked a bit confused. Hovering in midair, it rubbed its hands, its mechanical eyes flashing.

The fact that Whitey had faced all the enemies alone without showing signs of being defeated had shocked these Soul Overlords.

“Damn chef! You have sealed Lord Soul God... and now you are here to attack our universe! We, the Soul Demons, will fight you to the death!”

The strongest Great Soul Overlord shrieked, fuming. For a moment, his aura reached a new height. As he had struggled free of Whitey’s grip, he sped toward Bu Fang. Several planets were hit by him and exploded, but he ignored them. He saw only Bu Fang in his savage eyes—he wanted to rip this chef into pieces!

“Die!”

Wushuang's face flickered. He gave a roar, grabbed his iron sword, and slashed it out. However, his foe was too fearsome. Facing the expert who had reached the perfected level, he felt as if he was about to be wiped out in a flash. His sword energy was dispersed before it could even get close.

The pressure he was facing was too strong. It made him breathless, and he felt like coughing up blood. He even felt that his body was about to break apart. Fortunately, the feeling did not last for too long, for Bu Fang had finally made a move.

At some point, Bu Fang had appeared behind him and rested a hand on his shoulder. Just like that, the terrifying pressure disappeared as if it was blown away by a gust of wind. The feeling was indeed amazing. Wushuang glanced over his shoulder at Bu Fang. 'I didn't know His Excellency is so strong!' he thought to himself.

Bu Fang glanced at Wushuang and said nothing. Although this strongest Great Soul Overlord was slightly weaker than his predecessor, he was still the top expert of the Soul Demon Universe. So Bu Fang did not take him lightly.

He flipped his hand, and a dish immediately emerged on his palm. It gave off a delicious aroma while exuding a strange fluctuation of the Chaotic Energy.

Wushuang's pupils narrowed slightly. "What... What is this?"

"The Chaos Pot... You'll know what it is later," Bu Fang said lightly. With a flick of his finger, the pot flew away, turning into a stream of light as it approached the strongest Great Soul Overlord at great speed.

A thousand years ago, the Chaos Pot was already Bu Fang's trump card. Now, many years had passed, and Bu Fang had gone through the journey of retiring as a mortal. He also passed the God of Cooking's test and walked a long way down the Emotional Path. As a result, the Chaos Pot had transformed. It looked simple, but it contained a great terror.

The strongest Great Soul Overlord did not take the pot that was flying toward him seriously. He opened his mouth and roared, trying to send the pot away with the airwave generated by his sound.

Unfortunately, not only was the pot not blown away by him, it even flew directly into his mouth the moment he opened it. That stunned him. He clutched his throat and roared in horror.

Bu Fang took Wushuang and teleported to a planet that was full of blooming flowers.

"Your Excellency..." Wushuang opened his mouth.

"Shh... Be quiet and enjoy the fireworks," Bu Fang said.

In the starry sky, Whitey fixed its flashing mechanical eyes at the strongest Great Soul Overlord as he struggled wildly. The next moment, a loud boom rang out, and his body began to burst apart. A brilliant explosion swept across the void in an instant, illuminating everything.

Wushuang watched with a blank face. The starry night sky was filled with beautiful multicolor light like the aurora. The sight was so stunning that he almost forgot to breathe. Holding the iron sword and looking up at the light show, he felt peace inside.

‘It turns out that His Excellency... is so fearsome.’

The other Great Soul Overlords were terrified. They could not believe that the strongest among them was killed just like that.

A huge chunk of Great Soul Overlord meat, still wrapped in shells, fell rapidly from the sky and crashed onto the planet. Bu Fang walked unhurriedly toward it, ripped the shells, and collected the tender flesh beneath.

“These are all top ingredients of the universe. Although a real God of Cooking can cook the most delicious delicacies with just ordinary ingredients, supreme-grade ingredients could produce a different kind of taste,” Bu Fang said.

Wushuang stood to the side and watched as Bu Fang rolled up his sleeves and collected the Soul Overlord meat in the ruins.

With the strongest foe defeated, Whitey began to clean up the battlefield in the starry sky. A beam of golden light seemed to shoot into the depths of the universe, and whenever it swept across the void, it blew a Great Soul Overlord apart.

As these top experts burst into pieces, the other Soul Demons chose to flee the universe. With the arrival of the few bullies, the nest of the Soul Demons was no longer safe now. They hastily summoned spatial passages, jumped inside, and disappeared.

A few seriously injured Great Soul Overlords managed to escape, but most of them were killed by Whitey. One Soul Overlord after another exploded in the starry sky and bloomed like dazzling fireworks. As for those weaker Soul Demons, Whitey did not kill them but locked them up. It would let Bu Fang decide what to do with them.

Whitey descended onto the planet, its body steaming and its mechanical eyes flashing. It had a great time fighting those Soul Demons. At this moment, Bu Fang had finished collecting the ingredients. He rolled down his sleeves and came up to the puppet.

“The fight is over?” Bu Fang asked.

Whitey nodded. The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth lifted slightly as he looked up at the starry sky, where countless Soul Demons were flying wildly. Those were all common

Soul Demons who Whitey had spared for Bu Fang to handle. In fact, it was very simple for it to finish them. All it took was just an energy beam.

Bu Fang patted Whitey's belly. "It's fine. I'll handle them." He glanced at the Soul Demons in the sky, then took out a kitchen knife, a black wok, a stove, and began to cook. A few moments later, he had prepared a dish.

He locked the tens of thousands of Soul Demons in a tiny, broken planet. The dish descended and hovered over it, its aroma pouring down like a waterfall and enveloping the celestial body. None of the demons could break through the barrier. In other words, they were imprisoned on the planet.

Without human beings, these Soul Demons could not evolve. And when they could not evolve, they did not have enough strength to break the barrier of the dish. Perhaps this was the best ending for them.

Besides, as the dish rotated, these Soul Demons' sinful energy was being constantly purified by its power. They turned into the purest energy and channeled into the universe, providing an energy source for the new lives.

Wushuang looked respectfully at Bu Fang. He thought using the Soul Demons this way was better than killing them. With the energy source they provided, prosperity and stability might return to this universe in the near future, and new life might spring up again.

Soul Demons destroyed and devoured lives, but in the end, they became the energy source for the new lives. This was indeed a brilliant solution.

"The Soul Demon Universe was once a prosperous and thriving universe," Bu Fang said. "It's a reincarnation of sorts." He shook his head and sighed with a somewhat complicated look in his eyes. To him, this might be redemption.

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In the Celestial Court over the Ninth Heaven, the immortals and deities fell into ranks to welcome the arrival of many almighty experts. The Feast of Peaches would be held today.

Clad in armor and holding his halberd, Yang Jian was in charge of the feast's security. The banquet was the grandest one in millions of years, for the guests were not limited to the almighty experts of the Celestial Court. Those from the Chaotic Universe, the various planets in the Primitive Universe, and Void City were also invited. Therefore, he dared not to be careless.

The Celestial Emperor had attached great importance to the banquet.

A rumbling sound could be heard as a terrifying aura approached from a distance. Then, a colossal Buddha flew up the Ninth Heaven, shrank, and turned into a kind monk with a tiny bell hanging from his neck. Chanting, he stepped through the Celestial Court's main gates, followed by many Buddhas and Arhats.

"Greetings, Lord Buddha!" Yang Jian hurriedly cupped his fist.

The Buddha smiled, nodded at Yang Jian, and stepped inside. The next moment, a sharp sword descended and turned into Tongtian. His aura was so sharp that it kept ripping the nearby void.

"Welcome, Sect Leader..."

Yang Jian greeted respectfully again. The Celestial Hound lay on the ground and dared not move. These figures were the top almighty experts of the Primitive Universe.

Tongtian was followed by ten thousand immortals. It was truly a grand banquet, and the arrival of the other almighty experts, including Lady Nuwa and Yuanshi Tianzun, made it even more ceremonious than it had ever been. And this was only the beginning.

Outside the Heavenly Gates, a black dog had arrived, strutting his elegant cat-like steps. The flow of time around him seemed to be very slow. He was Heavengod Time from the Chaotic Universe!

Yang Jian's pupils narrowed. He knew that Heavengod Time had also become a perfected Chaotic Saint—Tongtian had gone to celebrate that. This was a top expert from the other universe, so he naturally had to be respectful.

"Heavengod Time of the Chaotic Universe has arrived!" the immortals in charge of the ceremony cried out at the top of their lungs, their voices echoing throughout the Celestial Court.

After that, Er Ha came with a beautiful girl in his arms, followed by a golden mantis shrimp and a fox with fur as white as snow. The top experts of the Chaotic Universe had all arrived.

In addition to them, the experts of Void City had descended as well. Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, and Duchess Tianlian came together. With the presence of so many almighty experts, the Celestial Court was filled with their terrifying auras, which were strong enough to shake heaven and earth. All the lesser immortals and deities did not dare to breathe too loudly.

The Feast of Peaches was held in a grand temple within the Celestial Court. There were hills, rivers, bridges, and pavilions inside, and rich immortal energy lingered in the air. Fairies clad in silk walked among the guests with bamboo baskets in their hands, which contained immortal fruits that grew in the Celestial Court.

The almighty experts of the Primitive Sphere, including Yuanshi Tianzun and Tongtian, sat on the high seats. The Celestial Emperor could only sit to the side. The guest seats were taken by the black dog, the fox, the mantis shrimp, as well as the three dukes who had completely different temperaments. It was a feast of the highest order.

Yang Jian sat cross-legged outside the Heavenly Gates with the Celestial Hound behind him, the eye on his forehead gleaming brilliantly. All of a sudden, he looked into the distance and saw two figures slowly approach.

“Two women?” Yan Jian paused. He quickly realized that they were actually a man and a woman, but the man was so beautiful that he overshadowed the woman at his side.

As the man walked, there seemed to be background music lingering around him. Yang Jian’s brows furrowed instantly.

Chapter 1832: The Millennium and the Return of Soul God!

The two figures in the distance slowly approached. Yang Jian rose to his feet and raised his halberd. At great speed, the newcomers appeared in front of him in just the blink of an eye.

“Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret...”

The background music gradually subsided, and Yang Jian’s expression grew stranger.

“We were traveling around the universes when we heard you have something delicious, so here we are...” said the beautiful man with a smile. His smile made Yang Jian raise his eyebrows.

“I’m Mu Hongzi from the Chaotic Universe.”

In the immortal temple, Lord Dog seemed to have sensed Mu Hongzi’s aura. He opened his sleepy eyes slightly and sent a voice transmission to Yang Jian.

That gave Yang Jian pause. After listening to Lord Dog’s introduction, he realized that Mu Hongzi was a chef with excellent cooking skills like Bu Fang. Nowadays, the Primitive Universe held great respect for chefs, and because of that, the status of the immortal chefs in the Celestial Court had improved a lot.

“Ah, Chef Mu! I’ve heard a lot about you. It’s nice to see you,” Yang Jian put away his halberd and said smilingly.

“How nice?” Mu Hongzi chuckled.

Yang Jian did not know how to respond to that. Were all chefs nowadays so naughty? Or was it because none of those from the Chaotic Universe was normal?

“Please come in.” The corner of Yang Jian’s mouth twitched a little as he stepped aside and let Mu Hongzi pass. He could sense the beautiful man’s powerful aura, so he was rather courteous to him.

Summer nodded at Yang Jian, then dragged Mu Hongzi into the Heavenly Gates before the latter could utter something naughty again.

Yang Jian turned around. The look in his eyes grew more serious. At the moment that Soul God was about to break the seal, a top chef had arrived. It was a sign that the crisis was getting closer and closer.

If Soul God rose and led his army of Soul Demons, which had grown to a terrifying size after a thousand years of reproduction, the multi-verses might not be able to stop them. Without Bu Fang’s gourmet food, human beings would have a hard time defending against Soul Demons.

Yang Jian sighed as a worried look appeared in his eyes.

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Mu Hongzi and Summer stepped into the temple. The Celestial Emperor greeted them warmly and arranged seats for them. Lord Dog had told him that this beautiful man was a good chef, so the emperor did not dare to take him lightly. Chefs from the Chaotic Universe were all extraordinary, which could be seen from Bu Fang.

Mu Hongzi was completely at ease. After Summer thanked the Celestial Emperor, they sat at Lord Dog’s side. There was a complicated look on Summer’s face. It had been years since she last saw them, and many things had changed.

She had learned about Bu Fang’s fall. The things they went through together in the Xiayi Divine Dynasty were still vivid in her memory, yet he was dead already. It filled her with mixed emotions.

Lord Dog nodded at Summer and gave Mu Hongzi a serious glance. The look in his eyes was grave. Now that Bu Fang had fallen, perhaps only this chef could stop Soul God. This was the reason why he called Mu Hongzi here.

Mu Hongzi was traveling around the universes when he received Lord Dog’s message. He seemed to know the seriousness of the matter, so he came without hesitation.

The almighty experts did not talk as the Feast of Peaches was going on. This kind of banquet was held by the Celestial Court every once in a while, and this one was the grandest so far.

An immortal tune was being played as fairies entered the temple. Their baskets were filled with fresh immortal peaches surrounded by wisps of immortal energy. Meanwhile, dishes cooked by immortal chefs were brought out and set on the tables. The aromatic delicacies were accompanied by fine wine.

It was a peaceful banquet. The Celestial Emperor was very satisfied—he stroked his long beard with a smile on his face.

Sect Leader Tongtian, Yuanshi Tianzun, and the others were eating. However, the food was tasteless in their mouths. None of the delicacies could arouse their appetite when they were filled with worries.

Lord Dog only ate a peach. As a discerning glutton, he could hardly eat dishes cooked by other chefs. Er Ha, on the other hand, ate happily while flirting with those fairies every now and then.

Mu Hongzi also enjoyed the food. He kept filling his mouth with different dishes, wine, and peaches. As a chef, he was not discerning at all—that set him apart from Bu Fang. After he had his fill, he sighed with satisfaction. It was time to finally get down to business.

The immortals fell silent and grew serious as Yuanshi Tianzun began to talk.

“A thousand years had passed in a flash. It has been a millennium since the calamity of Soul Demons, and Soul God is about to return. We need to join forces to defend against this mighty foe.”

Many immortals and deities shouted in agreement. None of them dared to underestimate the destruction Soul God would bring when he returned.

The dukes of Void City nodded as well. Soul God would not spare Void City and the Chaotic Universe. He would certainly take revenge for any place that had suppressed his body parts, so there was no escaping the karma for them.

Nethery was still inheriting the Queen of Curses’ legacy, and no one knew when she would finish. A thousand years were too short.

Lord Dog did not say anything. He just closed his eyes and lay on the floor. Foxy and Shrimpy were playing with each other. Beside them, Er Ha was talking about life and dreams with the fairies, while Mu Hongzi was still eating. Only Summer was listening intently.

"We need to prepare a backup plan, or we will all be plunged into an abyss of misery when Soul God returns!" Yuanshi Tianzun said. After that, he waved his hand.

A mighty aura flowed through the air, and the interior of the temple began to change. In just a flash, the crowd found themselves in a starry sky, surrounded by blinking stars.

Yuanshi Tianzun raised his hand and grabbed the void. The starry sky was pulled closer, and the countless stars turned into a flowing river of stars, which seemed to lead to a boundless world.

"The retreat path is ready. If we are defeated, we will send all our hopes onto this path and pray that they can return years later to avenge us..." Yuanshi Tianzun took a deep breath. His voice was flat, but there was a hint of grief in it.

Many immortals and deities sighed, and some looked sad. Lord Dog and those around him did not say anything. In fact, the experts in the temple all felt that this was a feasible plan. None of them rejected it because they could not.

They knew where the river of stars led to. Once a person went there, it would be extremely difficult to come back. And the environment there was too harsh, unfriendly to immortals and deities. But if it really came to that, this might be the last resort, the only way to keep the seeds of the human race.

The discussion continued for a long time. All the immortals and deities were very serious. The Chaotic Universe and Void City both did not reject this solution. After talking about the retreat path, they came to Soul God.

Yuanshi Tianzun shook his hand again, and the interior of the temple changed once more. It was showing Hangu Pass now, floating in the starry sky. The immortals and deities looked at it with complicated eyes.

There was a huge black ball in front of the ancient city, and a crimson eyeball could be seen rolling inside. A dish was suspended in the starry sky. The arrays surrounding it had already been corrupted and destroyed by Soul God's power of the Great Sins.

They had spent a thousand years constructing these arrays, yet none of them could withstand Soul God's power. The dish was almost gone, too.

Mu Hongzi finally stopped eating and drinking. He looked up, squinted at the dish, and took a deep breath. "That boy... had actually touched that level!" he murmured with mixed emotions.

He knew very well about the dish's level. It was a pseudo-God of Cooking dish, or it would not be able to suppress Soul God. Of course, it could do that because Soul God was not in his perfect form. If he had gotten back his heart, the dish could suppress it a century at most.

Mu Hongzi kept squinting at it. 'But... Being able to cook such a dish, Bu Fang will not die so easily,' he thought to himself as a faint smile brushed his lips. 'Perhaps that boy is only seeking the last part of the cooking path. It is a realm that no one could sense...'

He was not too pessimistic, so he sat down and continued eating and drinking. He could not stop Soul God even if they asked him. After all, he had already given up on walking the God of Cooking path. Perhaps his cooking skills had improved, but he was still a long way from becoming a pseudo-God of Cooking, not to mention stopping Soul God.

The discussion continued. Yuanshi Tianzun suggested that the experts of all three major universes joined their forces to delay the return of Soul God. No one rejected that. Perhaps that was the only thing they could do now.

Of course, they could wait for the new Queen of Void City, but no one knew when she would come out of her seclusion. Soul God was only days away from breaking the seal. Once the dish vanished, the immortals' arrays could not stop him, and the multi-verses would be plunged into another great calamity, one that was likely to be even more terrifying than a thousand years ago!

The banquet lasted for one day and one night. Eventually, all the immortals and deities left, and the almighty experts returned to their respective universes.

Tongtian did not say anything. He stepped on his sword and flew back to Hangu Pass, where he resumed his duty of suppressing Soul God. Lord Dog and the others went back to the Chaotic Universe to make the necessary preparations. It was the same for the dukes of Void City.

Mu Hongzi, on the other hand, came to Hangu Pass with Summer. As he looked at the black ball from afar, he was greeted by a suffocating aura. Soul God's terror sent a chill down his back and made him shudder.

In fact, Mu Hongzi could choose to walk on the Ruthless Path. He had even touched the threshold, but he gave up at the last moment. He wondered which path Bu Fang had chosen? 'Could that boy walk the Ruthless Path without any attachments?' He shook his head and sighed.

Suddenly, a rumbling sound could be heard. Heaven and earth began to tremble, while a dreadful aura spread across the starry sky.

On the wall of Hangu Pass, Tongtian's eyes flicked open. The next moment, he stepped into the sky with the four immortal swords wheeling around him and came above the black ball. The crimson eyeball fixed at him. A burst of cold laughter rippled out of it as the last bit of the dish was being devoured.

The pseudo-God of Cooking dish that had suppressed Soul God for a thousand years had finally reached the end of its life. A crackling sound filled the air as black smoke

turned into numerous black faces, roaring and rushing out in all directions to slam at the arrays.

Soon, countless lines appeared across those arrays, allowing a terrifying aura to seep through them!

The expressions of Yuanshi Tianzun, Tongtian, Lady Nuwa, and the Buddha changed dramatically. Without hesitation, they unleashed their power. Dreadful energy rushed through the starry sky and smashed down on the black ball!

RUMBLE!

A monstrous storm began to sweep across the starry sky. Vaguely, a burly figure with a cold smile could be seen in the black ball.

The faces of all the immortals and deities on Hangu Pass became extremely unsightly. Summer's face was pale, while Mu Hongzi narrowed his eyes. He had even stopped singing his background music. A thousand years had passed, and Soul God was about to return.

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In the refreshed Soul Demon Universe, Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and stood on a planet. Whitey and Wushuang were behind him as they sensed the reborn world. Suddenly, Bu Fang raised his eyebrows.

"Time flies... It's been a thousand years. Soul God has returned. I wonder if he will be satisfied with the transformation of the Soul Demon Universe... I couldn't wait to see his reaction."

Chapter 1833: Come Out Now, Army of Soul Demons!

The Primitive Universe was preparing for battle. The starry sky was crowded with immortals and deities whose faces were grave. They could not help it. After all, it was the moment of life and death.

On the walls of Hangu Pass, countless Heavenly Guards had assembled with weapons in their hands. Wisps of immortal energy rose and gathered into a large purple cloud over them.

They were immortals, but at this moment, they were warriors guarding their homes. The Soul Demons were invaders, and Soul God was the evildest predator. They would use

their blood to bathe the walls and their bodies to stop the Soul Demons. They had to kill these invaders and protect everything they needed to protect with an iron will.

They were immortals, but they were also human beings with emotions and fears. But they knew that they could not turn back. Behind them were the boundless Primitive Sphere and millions of mortals. If they retreated, it would be a great calamity and slaughter.

Clad in a Daoist robe, Tongtian stood at the forefront on the wall, looking with a sharp gaze at the distant starry sky where black smoke was swirling. Around him, sword intent surged in the forms of tiny swords, each strong enough to cut through a planet.

He was a fearsome expert, but he did not have the slightest confidence in defeating Soul God, even though the latter was at his weakest moment when he had just broken the seal after being suppressed for a thousand years. But he had to try at least once, for the only way to have a chance was to try.

Yuanshi Tianzun, Lady Nuwa, the Buddha, and the other top experts of the Primitive Universe had also shown up. They were all perfect Chaotic Saints. However, they were not the only ones who arrived.

Lord Dog showed up in the starry sky, strutting his elegant cat-like steps. His eyes were indifferent, while the Law of Time swirled and flickered around him. Er Ha held a spicy strip between his lips and wore golden armor, looking as high-spirited as the Nether King in the past.

Shrimpy and Foxy looked ordinary, but no one dared to underestimate them. After all, the modern-day Heavengods of the Chaotic Universe were all top experts, and Heavengod Time was a perfect Chaotic Saint.

Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, and Duchess Tianlian had come as well. Their auras were powerful, and the auras spat by their cursed snakes were terrifying.

The world seemed to have turned dark at this moment. The arrival of so many almighty experts had brought confidence to the experts of the Primitive Universe. They thought that they might have a chance to weather through this calamity.

But some thought differently. Soul God was an Ancestral God, and they could not muster any courage to fight him. What could they do when even the Great Path of the Primitive Universe could do nothing to him?

In the Primitive Universe, the Great Path was the most supreme and the strongest existence. After all, it was the manifestation of the will of an Ancestral God.

As Lord Dog walked with his cat-like steps, he fixed his eyes at the spinning black ball, frowning.

“Soul God... is so strong,” Er Ha sucked in a breath. Just the feeling alone had already made his aura tremble and the spicy strip between his lips shiver.

“Bu Fang boy... died trying to seal this guy,” Lord Dog said. His tone was flat, but anyone could hear the deep anger in it.

Shrimpy and Foxy hovered at their side.

“Bu Fang young man is truly incredible. I can’t even hold my spicy strip still before this old guy, yet he could suppress him for one thousand years. Tsk, tsk...” Er Ha said as he brandished the Scepter of Life.

“In fact, this is the same guy who crushed the Chaos Space with a slap. It’s time to settle the old and new scores together,” Lord Dog said.

As soon as his voice echoed out, the void behind them ripped open. Many experts of the Chaotic Universe stepped out and hovered in midair, facing Soul God.

The armies of Void City, the Chaotic Universe, and the Primitive Universe appeared at the same time, surrounding the huge black ball from three sides. A murderous aura towered into the starry sky as if to scatter the river of stars. It made the blood of countless experts boil.

“Let’s fight!” Tongtian said faintly. He was holding the Qingping Sword, while the four immortal swords wheeled in the air over his head.

At that, the immortals and deities on the walls of Hangu Pass roared, their voices deafening.

“Fight!”

“Fight! Fight!”

“Fight! Fight! Fight!”

The thunderous roar echoed throughout heaven and earth, shattering the void. Suddenly, cracks began to slowly appear on the black ball. With every clicking sound, a new line emerged and spread across its surface.

A crimson eyeball turned and came to the front of the black ball, bursting with monstrous killing intent. The clicking sound continued to ring, and the lines on it grew wider and wider, making it look like a shattered pearl. A surging aura spewed out of those cracks, sweeping in all directions of the starry sky.

Everyone was physically and mentally shocked. They watched with their pupils narrowed as Tongtian took a step forward and came before the black ball, which was as huge as a planet now. Hovering before it, he looked like a speck of dust.

Finally, a thunderous click echoed out, and the ball burst apart, exploding into countless pieces that flew across the void like glass shards. At the same time, the flow of time seemed to become much slower. Everything was moving slowly.

Some of the shards shot toward Tongtian as if to cut him into a thousand pieces, and a terrifying aura came blowing at his face. His eyes grew wide with rage. As he stood in the starry sky, his hair and his robe fluttered in the wind. That gave him a heroic air.

He roared and slashed out the Qingping Sword. A mighty sword intent exploded out of his body, turned into thousands of tiny swords, and flew across the starry sky, colliding with those shards. There was an explosion, followed by a wall of fire.

Tongtian sped forward, while his four immortal swords formed a fearsome array and flew straight at the figure looming in the black ball.

Tap... Tap... Tap...

Suddenly, everything became very quiet, and the only sound was the faint sound of footsteps that seemed to come out of the corridor of time. It echoed through the world and rang in everyone's mind. The auras of many immortals and deities tensed up and were fluctuating with the footsteps.

Even their heartbeats were affected. The footsteps grew faster and faster as if someone was walking at first, then trotting, running, and sprinting. The increase in the pace caused the immortals' hearts to beat faster until, finally, many of them could no longer stand it.

These immortals' faces turned red as they opened their mouths and coughed up blood, which was mixed with tiny pieces of broken hearts.

It was too scary. At this moment, the experts of the Chaotic Universe, the immortals and deities of the Primitive Universe, and the nobles of Void City were utterly shocked. This was the power of Soul God, the most frightening existence who stood at the pinnacle of the multiverse!

Rumble!

Finally, a figure leaped out of the black ball and streaked across the starry sky, accompanied by a burst of deafening laughter. "A thousand years! I've finally broken the seal! Soul Demons, your God... has returned!" A roar shook the entire universe.

Soul God was in the form of a black blurred figure now. No one could see his face but a pair of crimson eyes. He was like a shadow, an existence who walked among the darkness.

With the Qingping Sword in his hand, Tongtian focused his eyes. "Now is the time... Attack!" Magic power exploded out of his body as he charged toward the black figure.

Lady Nuwa threw out her colorful divine stone, which burst into a blinding light as it went to assist Tongtian. Yuanshi Tianzun rolled up his sleeves, clutched his great axe, and strode toward the black figure.

The Buddha was chanting, his huge bell spinning rapidly. Accompanied by the sound of his chanting and a thunderous chime, the bell crashed through the void. Then, he jumped forward and stepped on top of it, flying toward the black figure as well.

"This monk will row you out of the sea of bitterness today..." he said compassionately.

The simultaneous strikes of the four almighty experts had triggered a thunderous clamor. However, it still could not mask out Soul God's laughter, which lingered among heaven and earth. He kept moving in the starry sky, and the more he moved, the more difficult for them to track his whereabouts.

Suddenly, he threw out his palm and struck the Qingping Sword. Sparks flew, and a great force almost broke the blade. Then, he let out a roar and pushed the sword array away from him with just his voice. The light from the colorful divine stone hit him, but he was unhurt.

Sneering, Soul God turned to the frightening great axe and punched it with his fist. A jarring clang erupted, and the axe was pushed to the side by the blow.

The four perfect Chaotic Saints locked Soul God in an intense battle. The three dukes of Void City were just top Chaotic Saints, so they could only watch but not join the fight. Terrifying energy waves kept rippling across the starry sky, causing heaven and earth to shake violently.

With a wave of his hand, Soul God turned his energy of the Great Sins into a spear and grabbed it with one hand. Laughing, his body began to grow larger. At the same time, he held the spear and swung it out. The strike forced the four perfect Chaotic Saints back.

Rumble!

Tongtian fell onto the wall of Hangu Pass and kept stepping back. With each step, he left a footprint on the floor. Soul God's strength was truly frightening.

After the Sect Leader and the others fell back, Lord Dog, Er Ha, Shrimpy, and Foxy made their moves. The four modern-day Heavengods charged out with the power of the Laws vibrating around them. Focusing his eyes, Lord Dog raised his paw. The next moment, an exquisite dog paw smashed down with the aroma of Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs.

Er Ha, with a spicy strip dangling from his lips, sneered and swung his Scepter of Life. The weapon expanded and turned scarlet in the starry sky. From afar, it appeared like a... giant spicy strip.

A strong alcohol smell lingered around Shrimpy, and it burped from time to time. Foxy fell on its back and opened her mouth. Golden meatballs could be seen gathering in her throat while her eyes grew brighter and brighter.

“Ah... Da Da Da Da Da Da...”

Foxy fired in full force!

Soul God's pupils narrowed. “It's the aura of that stinking chef!” he bellowed. The power of the Great Sins erupted from behind him, surged forward, and collided with the attacks unleashed by Er Ha, Lord Dog, and the other almighty experts.

BOOM!

This time, perhaps because of the aura of the dishes cooked by Bu Fang, the collision came out even.

Lord Dog walked slowly with his elegant cat-like steps. His pace was unhurried, but the flow of time around him suddenly slowed down, allowing him to close in on Soul God in a flash. As he neared, he threw out his paw, trying to kill Soul God with a slap.

However, the moment he approached, Soul God, who was supposed to be frozen by the flow of time, turned his eyes and fixed his gaze at him. Lord Dog thrust his paw, while Soul God swung his spear!

RUMBLE!

The impact from the violent collision sent Lord Dog flying backward. Soul God, on the other hand, only trembled slightly.

“Hehe... It's useless! You can't suppress me even when you combine the top fighting forces of all the three major universes! Without that chef... All of you are merely ingredients waiting to be slaughtered by me! Hahaha!”

Soul God burst out laughing. His aura penetrated through the universe, while his black power of the Great Sins turned into pillars and was impacting the starry sky.

Suddenly, he threw his head back and shrieked. The sharp voice caused the void to split into a huge rift, which kept spreading and expanding. Eventually, a huge gap appeared, and behind it was a terrifying universe!

“A thousand years... You all have lived long enough! Now, resign yourself to your destiny and become delicious ingredients!” Soul God sneered. His crimson eyes suddenly focused, then he raised his hand and waved it. “Feel the trampling of my army of Soul Demons!”

Rumble!

The power of the Great Sins exploded out of his body and rushed into the gap! The moment Soul God returned, he began to summon his army of Soul Demons!

Tongtian, Yuanshi Tianzun, Lord Dog, Er Ha, and the others all narrowed their eyes and felt suffocated, while many immortals and deities clenched their weapons tightly.

The world fell silent. Three seconds had passed after Soul God waved his hands, but the army of Soul Demons did not appear. There were no scary ancient beasts, no Soul Overlords, Great Soul Overlords, or the strongest Great Soul Overlord. No one came through the gap!

The starry sky was extremely quiet as an awkward atmosphere lingered in the air. Soul God furrowed his brows and waved his hand again. A terrifying will immediately surged and spread.

“The army of Soul Demons, come out now and defend your God!”

Rumble...

He waved his hand again, and his dreadful aura swept in all directions. However, the army he was expecting did not charge out of the huge gap, nor did he sense any powerful aura.

He only saw three figures walking unhurriedly out of it.

Chapter 1834: I'm Back

Soul God's terrifying aura tore the starry sky. A huge spatial rift stretched between heaven and earth, sending chills down the backs of countless people and striking fear in their hearts. The world seemed to be in turmoil.

At this moment, the experts who were in the Primitive Universe were all pale and tense. Some of the immortals and deities clenched their weapons tightly. They knew they could not escape what they had to face. Sure enough, as soon as Soul God was freed, he summoned his army.

The invincible army of Soul Demons was simply the nightmare of every universe. Once a small universe was trampled by them, it would be completely reduced to rubble and become dead, with all lives extinct and everything destroyed. They were the most terrible parasites, but there was no denying that the army of Soul Demons was the most powerful force in the multiverse.

Soul God looked very confident. Without that chef, he would be unstoppable in this world—he would soon conquer all the universes! And all this he needed to share with his army.

"Come out now, my mighty army of Soul Demons!" Soul God's icy voice rang through the air.

One second, two seconds, three seconds... Not a single Soul Demon emerged from the spatial rift. For a moment, the atmosphere became somewhat awkward. Soul God snorted coldly, his crimson eyes narrowing. Then, his aura surged again as he gave his arm a violent wave.

"Come out now! My army of... Hmm?!"

He was halfway through his words when he saw something unexpected. There was no army of Soul Demons nor dreadful darkness in the spatial rift, but three figures walking out at an unhurried pace.

The little group was led by a youth who carried a black iron sword. He had a weather-beaten face covered with a beard, and his waving hair gave him a somewhat natural and unrestrained air. At his side was a chubby metal puppet. As it walked out of the spatial rift, it scratched its bald head with a large hand, its golden mechanical eyes flashing.

They did not look like Soul Demons at all! The crowd hovering in midair was struck dumb the moment they saw the metal puppet.

"Dugu Wushuang?!"

Tongtian's expression grew weird. He recognized Wushuang. Many years ago, he was impressed by the youth's understanding of the Sword Path and had given him a sword.

It never occurred to him that this young man would come out of the Soul Demon Universe.

And that metal puppet... 'Isn't it Bu Fang's puppet? I thought it had vanished from this world together with him? Why is it coming out of the Soul Demon Universe now? What is going on?' the Sect Leader thought to himself.

'The army of Soul Demons is nowhere to be seen, and what's coming out of the spatial rift are Dugu Wushuang and the puppet... Could it be that...' Tongtian's beard floated. A sort of undefined excitement crept upon him. He fixed his eyes at the huge rift.

He saw the third figure. It was a familiar one, a lean, tall man with a calm, expressionless face. 'The heck?! Isn't this Bu Fang? I thought this boy had... fallen? His body turned into the purest energy and scattered across the world? Many people had watched him die... How did he come back to life?'

Not only Tongtian, but the experts of the Primitive Universe were confused as well. No one seemed to be able to figure out what happened. Was Bu Fang a living person or a ghost now?

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked at an unhurried pace. Behind him, the rift was rumbling, and a terrifying aura was drifting. Flower petals danced around him; some brushed against his face as the wind fluttered his clothes. He looked as if he was walking out of a dream now.

Everyone was stunned. Over Hangu Pass, Mu Hongzi smiled. He knew Bu Fang was still alive. How could this guy be dead? A man who could cook a pseudo-God of Cooking dish would not die so easily.

'He's getting better at showboating... How could he walk out of Soul God's lair in such a calm manner? How do you think that made Soul God feel? Have you ever thought about his dignity?' At this moment, Mu Hongzi just wanted to say well done!

Lord Dog blinked his eyes, and his mouth split in a grin. Er Ha, on the other hand, was so shocked that his spicy strip almost fell out of his lips.

"Dammit... DAMMIT! Why are you so flamboyant, Bu Fang young man?!" In the past, Er Ha always thought he was the most flamboyant man in the world, but now, in the face of Bu Fang, he could only bow his head in submission.

The eyes of Foxy and Shrimpy lit up at the same time, and they cheered. The little fox, listless just now, was so excited that her nine tails all stood up!

Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, and Duchess Tianlian all lit up. Bu Fang's return seemed to bring them hopes!

“It’s... It’s Bu Fang!”

The corners of Duchess Yunlan’s mouth lifted slightly. She had once looked down upon this little chef, but now, she found that chefs were the most adorable group of people in the world!

The immortals of the Primitive Universe looked dumbstruck. The experts of the Chaotic Universe, on the other hand, were very excited, while those from Void City were terrified! The chef had returned after a thousand years!

As the flower petals swirled, Bu Fang walked out of the spatial rift. He clasped his hands behind his back and looked indifferently at Soul God, who had frozen with shock. “Long time no see, Soul God.” His flat voice rang through the air.

Soul God came back to his senses, his crimson eyes narrowing. “F*ck! It’s you again, stinking chef! Why are you still alive?!” He flew into a rage.

‘Why did this stinking chef come out of the Soul Demon Universe?!’ Soul God thought to himself. ‘Wait a moment... He came out of the Soul Demon Universe? Dammit! What had he done to my universe? Why are chefs so nasty?!’

Soul God fumed, and his frightening aura soared into the sky. “Dammit! Where is my army?! What have you done to my army?!” He was so furious that his whole body was shaking!

Bu Fang glanced indifferently at Soul God and pursed his lips. Beside him, Wushuang raised his hand and covered his mouth with four fingers. His eyes were watery as he kept rolling them. He looked as if he was so sad that he could hardly breathe, but at the same time, he seemed to be tittering...

“You... make a guess,” Wushuang said.

Soul God’s crimson eyes were almost spitting fire. “You’re courting death!” With a rumbling sound, a black spear rapidly materialized in his hand. Then, it shot out and sped toward Wushuang.

Wushuang suddenly felt cold all over and could not move at all. The feeling was like... death had come creeping up upon him. Was there a need to kill him when he was only being naughty? At this moment, he was filled with shock and fear. He had finally experienced Soul God’s terror.

Buzz...

Even then, Whitey’s golden mechanical eyes flashed and came in front of Wushuang. Facing the spear from Soul God, it raised its large hand and grabbed it...

BOOM!

The spear kept spinning in Whitey's hand, struggling violently as if it was going to pierce through everything. The power of the Great Sins spread, and Wushuang felt a chill run down his back.

Despite its great power, Whitey stopped the spear. Then, it slapped it with the other hand and broke it with a crash!

Soul God froze. The experts present were also startled, while Tongtian, Yuanshi Tianzun, and the other almighty experts sucked in their breath. They knew very well how terrifying Soul God's spear was! It never occurred to them that the metal puppet could shatter it with a slap!

Wushuang breathed a sigh of relief. He was already soaked in sweat—he had gone above himself. After all, he was facing Soul God. Luckily, Whitey was here to save him. "You're awesome, Lord Whitey!" he cheered, standing behind Whitey.

Bu Fang slowly walked out and stood at the mouth of the rift. The wind was blowing at his robe. Looking at the shattered void in the distance, he raised a hand.

Buzz...

It was as if a peculiar fluctuation had spread between heaven and earth. Then, a crackled blue-and-white porcelain plate flew out of the broken black ball and fell into Bu Fang's hand. It was covered with cracks and was crumbling. Bu Fang sighed.

Soul God narrowed his eyes. He did not look at Bu Fang but turned his crimson eyes at the rift behind him. There, the world was filled with dancing flower petals.

'What the heck? Since when did my universe have flowers?!' Soul God was confused.

Bu Fang stepped out and walked in the starry sky. He exuded no energy fluctuation as if he was a mere mortal. Whitey and Wushuang followed behind him.

"The Soul Demon Universe is really nice, thriving with new lives and full of warmth," Bu Fang said faintly. He raised his hand. Five beams of golden light immediately shot toward him and hovered around his body.

They were the God of Cooking Sets. The Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the Vermilion Robe, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife... He had not seen them for a thousand years, yet he still found them very familiar.

Hovering around him, the God of Cooking Sets had lost their luster, and they were now covered with cracks as wisps of black smoke swirled around them.

Bu Fang's expression was complicated. Corrupted by Soul God's black smoke, the God of Cooking Sets were almost destroyed. He raised his hand and snapped his finger.

With a loud boom, a beam of golden light soared into the sky from inside the black ball. The true form of Bu Fang's divine sense strode toward him and landed at his side. It looked dimmed now.

As their spiritual frequency echoed with each other, Bu Fang raised a hand and pointed a finger at the divine sense. The true form also lifted its finger and pointed it at Bu Fang's finger...

Buzz...

A ripple spread in all directions as the divine sense disintegrated and turned into thousands of golden light dots. They fell like raindrops onto the God of Cooking Sets, melting the black smoke in an instant. The artifacts restored their brilliant glow. Even their auras had improved.

For a moment, dazzling golden light illuminated the entire universe while the cries of a dragon, a bird, a turtle, a tiger, and a Qilin echoed through the air.

The true forms of the Artifact Spirits emerged, flying and slithering in the starry sky. Eventually, the light subsided, and the divine beasts transformed into five humanoid figures, looking at Bu Fang with excitement.

Bu Fang nodded at the five Artifact Spirits, then turned to Lord Dog and Er Ha in the distance. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly as he nodded at them as well. He glanced around the Primitive Universe and inclined his head at Tongtian and Hangu Pass...

"I'm back."

Chapter 1835: All It Desires Is to Strip

Instead of the Soul Demon's army, three familiar faces had shown up.

When the experts present thought of how Soul God had waved his arm and bellowed to summon his army just now, they found it was rather comical.

Never in Soul God's wildest dream that Bu Fang would bypass him, go to the Soul Demon Universe, and destroy his biggest force, the Soul Demon army!

In the starry sky, Yuanshi Tianzun carried his great axe, stroking his beard and laughing. He found it amazing. The idea of sneaking into the Soul Demon Universe and destroying the Soul Demon army before Soul God broke out the seal was bold.

Perhaps Bu Fang was the only person in the world who could do it. If they were in his place, they might not be able to leave the Soul Demon Universe once they entered there. After all, the lair of Soul Demons was not somewhere ordinary people could visit.

There was no spiritual energy in the Soul Demon Universe. Energy would be consumed whenever they used their divine abilities there, and when it could not be replenished, they could never defeat Soul Demons.

Therefore, they had never thought that they could go to the Soul Demon Universe and kill the Soul Demons. The idea was not bad, but it was too difficult to execute.

But now, it seemed that Bu Fang should have accomplished this feat. This gave them some room to catch their breath. Without the Soul Demon army, they only needed to deal with Soul God. This was very relaxing.

In fact, compared with Soul God, the army of countless Soul Demons was even scarier. They were like locusts. Wherever they passed, not a blade of grass was left and all lives were wiped out. They were the true disaster.

Still, Soul God was the ultimate disaster. If they could not get rid of him, Soul Demons would eventually return!

In the starry sky, Soul God's crimson eyes burst with flames of anger.

"Stinking chef... What have you done to my Soul Demon Universe?!"

Looking at the flower petals drifting out of the rift, Soul God felt strange. There was not even a blade of grass in the Soul Demon Universe, not to mention flowers.

What the hell was going on? What terrible things had the stinking chef done to his universe during the one thousand years?!

"I didn't do anything special... In the spirit of serving the public and the slogan of 'one world, one dream', I helped you clean the Soul Demon Universe..."

"It is now planted with beautiful flowers. I'm sure you will like it."

"You don't have to thank me. I'm just a mover of nature," Bu Fang said as a faint smile brushed his lips.

The people nearby were dumbstruck and looked somewhat confused. They could not understand what he said.

However, Wushuang understood. When he compared the former Soul Demon Universe and the current one, his admiration for Bu Fang poured out of him like a surging great river.

“Hahaha!” At last, he could not hold it anymore and burst into laughter. He really could not help it because it was too funny.

The lair of the Soul Demons was forcibly transformed into a garden universe by Bu Fang. As he imagined Soul God swimming in a sea of flowers, Wushuang laughed until he lay on the ground and kept slamming it with his hand.

Bu Fang glanced at Wushuang, who laughed so hard until he could not stand up. He could not quite figure out what he was laughing at.

‘Is it because my bar is too high?’ Bu Fang thought to himself. ‘Did what I say just now really is so funny?’

The people nearby looked confused as well.

Soul God did not quite understand what was going on, but he could feel the malice in Wushuang’s laughter. He, Soul God, had never been laughed at like this!

“You’re courting death!”

Soul God’s crimson eyes gleamed. Red light seemed to flow out of his eyes and hovered in midair. With a slashing sound, it turned into a beam of red light, traveled tens of thousands of miles in a flash, and appeared in front of Wushuang.

Rumble!

A terrible aura crashed down like a mountain. Wushuang’s laugh came to an abrupt halt.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows. “Whitey!” he said lightly.

Whitey’s golden mechanical eyes flashed. The next moment, it threw a fist at Soul God.

Bam!

With a loud noise, the rift broke apart, while Wushuang, impacted by a powerful blast, took a few steps back in succession.

Bu Fang clasped his hands on his back, his face indifferent. Clad in the striped red-and-white Vermilion Robe, he had a heroic air about him.

Whitey fought Soul God with its fists. The power of the Great Sins kept churning. In the surging power, Whitey looked like a skiff that was about to capsize.

However, it did not retreat even a bit. The golden light in its mechanical eyes grew brighter. Suddenly, tiny holes appeared at its elbows, and jets of golden air spewed out of them.

BOOM!

A terrible great force exploded out, and Whitey managed to push Soul God back with a punch!

Soul God hovered in midair. Around his body, the power of the Great Sins kept stacking and turned into a spear. He grabbed it.

Whitey's body did not have magic power or divine power. There were only golden airwaves surging around it, which was the power of the origin.

After being modified by Bu Fang with the highest configuration, Whitey's fighting prowess now was extremely fearsome. As for how strong it was, it could be seen now.

The experts present were all sucking in cold breaths. The metal puppet had exchanged a punch with Soul God and did not look weak at all.

Although Soul God had not formed his fleshly body and reached his perfect form... This puppet was still freakishly fearsome.

It was not so strong a thousand years ago, and it even had a hard time facing a perfect Chaotic Saint. It had only been a thousand years, yet it had transformed so much!

"Yoho! Lord Whitey is the mightiest!" Er Ha held a spicy strip between his lips and was very excited. He turned to a beautiful female immortal at his side and said, "Hey pretty, did you see that? That handsome and burly god of war is my brother!"

Lord Dog's eyes lit up as well. Shrimpy was spitting bubbles excitedly, while Foxy's tails wagged restlessly.

In midair, Whitey's body was steaming.

Wushuang took a deep breath. 'I won't look for trouble again... I'll never do it again...' he thought to himself. Soul God had his eyes on him. Twice he tried to kill him, and if it weren't for Whitey, he might have died.

'But... Lord Whitey is really fearsome. In the Soul Demon Universe, it had fought all the foes alone. Even the strongest Great Soul Overlord was defeated by it.

'Could it be that... His Excellency doesn't need to make a move, and just Lord Whitey alone is enough to suppress Soul God? It would be great if that is the case!'

Soul God's crimson eyes gleamed as he fixed them at Whitey. Facing the puppet, he felt as if he was facing a starry sky. The puppet was totally different from a thousand years ago...

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back. The God of Cooking Sets hovered around him. He raised a hand and slapped Whitey's belly, glanced at Soul God, then swept at the many experts near them. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

"Whitey, attack with full power... Let the world witness your return. Don't you like to strip? Strip Soul God and your legend will resound throughout the multiverse..." Bu Fang said.

Whitey's golden mechanical eyes focused.

Buzz...

The next moment, Whitey's aura skyrocketed! It rose higher and higher like great waves that stacked together! Then, it seemed to turn into the sun, radiating a dazzling light that illuminated the entire starry sky and its body surrounded by golden airwaves!

"Troublemaker, you will be stripped as an example to others!"

Whitey's mechanical voice shook the universe. Then, it stomped the starry sky. A loud rumbling sound rang out, and the void suddenly distorted. In the blink of an eye, its body turned into a golden beam of light, leaving a long tail in the void as it sped toward Soul God, its hands reaching out.

Soul God focused his eyes. "Scram!" He grabbed the black spear and swept it out. The power of the Great Sins erupted, filling the hearts of the many experts in the starry sky with tremendous pressure and an oppressive feeling.

Countless people were watching the battle... And they only felt their hearts and souls trembling. "So strong! So fearsome! This was an astonishing battle!"

It was a battle beyond the level of perfect Chaotic Saints. Both Soul God and Whitey had reached the pinnacle of the perfect Chaotic Saint realm, so their strength was enough to crush everyone present. Of course, that did not include the unfathomable Bu Fang.

"Hey, pretty! Did you see that? Lord Whitey learned that move from me. I have a technique called the Nether King's Clothes Stripping Finger, which is much cooler than his. Do you want to learn it? I can teach you if you want!"

“Hehehe... In addition to the clothes-stripping finger, I also have a leg technique. Let me tell you, Lord Whitey and I are brothers! We grew up sharing the same open-backed pants!” Er Ha told one of the beautiful female immortals.

The female immortal was speechless.

Rumble!

Airwaves swept in all directions in the starry sky. Tongtian, Yuanshi Tianzun, and the other almighty experts did not dare to take them lightly.

They sat in the surroundings and negated the spreading airwaves, preventing them from impacting and destroying the world. Their eyes gleamed as they watched the battle with hope.

Bu Fang, on the other hand, came to Lord Dog, Er Ha, and the others. He greeted them and asked, “Have you received the food I delivered?”

Lord Dog rolled his eyes and said, “Bu Fang boy... Don’t make it so sad next time. I can’t eat Sweet ‘n’ Sour Ribs for days after that.”

Er Ha nodded. “I was so upset that I dared not eat the spicy strip too fast!”

Foxy jumped up Bu Fang’s shoulder, while Shrimpy lay on his head, spitting bubbles. The corners of Bu Fang’s mouth lifted slightly. He felt quite happy to be able to see these old friends again.

Meanwhile, the other experts—including Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, and the others—also came over to greet Bu Fang.

On the other hand, the battle was getting more intense. The battle between Soul God and Whitey shook heaven and earth. Countless planets were shattered.

Whitey turned into a golden beam of light and fought Soul God in the starry sky. Although it was repeatedly knocked flying away by Soul God and hit by the spear, it was still charging relentlessly.

Its clothes-stripping fingers kept sweeping out, and its huge fists kept smashing down.

Compared with Soul God, who was fighting with the power of the Great Sins, Whitey’s fighting style was simple and violent. It was all about melee and hand-to-hand combat.

Its fists, its legs, and even its bald head could be used to slam. It had resorted to all possible means to fight!

The more Soul God fought, the angrier he got!

“Damn puppet... You’re as disgusting as that stinking chef!” He swept out his spear. The power of the Great Sins turned into thousands of spears, which merged into one and lashed on Whitey’s body.

The golden airwaves scattered slightly as Whitey was knocked into a planet and shattered it completely!

However, a golden beam of light quickly flew into the starry sky. Even as it neared, a huge palm lashed out, swinging upward! Soon, Whitey was fighting Soul God again.

Countless immortals and deities were witnessing this battle. Some of them even used immortal stones to record this historic scene.

Although Whitey was repeatedly knocked flying away, its indefatigable spirit touched all the immortals and deities...

What made Whitey fight so hard? What made it undeterred by failures? How could it keep challenging Soul God, who was almost impossible to defeat?

Was it faith? Obsession? Or... was it just trying to prove itself?

Some immortals’ blood boiled as they watched with tears welling up their eyes! Both Bu Fang and Whitey were the role models they should learn from!

“Fight!” an unknown immortal shouted. His voice spread across the starry sky, and the other immortals picked up the shout.

“Fight!”

Their voices rushed into the clouds and shook the starry sky! The whole starry sky echoed with the passionate ‘Fight!’, which contained an unyielding will!

The golden beam of light moved at great speed in the void and kept charging at Soul God.

All Whitey’s attempts were greeted by the explosion of the Power of the Great Sins, and it was already covered with wounds from the spear.

Although its body was healing, the recovery rate was a little too slow.

Bam!

Suddenly, Whitey came just one inch away from Soul God’s body.

Soul God’s pupils narrowed. “Shit!”

The power of the Great Sins surged, turned into a dreadful black dragon around him, and rushed toward Whitey!

However, Whitey's huge hand already fell on his body. A terrible force exploded out in an instant. Even though it was impacted by the black dragon, Whitey did not mind at all.

Its mechanical eyes shone brilliantly... Now was the time!

Slash!

The black smoke, which was the power of the Great Sins, was torn into pieces, and then a piece of scaly armor was forcibly ripped by Whitey!

“SCRAM!”

Soul God's roar of rage and shame echoed throughout heaven and earth!

A huge black energy ball exploded in an instant...

Whitey's mechanical eyes flashed, and the corners of its mechanical mouth lifted slightly. Grabbing the broken scaly armor, it was blown away. As its body spun in the starry sky, it exuded a... hint of contentment.

The 'Fight!' that the immortals were roaring in unison came to an abrupt stop. The corners of all their mouths twitched fiercely.

An unyielding will? No... All Lord Whitey desired was to strip others of their clothes!

Chapter 1836: Do You Think I'm Stupid?

All Whitey desired was to... strip others of their clothes. Even though it had just peeled off a small piece of Soul God's scaly armor, it was already beaming with satisfaction.

Boom!

A rumbling sound echoed out. Whitey smashed into a planet, sinking deep into it. The next moment, cracks spread across the planet before it burst apart.

In the starry sky, Soul God's power of the Great Sins spread and wrapped up his body. He was so angry that he trembled all over. He could not believe that he actually suffered such humiliation.

How dared the damn metal puppet try to strip his clothes... The most hateful thing was that the f*cking puppet did manage to peel off a small piece of his scaly armor.

On the broken pieces of the planet, Whitey stood up. The golden steam had gone from its body. In its hand, it held the black scale as if it was holding the enemy's flag. There were thousands of light rays surging behind it.

However, the scale soon turned into the black power of the Great Sins and slipped away like sand through the gaps between its fingers. Whitey lowered its arms, its mechanical eyes flashing.

"It's useless... Do you really think a mere puppet can stop me?"

Soul God's icy voice rang through the air.

"I'm Soul God, the God of Soul Demons. I am above heaven and earth, a supreme being! You... What are you? All of you can only beg for mercy at my heels!"

Rumble!

Soul God's crimson eyes gradually focused. Then, he raised his hand. The power of the Great Sins spread and quickly materialized into several figures around him.

The power of the Seven Sins turned into seven figures, and each Sin materialized into a pure black crystal.

"Do you think the Great Soul Overlords bred by the Soul Demon Universe are the real Great Soul Overlords?"

"No... You're wrong. The real Great Soul Overlords are with me the whole time! Why else would I have killed Sloth a thousand years ago? Because he... is with me the whole time!"

Rumble!

The seven black crystals floated up.

The expressions of all the experts in the Primitive Universe turned extremely ugly. The real Great Soul Overlords? Were all those Great Soul Overlords in the past fake?

Whitey's whole body was giving off hot steam. The wounds left on it after fighting Soul God were gradually healing. It hovered at Bu Fang's side.

For all its fighting prowess, Whitey was still no match for Soul God.

Soul God was too strong. Although he had not found his heart yet, he could still suppress Whitey, who was reforged with the highest configuration.

It was hard to imagine how strong he would be after he found his heart. This was also the reason why Bu Fang was so persistent in seeking a breakthrough.

Soul God had truly stepped the Relentless Path to its peak, but Bu Fang's Emotional Path was still a little bit way off. Although it was only a little bit, in fact, the gap was extremely huge.

Rumble...

The experts of the Primitive Universe, the Chaotic Universe, and Void City turned pale.

Lord Dog's gaze was serious. "What should we do?" he asked.

Bu Fang was frowning as well. "He hasn't found his heart yet... I can seal him one more time," he said.

"Are you confident?" Lord Dog turned to Bu Fang and asked.

"No." Bu Fang shook his head.

Lord Dog paused, while Er Ha was stunned.

"It's not that easy... Would you fall in the same pit twice?" Bu Fang turned to Lord Dog and asked.

Lord Dog thought for a while and said, "You're right. Soul God is not stupid."

In the distant sky, seven powerful auras spread from around Soul God. The dreadful power of the Great Sins lingered and shook in the void. The terror was unprecedented.

Buzz...

Seven figures gathered in midair. Surprisingly, they had the same face and the same body.

The Great Soul Overlords of the Seven Sins were actually one person? Or they were not one person but had the same face.

The seven figures had human faces, which were handsome and beautiful just like perfect humans. No one could tell if they were males or females, though.

Under the stimulation of Soul God's Power of the Great Sins, they gradually woke up.

Buzz...

The seven figures opened their eyes, which were cold and ruthless. They looked so scary!

When an immortal saw the eyes of one of the figures, his mind and spirit trembled and became messy in an instant.

Tongtian focused his eyes. He felt an unmatched pressure. The expressions of Yuanshi Tianzun, Lord Dog, Lady Nuwa, and the others also changed dramatically.

"Feel that?" Bu Fang asked.

Lord Dog nodded. "The seven Great Soul Overlords... Each of them possesses the strength of a perfect Chaotic Saint. This is going to be tricky." The fat on his face was jiggling.

Bu Fang exhaled.

In midair, Soul God became a little weak. He had just broken free of the seal, and he already used most of his power of the Great Sins to activate the seven Great Soul Overlords.

He must have done this for a purpose.

Soul God had wanted to rely on the Soul Demon's army for cover, but now, he could only do it with the seven Great Soul Overlords.

These seven Great Soul Overlords must be the trump card Soul God had hidden for a long time. He did not use it in the past because he did not have time to react before he was thrown to the ground by Bu Fang and sealed by the dish.

And this time, Soul God had learned his lesson.

With the addition of seven perfect Chaotic Saints, the situation became trickier for the cosmic alliance.

The Primitive Universe had four perfect Chaotic Saints, the Chaotic Universe had one, and Void City had zero. It was a seven versus five battle. From the looks of it, the cosmic alliance was on the losing side.

"Soul God is preparing to flee... He is not confident in dealing with me, so he plans to hide first and find his heart. By the time he found it... Soul God will be invincible," Bu Fang said expressionlessly.

The crowd was shocked. If what Bu Fang said really happened, the situation could really be a bit bad...

“We have to stop him!”

Tongtian focused his eyes. According to what Bu Fang said, today was their only chance to suppress Soul God!

“Attack!” Tongtian stepped into the starry sky. The Immortal Slaughtering Sword Array and the Qingping Sword wheeled around him as he took the lead to attack Soul God.

Yuanshi Tianzun, Lady Nuwa, and the Buddha struck out at the same time. They, too, had realized the seriousness of the matter.

Rumble!

Soul God grinned. He raised his hand and flicked his finger.

The seven Great Soul Overlords moved at the same time. The auras exploding out of these cold and ruthless almighty experts were not weaker than any Chaotic Saints present.

In the blink of an eye, they constructed the Heavenly Demon Array. This was the original Heavenly Demon Array! As soon as it fell, heaven and earth seemed to be completely shattered!

BOOM!

With just one collision, Tongtian and the others were knocked backward...

“Dammit!”

The faces of Tongtian and the others became somewhat unsightly. They could not seem to suppress this Heavenly Demon Array even if they used their Primitive Divine Artifacts!

Tongtian gritted his teeth and cried out, “Where are the ten thousand immortals?! Form the Ten Thousand Immortals Array!”

His voice echoed throughout the starry sky. The immortals, who were watching the show and cheering, immediately focused their eyes and soared into the sky. Surging immortal energy exploded out of their bodies.

Yuanshi Tianzun and Tongtian held their Primitive Divine Artifacts and formed the Ten Thousand Immortals Array to fight the Heavenly Demon Array.

Dong...

A dull bell rang out. The great Buddha sat cross-legged in midair, chanting. Under his guidance, the Arhats hovered in the starry sky and formed the Ten Thousand Buddhas Array.

The three terrifying arrays collided in midair... and reached a stalemate.

Soul God narrowed his eyes, twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, and took a step. The void to the side of his body was suddenly torn.

He planned to return to the Soul Demon Universe—he did not want to deal with these fellows now. Once he found his heart, he would be invincible, and the stinking chef would not be able to stop him anymore!

Just when Soul God was about to step into the rift and flee, a faint voice rang out beside him.

“Don’t you want to catch up with an old friend?” Bu Fang said with an expressionless face. Clad in the strip red-and-white Vermilion Robe, he looked at Soul God.

“Stinking chef... One day, I will slap you into a pulp... and swallow you alive,” Soul God said in an icy and ruthless voice.

Lord Dog and Whitey stood at Bu Fang’s side. Their auras were mighty.

“You only suppressed me for a thousand years, and you dare to call me an old friend... Who do you think you are?” Soul God’s eyes were filled with malice.

However, Bu Fang was very calm. Soul God’s disdainful words did not offend him even the slightest.

“Whether we are old friends or not... You should know very well.” Bu Fang gave Soul God a complicated look. His eyes gradually firmed up, and then he took a step forward with his hands clasped behind him.

Whitey’s golden mechanical eyes flickered, and it was about to make a move as well. However, Bu Fang stopped it with a wave of his hand.

“Let me handle this,” he said. After that, his figure vanished. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Soul God. His eyes shone goldenly. The God of Cooking’s Eye had completely merged with him.

A crimson aura spread from Soul God’s eyes and collided with the golden light. They rumbled in midair, distorting and crumbling the void.

The exchange of gaze seemed to look through the cosmic river.

Soul God grinned. "You're still a little weak..." he said as he continued to walk into the spatial rift.

Bu Fang raised his hand. "I'm not here to fight you... I'm a chef, so I'll use the chef's method to solve the problem," he said with a faint smile.

The next moment, with a thought in his mind, the White Tiger Heaven Stove, the Black Turtle Constellation Wok, the Qilin Transmigration Ladle, and the Dragon Bone Kitchen Knife emerged.

Bu Fang cooked in midair. His movements were unhurried. However, although he looked slow, he was moving as fast as lightning.

A flame rose. It looked like an ordinary flame, but it was as hot and filled with hopes as the primordial fire of the human race.

Sizzle!

A rich aroma permeated the air. Bu Fang shook his hand and flipped the ladle. The next moment, a dish was put in a porcelain bowl, glowing goldenly with streams of light flowing out of it.

A simple bowl of Egg-Fried Rice hovered in midair.

"This is one of my best dishes... Let's end it all with it," Bu Fang said, looking at Soul God.

Whitey and Lord Dog hovered not far away and watched in silence.

In the distance, an explosion rang out as the terrible arrays were colliding with each other, but it was all peaceful here.

Bu Fang and Soul God seemed to be talking with each other about their daily life. In fact, there was a storm brewing between them.

Soul God stared at Bu Fang. His crimson gaze swept at Bu Fang's sincere eyes, then at the bowl of Egg-Fried Rice in his hand, which was giving off hot steam and a rich fragrance.

The atmosphere became somewhat stagnant.

After a long time, Soul God opened his mouth and laughed. His laughter resounded throughout heaven and earth.

“Stinking chef... Are you trying to trick me again? Do you think I’m stupid? Would I fall in the same pit twice?” Soul God said coldly. Then, he grabbed a black spear and flung it hard at Bu Fang. He wanted to pierce Bu Fang’s soul and nail him to the void.

Bu Fang heaved a deep sigh. He flicked his finger. An earthy-yellow Chaos Pot flew spinning out and collided with the black spear.

An explosion echoed out across the sky. Bu Fang was unhurt, while Soul God stepped into the spatial rift with a cold face...

“Just you wait, stinking chef. When I find my heart, I’ll come and kill you!”

The rift slowly closed up.

Bu Fang furrowed his brows and flicked his finger. The Egg-Fried Rice in his hand immediately turned into a stream of light and rushed into the rift...

Finally, the rift disappeared completely. The moment before it vanished, Bu Fang seemed to hear Soul God’s furious roar...

“You damn stinky chef!!!”

...

In the Soul Demon Universe, Soul God stood in midair. He saw that every planet was sealed with a dish, which was breeding new lives. Every planet was blooming with flowers. Petals were drifting in the universe, and a rich aroma filled the air.

Soul God roared angrily as he looked at the strange things in his universe. The next moment, the void was torn apart. A bowl of steaming Egg-Fried Rice drifted across the air and came in front of him.

Chapter 1837: Nethery Is Coming Out of Seclusion?

The Egg-Fried Rice floated in midair, emitting a rich aroma. But to Soul God, it seemed like the damn chef was mocking him.

Looking at the bowl of fried rice, Soul God raised his hand. He would not eat it. He would never eat that stinky chef’s food for the life of him!

The power of the Great Sins spread from his palm and struck the dish with a loud rumble. It turned into a shooting star and disappeared into the distant horizon.

Soul God's crimson eyes narrowed. Then, he glanced at the world around him.

The Soul Demon Universe was once bursting with evil energy, but now... Every planet here was planted with flowers and grass and had a bowl of dish placed on it.

Soul God glanced around coldly. Without exception, a dish was placed on every major planet. Even his own lair was the same.

"This chef... deserves to die!"

Soul God's eyes were icy. Seven black streams of light emerged and turned into seven experts around him. They were the seven Great Soul Overlords, each possessing the cultivation base of a perfect Chaotic Saint.

These terrifying beings were Soul God's strongest trump card.

He swept his gaze around the Soul Demon Universe. He did not make a move to restore the universe. After all, Bu Fang's dishes affected him a lot.

He had consumed a huge amount of energy to summon the seven Great Soul Overlords. Now, if he continued to spend great effort to deal with these dishes, wouldn't he be playing right into the chef's hands?

Therefore, Soul God did not put his attention on the Soul Demon Universe. His eyes were not on this. A mere Soul Demon Universe was nothing to him.

In the future, the Primitive Universe, the Chaotic Universe, Void City... They would all be his!

"Right... That woman in Void City seems to be on the verge of awakening... I need to find my heart before she awakens!"

Soul God focused his eyes and glanced at the seven Great Soul Overlords.

"Open up a passage to Earth and hide your auras. We will lay low for the moment! When I find my heart, it will be the time to kill that chef!" Soul God said.

If truth be told, he was a little bit afraid of Bu Fang. He sensed a familiar but dangerous aura from him.

Soul God was not stupid. Although Bu Fang was strong, he had not taken that step. Bu Fang was emotional, and an emotional person could never reach the peak. So as long as he found his heart, he would be invincible!

The seven Great Soul Overlords nodded.

...

Soul God had fled the Primitive Universe.

All the almighty experts, including Tongtian, were feeling a little regretful. They thought they could use this opportunity to suppress Soul God again, but they never expected that... Soul God had another trump card: the Seven Great Soul Overlords.

This was something they did not anticipate. They thought the seven Great Soul Overlords of the Soul Demon Universe were the real ones, but it turned out that they were all fake.

The genuine Great Soul Overlords had been hiding the whole time!

Bu Fang was very calm, however, a stark contrast to the others who looked anxious. He was not surprised that Soul God could escape.

After settling down for a thousand years, Bu Fang's cultivation base was fearsome, but it had not yet reached the level enough to kill Soul God.

"What should we do now?" Lord Dog looked at Bu Fang and asked.

"Don't worry. Nothing would change even if Soul God returns to the Soul Demon Universe. His cultivation base can't improve to the peak in a short time, for the Soul Demon Universe... no longer contains any Power of the Great Sins," Bu Fang said.

Lord Dog paused, while Tongtian and the other experts were also slightly stunned. What did he mean?

"I've placed a dish on every planet in the Soul Demon Universe. Although those dishes are not as powerful as the one that had suppressed Soul God for a thousand years, he would still have to spend great effort to get rid of them," Bu Fang said.

He put his hands behind his back, his Vermilion Robe flapping noisily in the wind.

"Therefore, if Soul God is not stupid, he shouldn't have bothered to get rid of those dishes. To him, the Soul Demon Universe is important, but his ambition is not only that. What he wants are all the universes.

"So Soul God will definitely open up a passage to Earth. His heart is... at Earth."

When he came to that, Bu Fang could not help but furrow his brows.

Tongtian and the others froze. They felt that Bu Fang had a point.

"What if Soul God is stupid?" Er Ha asked with a spicy strip dangling from his lips.

Lord Dog, Bu Fang, Tongtian, and the others all glanced at him. People who thought of Soul God as a fool were really foolish.

Er Ha felt his flesh creep as they looked at him. He was so embarrassed that he flew into a rage and said, "What? Why do you all look at me as if I'm some retarded kid who needs some love?!"

"I've been to Earth, but I don't know where Soul God's heart is sealed... I can't sense it," Bu Fang said, touching his chin and ignoring Er Ha.

Tongtian, Yuanshi Tianzun, Lady Nuwa, and the other experts frowned at the same time.

"Earth is the Ancestral Planet of the human race. Why can it suppress Soul God's heart? It is the Ancestral Planet of mankind, but... with its level, it shouldn't be able to do that," Yuanshi Tianzun said.

They were having headaches now as they could not quite figure out the reason behind it.

"But... In any case, we must send people to the Ancestral Planet. We have to find Soul God's heart before he does!" Tongtian said. There was no doubt that they had to go themselves.

Bu Fang nodded. He had stopped analyzing after he failed to find a clue. In any case, he already gave them the train of thought.

Tongtian and the others nodded at Bu Fang, then turned into streams of light and disappeared. Meanwhile, the immortals and deities on the walls of Hangu Pass still guarded the place. After all, it was not over yet.

...

Bu Fang descended on the heart of the Chaotic Universe and walked among the familiar places. Lord Dog, Er Ha, Shrimpy, and Foxy were with him.

He had mixed feelings about this place. If truth be told, his comprehension of the five supreme Laws of the Universe was inextricably linked to the Chaotic Universe.

The four Heavengod Temples had all returned to the world. After visiting them one by one, Bu Fang's expression grew more complicated.

The four Heavengods—Time, Space, Destruction, and Life—were all related to him. Was this just a coincidence? Perhaps...

After all, he was the inheritor of the God of Cooking. As an Ancestral God, the energy unintentionally emanated by the God of Cooking could affect everything around him.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Bu Fang looked at the broken Temple of Heavengod Transmigration. His expression did not change.

“Since Heavengod Transmigration’s death, the position of Heavengod Transmigration has become vacant. You had held it temporarily in the past, but... It should be impossible for you to stay in this position now,” Lord Dog said, looking at Bu Fang.

Bu Fang nodded.

“How about... Let me do it as a part-time job?” Er Ha said, his eyes lighting up.

Bu Fang glanced at Er Ha and shook his head. Heavengod Transmigration was in charge of the Chaotic Universe’s cycle of birth and death. Who knew what kind of mess would appear if Er Ha were to handle it?

So, Lord Dog and Bu Fang both rejected the notion. Er Ha immediately felt a little disappointed.

Bu Fang clasped his hands behind his back and looked at the boundless Chaotic Universe. Suddenly, he seemed to recall something. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

“I’ve got a candidate for the position,” Bu Fang said.

That gave Lord Dog and Er Ha pause. The next moment, Bu Fang raised his hand and snapped his fingers. Dots of golden light emerged and wrapped up their bodies. Suddenly, they spun and disappeared...

...

In the palace of the Queen of Immortal Spirit...

The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty had completely recovered its strength after the Soul Demon’s ordeal. It was prosperous and thriving with countless experts.

It was also guarded by the new Queen of Immortal Spirit, who was incredibly powerful. Ambiguously, it even had the tendency to surpass the Xiayi Divine Dynasty and become the center of the universe.

In the depths of the palace, dots of white light appeared. Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha emerged from them.

Their appearance was so sudden that the palace guards did not notice. When the patrolling guards came to their senses, the trio already appeared.

The guards shuddered. They could not believe that these people could appear out of thin air in the Queen's palace. How strong were these people? Were all the arrays outside the palace fake?

"Eh... The Immortal Spirit Divine Dynasty?" Lord Dog paused slightly.

Er Ha's eyes lit up as if he had recalled something. "Bu Fang boy, you want that little girl to take Heavengod Transmigration's place?" Er Ha said.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly.

The guards in the surroundings aimed their weapons at the trio, but Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha ignored them. Bu Fang raised his hand and snapped his fingers. The next moment, these guards all froze in place.

"Come, let's go and meet our old friend," Bu Fang said.

"Who are you... How dare you trespass the palace of the Queen of Immortal Spirit?!"

Suddenly, just as Bu Fang and his companions were about to walk away, a cold, indifferent voice rang out from the depths of the palace.

Rumble!

A formidable force swept over, followed by the pressure of a half-step God Emperor. Then, a cold woman in black walked step by step out from the depths of the corridor in the palace.

Bu Fang's expression was calm, and he put his hands behind his back as he looked indifferently at the figure coming out from the depths of the corridor.

"It's the Lord Imperial Preceptor!"

"Lord Imperial Preceptor has shown up! These guys who dare to trespass in the palace will surely die!"

"It's the Lord Imperial Preceptor! I can't believe they have alerted the Lord Imperial Preceptor!"

The guards in the surroundings sucked in their breath.

Ah Mo's face was cold. Her heart had not stirred for a thousand years. She was slightly surprised that someone would dare to break into the Queen's palace.

She slightly lifted the sword she was holding. Suddenly, the tip of her sword halted, for she saw a familiar figure in the distance.

The moment Ah Mo saw the figure, her body began to tremble violently. Fear of being dominated instantly filled her mind. Before her eyes, the images that had been dormant for a thousand years flashed all at once.

Ah Mo sucked in a cold breath and hurriedly put away her sword.

“Your Excellency... Is that really you?”

Ah Mo was terrified. Hadn't this formidable figure already ascended to the Chaos Space and become the supreme modern-day Heavengod? Why was he back again now?

Bu Fang looked at Ah Mo, the woman who once protected Xiao Yanyu. Although he had not seen her for a thousand years, she did not change much except that her aura had become a bit stronger.

Rumble!

A mighty aura was released in the depths of the palace.

Lord Dog and Er Ha grinned.

“Yoho, the little girl sensed our aura... She has already reached the Heavengod realm! It is true that those who are with Bu Fang are all geniuses,” Er Ha said.

In the sky, a beam of white light spun rapidly and smashed into the palace in a flash, blowing a big hole through the roof.

Xiao Yanyu, clad in a loose long robe, descended, her hair waving in the wind.

“Owner Bu!” She looked at Bu Fang with surprise.

A warm smile spread across Ah Mo's lips when she saw Xiao Yanyu. “Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back. Looking at his old friend, he nodded and said, “Not bad... You are worthy of being a genius who has comprehended the four supreme Laws of the Universe.

“You'll be the one,” Bu Fang added.

He turned to Lord Dog and Er Ha. “What do you think?”

Lord Dog grinned and nodded, while Er Ha was naturally fine with this.

“Yanyu, there is a vacant Causality Throne of the modern-day Heavengod in the Chaos Space. Are you interested?” Bu Fang asked.

Xiao Yanyu paused, while Ah Mo, who was standing on the side, shuddered. The latter was so surprised that she was trembling all over.

The Causality Throne of the modern-day Heavengod? That was the supreme position of the Chaotic Universe!

“Yes, we are interested!” Ah Mo quickly answered.

“We didn’t ask you...” Er Ha glared at Ah Mo.

Xiao Yanyu calmed down now. The Causality Throne of the modern-day Heavengod was indeed a rare opportunity, and she had no reason to reject it.

Lord Dog and Er Ha did not have any objections.

However, for Xiao Yanyu to inherit Heavengod Transmigration’s Causality Throne, she still needed to go through some tests and training. This matter needed to be discussed further.

When the trio brought Xiao Yanyu back to the Chaos Space, a terrible tremor spread from the distant universe.

Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha focused their eyes. The aura was coming from... Void City!

Could it be that... Nethery was coming out of seclusion?

Chapter 1838: The Queen... A Living Dead?!

An invisible fluctuation spread through the entire universe. Bu Fang and Lord Dog sensed it, and they both arched their eyebrows.

The fluctuation came from Void City. Perhaps the only person who could emanate this kind of energy fluctuation in Void City today was Nethery, who was receiving the Queen of Curses’ legacy.

Bu Fang and Lord Dog looked in the direction of Void City. They were one universe apart, but they could still vaguely see that the city was undergoing a huge transformation.

“Let’s go,” Bu Fang said, looking at Lord Dog.

As soon as he said that, he, Lord Dog, and Er Ha soared into the sky.

Wushuang flew on his sword. Stepping on the blade, he seemed to break through the bondage of time.

Golden light and hot air spewed out from Whitey’s soles as it turned into a beam of golden light and rushed out of the universe. Shrimpy and Foxy clung themselves to Whitely.

Xiao Yanyu’s long dress was fluttering. Looking at Bu Fang and the others who had disappeared, she smiled faintly and walked toward the Temple of Heavengod Transmigration.

If she wanted to inherit the Causality Throne of Heavengod Transmigration, she still had much to learn.

...

Bu Fang and his company landed in Void City. His arrival this time was completely different from the last time.

As Bu Fang appeared, the few dukes immediately sensed him. They opened the gates and welcomed him—today’s Bu Fang was qualified to be welcomed by them.

District D was opened up. Countless exiles stared at Bu Fang from afar, their faces filled with fear and terror. The aura spreading from Bu Fang and his company terrified them.

“These are the people banished to Void City?” Wushuang asked, carrying his iron sword on his back.

This was the first time he saw these exiles. Every exile was a person with stories, but Wushuang was not interested in these stories. Everyone had stories, so stories were not something rare.

District D, District C, District B, District A... All the gates were wide open, allowing Bu Fang to have a smooth journey.

Soon, Bu Fang and the others landed in District A. After a thousand years, the destroyed District A had already been restored to its original appearance.

In the distance, the Queen of Curses’ palace was surging with the power of curses.

The little girl, Cursey, looked at Bu Fang with surprise. “You’re still alive!” she said.

Flowery was very excited when she saw Bu Fang, Lord Dog, and Er Ha. She thought Bu Fang was already dead. It never occurred to her that Bu Fang would stand right here, unscathed. It was really great.

Lord Dog raised his paw and touched Flowery's head. He was delighted to see the tiny snake grow into an enormous Sky Devouring Python. The feeling of nurturing a little girl to this stage was rather satisfying.

At least it was much more interesting than Bu Fang's changeless face. There was only one interesting soul, but there were thousands of interesting skins.

Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, Duchess Tianlian—as well as the counts, viscounts, and nobles of Void City—all came to greet Bu Fang voluntarily.

Apparently, a thousand years were not so easy for them to forget Bu Fang. Now that they saw him again, they were filled with mixed emotions.

The little chef in the past had grown to a level where they could only look up at him. Perhaps... This was the genius who only existed in the legend!

Looking at Cursey, Bu Fang raised a hand and tapped her on the head with a flick of his finger, causing her to cover her forehead and squat down in pain.

Xiao Ai fixed her eyes at Bu Fang with excitement. "Owner Bu, you're back!"

Bu Fang nodded at Xiao Ai, then turned to look at the tightly shut Queen of Curses' palace. Looking at it, his expression grew slightly serious.

"The Queen of Curses' palace..."

Everyone turned to the palace. At this moment, the entire building was wrapped up by a formidable aura. Anyone familiar with this aura would know that it actually belonged to the Queen of Curses.

It was very likely that Nethery was about to inherit the Queen of Curses' legacy!

The few dukes were very excited. After all, with the return of the Queen of Curses, Void City would no longer be the weakest among the four major universes.

The Primitive Universe had the Primitive Great Path, the Soul Demon Universe had Soul God, and the Chaotic Universe had Bu Fang.

Void City, on the other hand, did not have the Queen of Curses before this, and they did not even have the right to speak.

However... Once the Queen of Curses appeared, the situation would be changed. When the Queen of Curses reigned supreme over the multiverse, she was feared by even the other three major universes!

The Queen of Curses... was also an Ancestral God! At the level of top experts, only the experts of the same level had the right to speak.

“The Queen is about to return to the world...”

Duchess Tianlian was very excited. All three dukes were the Queen’s loyal supporters, but... if one must choose which of them was the most loyal to the Queen, it would be Duchess Tianlian.

Bu Fang’s brows furrowed slightly.

Er Ha felt very melancholy. He held a spicy strip between his lips.

Wushuang was standing at his side, puzzled after hearing a few emotional sighs from him.

“What are you sighing for?” Wushuang asked.

Er Ha glanced at him and said, “A young man like you knows nothing. Leave me alone.” After saying that, he began to sigh again.

“I miss the good old days when I awed the world with my power. Even Bu Fang young man and Nethery were shivering under my mighty aura.

“But they are all stronger than me now... Even that metallic lump has caught up with me. How could a young man like you know this kind of loneliness and afflictive emotions?”

Er Ha raised his head despondently and looked at the dark sky, his eyes deep.

“Where should I put my heart on a night alone? Ai...”

The corner of Wushuang’s mouth twitched. Shaking his head, he glanced at Er Ha and said nothing again.

‘No wonder His Excellency asked me not to mix with Er Ha so frequently. His Excellency is afraid that I’ll be infected by him. This fool...’

Rumble!

The terrifying aura was spreading. Meanwhile, some figures could be seen approaching from the sky.

They were Mu Hongzi and Summer. As they drew near, Mu Hongzi was singing his happy background song.

“Summer, summer passed quietly, leaving behind a little secret. I kept it in my heart, in my heart, and I can’t tell you...”

The happy tune immediately dispersed the sorrowful atmosphere Er Ha had been brewing for half a day.

Er Ha was fuming. He stared at Mu Hongzi from the corners of his eyes, wanting to let the man know the surging anger in him with his gaze. He wanted to show the beautiful man how terrible it was to offend a lonely man!

Mu Hongzi, of course, chose to ignore him. He came to Bu Fang’s side, put his hands behind his back, and marveled at the Queen of Curses’ palace.

“The Queen of Curses... A supreme existence who had a very deep bond with the God of Cooking,” Mu Hongzi said.

Bu Fang glanced at Mu Hongzi. It seemed that this fellow knew a lot of gossip.

“Don’t look at me. I know nothing.” Mu Hongzi shook his head.

Bu Fang twitched the corner of his mouth. He turned back to the palace. The power of the curses was boiling. He narrowed his eyes, wondering how much longer the process of passing the legacy would continue.

“It’s not so easy to accept the Queen of Curses’ legacy... It is not as relaxed and simple as the God of Cooking’s legacy,” Mu Hongzi said.

Rumble!

Sure enough, as soon as Mu Hongzi said that, the entire Void City began to tremble.

“Bu Fang, many experts of the Primitive Universe had gone to the Ancestral Planet to ambush Soul God. Why didn’t you go with them?” Mu Hongzi asked curiously.

“It will not be so easy for them to ambush him... What is Soul God’s heart? Is it a person or an object? Where is it sealed? We know nothing about it. They will be like blind men feeling an elephant on the Ancestral Planet,” Bu Fang said.

He had gone to Earth to seal Soul God’s heart, but he had failed to find it even after asking the human emperor.

It was very likely that the others would come back empty-handed, so Bu Fang was not anxious. There was nothing he could do now even if he was anxious.

"I might as well help Nethery inherit the Queen's will first. When the time comes, she might even be able to help in the battle," Bu Fang said as a faint smile brushed his lips.

Just when the crowd was talking, a rumbling sound rang out, freezing everyone. They all turned to look at the Queen of Curses' palace.

There... A plume of black smoke emerged. The Stairway of Star showed up once again, flashing like a star as it stood at the top of the sky.

Everyone was looking up at it.

Suddenly, the stairway split down the middle. The coffin appeared again, slowly floated up, and hovered in midair...

"It's the Queen of Curses' coffin!"

The nobles of Void City became excited. Many people dropped to their knees with a feverish look on their faces.

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and looked at the coffin. A bowl of steaming fried rice was placed on top of it, just like what he had seen a thousand years ago.

There was no doubt that the fried rice was a God of Cooking's dish. In the past, Bu Fang might not be able to feel it, but now, he could clearly sense that the fried rice was cooked by the God of Cooking.

Even Bu Fang could not cook this bowl of fried rice at his current level.

His mental force surged forth and enveloped the fried rice. He was astonished in an instant. The fried rice was not simple... The emotions brewing inside shocked even him. However, a hint of ruthlessness was mixed in those rich emotions.

Bu Fang was walking the Emotional Path now, so he was very sensitive about these things.

The fried rice on the coffin was vibrating as if it was preventing Nethery from receiving the legacy.

With a dull creak, the lid of the coffin was slowly pushed open. A familiar figure was lying inside. It was Nethery, but it also did not look like her but the Queen of Curses.

Bu Fang's pupils narrowed slightly. He sensed an unusual aura. There was terrible resentment, hatred, and killing intent in the Queen's will that Nethery was about to inherit.

“Something’s not right...” Bu Fang’s brows furrowed, his voice serious. He fixed his eyes on the coffin... The fried rice on the coffin emanated a unique aura, while the power of the curses tangled around the coffin like a cocoon...

Resentment, hatred... If the inheritance were to continue like this, Bu Fang felt the consequences would be unimaginable.

Nethery might be enveloped by these afflictive emotions and completely turned into a Queen of Curses who was demonized by the accumulation of resentment and hatred!

While the nobles of Void City were caught up in a frenzy, Bu Fang came to Curse’s side, who was holding her forehead and squatting on the ground.

He reached out a finger and pointed it at Curse’s brow. The aura of resentment and hatred poured into the little girl’s spirit sea.

Curse was so frightened that she took several consecutive steps backward. “What is this?!”

“Do you find this aura familiar? Is the Queen of Curses’ aura like this?” Bu Fang asked expressionlessly. He seemed to perceive the seriousness of the matter.

“No... It is absolutely not like this... Although I’m just the clone of the Queen’s soul, I dare to guarantee that the Queen’s original aura is not like this!

“Although the Queen of Curses was cold, she was actually a woman who was cold on the outside but hot on the inside...” Curse said.

Bu Fang nodded. In that case... He looked up at the coffin hovering in midair and exhaled deeply.

“Then these problems came from the Queen of Curses who is currently lying in the coffin. Could it be that... the Queen... had become a living dead?!” Bu Fang said.

After saying that, he took a step. The void seemed to be compressed as the step took him right in front of the Stairway of Star.

All the people were stunned, and then their expressions changed dramatically.

Wushuang widened his eyes. ‘Is His Excellency... about to make a scene again?’

Er Ha’s eyes lit up. ‘Sure enough... Bu Fang young man is as good at creating scenes as ever.’

Lord Dog furrowed his brows, while Mu Hongzi was stunned. As for the nobles of Void City kneeling on the ground, their expressions changed drastically.

“Bu Fang! What are you doing?!”

The three dukes stood up at the same time, shouting in alarm.

However, Bu Fang ignored them. He raised his hand and grabbed the bowl of steaming fried rice. Then, he reached out the other hand and gave the coffin a gentle tap as if he was knocking at someone’s door.

The next moment, a suction exploded out of the coffin and pulled Bu Fang into it...

“Stinking chef... Come in... and be buried with me!”

Chapter 1839: The God of Cooking and the Queen of Curses

Everyone was astonished by the sudden change. It never occurred to them that such an unforeseen event would happen!

A great force had exploded out of the coffin and pulled Bu Fang into it. Was that the Queen’s will?

The expressions of Lord Dog, Er Ha, Mu Hongzi, and the others all changed drastically. They tried to approach the coffin, but a great force isolated it from them.

Whitey leaped into the air. Its golden mechanical eyes burst with blinding light as it smashed its huge palm down at the Queen of Curses’ palace. However, its strength, which could strip Soul God’s scaly armor, was blocked by the power of curses that was pouring down!

“What a pure power of the curses...”

The three dukes exclaimed with emotions as they sensed the power. It was so pure that they could not help but marvel at it. They had only ever felt this degree of power from the Queen of Curses.

“It’s the Queen of Curses!”

“Is the Queen of Curses really going to wake up?”

“This is great! Under the leadership of the Queen, Void City is going to rise to a greater height!”

The dukes, counts, and nobles were all surprised. However, their surprise did not last long. What just happened had left many people in contemplation.

Bu Fang was pulled into the coffin. It meant that what happened inside... was not too good. What really happened in the coffin? Many people's faces were cloudy.

Rumble!

Whitey's strength was extremely formidable. As someone who could fight head-to-head with Soul God, it was definitely one of the strongest existences in the universe. However, it was unable to break the blockade of this cursed power.

...

Bu Fang opened his mouth and spat out a chain of bubbles. He felt as if he had sunk to the bottom of the sea. The suffocating feeling of water pressure pressing against his chest made him frown.

Rumble!

Suddenly, he found that his body was falling rapidly toward the bottom of the sea. A loud boom then rang out, and a cloud of rolling smoke and dust surged between heaven and earth.

The surroundings changed again. Bu Fang landed on the ground. Around him was barren land, and the air was filled with strong resentment and hatred... This feeling made Bu Fang very uncomfortable.

There was a cabin in the distance. Bu Fang put his hands behind his back and walked toward it.

He was not afraid. After all, with his current cultivation base, he had nothing to fear except Ancestral-God-level existences. This was the confidence given by his formidable strength.

He walked toward the cabin. Soon, he approached it and pushed the door open.

This place might well be the world inside the coffin. Based on the aura that just exploded out, it was likely that the Queen of Curses had mutated...

Bu Fang glanced around and did not see Nethery. He continued to walk inside.

It was a very dilapidated wooden cabin with signs of ruin everywhere. But Bu Fang could tell that someone had lived here in the past.

He continued to look around. Soon, he noticed something strange.

Everything inside the cabin was drawn with a cold vertical line. It was as if everything was split in half. The table, chairs, broken porcelain bowls and plates, walls, windows, floor... Everything had a vertical line on it.

Bu Fang frowned. He reached out a hand and placed it on the table. The ancient table was covered with dust. As he ran his hand across it, a thick layer of dust immediately collected on his fingertips. It was very dirty.

His power surged. The dust on his fingertips disappeared, and his hand was clean once again. As a chef who was a little obsessed with cleanliness, Bu Fang had not abandoned this habit even after he had grown to this level.

He slowly walked in the cabin with his hands clasped behind him. Suddenly, he stopped as he noticed that someone seemed to be watching him stealthily.

He released his mental force, but it was filled and enveloped by the strong power of the curses. The sticky feeling and unpleasant sensation made Bu Fang withdraw his mental force.

Where was this place? What exactly did the Queen of Curses drag him here for?

Suddenly, there was a faint creaking sound from one of the upstairs doors. Bu Fang frowned and walked upstairs.

When he mounted the stairs, he was a little worried that the old, broken steps would collapse under his weight. However, his fear was clearly misplaced.

He came to the second floor. In the distance, a shadow seemed to vanish in a flash. Bu Fang followed. It was as if the shadow was luring him, but Bu Fang did not mind. He just followed in silence, slowly walking down the corridor.

For some reason he did not know, the corridor became extremely long. Its walls were covered with scrolls of painting, which were split in half by vertical lines as well.

Finally, Bu Fang found that he had come to the end of the corridor.

A woman was standing quietly there, as if she was only there waiting for him. Before Bu Fang could say anything, she turned, opened the door, and stepped inside...

The door was closed with a crash.

Rumble...

The moment the door was closed, the entire cabin began to decay and tremble. Bu Fang found that the floor beneath him began to crack, while white bugs were flying out of it.

His pupils narrowed, and he looked up at the door at the end of the corridor. Without hesitation, he ran toward it.

He was very fast. In almost just a flash, he came before the door, reached out his hand, and grabbed the handle.

Creak...

The door opened abruptly, and everything in front of him disappeared.

...

The grass was swaying, and birds were flying.

Bu Fang found that the scenery behind the door was completely different.

A lush field of grass spread as far as his eyes could see, and some of the young leaves still had droplets of water clinging to them.

In the distance was a luxuriant forest, and some lazy spirit beasts could be seen crawling on the trees. The atmosphere was peaceful, and the color was warm, gentle to the heart.

The distant mountains were turquoise, and the sky was azure blue. They looked just like gemstones.

A small river slowly flowed past the front door. The water was so clear that Bu Fang seemed to see fishes swimming inside.

The cabin sat quietly in the distance. Its appearance looked exactly the same as the one just now, but... its style was completely different.

The cabin just now looked like a haunted house, but this one... was extremely gentle and filled with peace.

'So this is the correct way of opening it...' The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. 'Perhaps... The secrets are inside this cabin.'

Bu Fang walked toward it. The cabin's door opened by itself as if it was welcoming him. He hesitated for a while before stepping inside.

He was greeted by a rich aroma of dishes. A look of doubt came into his eyes.

The interior of the cabin was decorated in a cozy way, with plants and hanging baskets. There seemed to be a figure busy working in the kitchen.

Bu Fang frowned and walked toward the kitchen.

"You're back? Sit down and have dinner," a female voice rang out of the kitchen.

Bu Fang was taken aback. He turned and looked over.

'Hmm? Nethery?'

The person in the kitchen was none other than Nethery.

'Nethery is cooking? Are you kidding me?'

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

"Go wash your hands. Dinner is about to be ready." Nethery's voice rang out of the kitchen again.

Bu Fang was stunned as he found his body moving uncontrollably toward the bathroom. After washing his hands, he sat quietly at the table, waiting for the dishes.

An aroma pervaded the air. It was very rich and intoxicating.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed. The aroma seemed to be suffused with a feeling that made his soul shudder.

The next moment, Nethery walked out of the kitchen. She was dressed like a housewife.

Bu Fang froze. Looking at Nethery, he found that this woman looked like Nethery, but at the same time, she did not look like her... Their temperaments were completely different. Besides... How could Nethery possibly cook?

A few dishes were set on the table: a red-braised fish, a bowl of soup, and a plate of vegetables. The dishes were simple, but they looked like a home-cooked meal.

Bu Fang did not speak and just ate quietly. The dishes were delicious. Even with his discerning eyes, he could not find any fault in them.

And they contained rich emotions, which... Bu Fang could not learn.

Nethery put down her bowl and chopsticks and looked at Bu Fang with a smile.

'Is that a smile? Nethery is smiling at me?' The corner of Bu Fang's mouth twitched.

"Isn't this a wonderful way to spend your days? Why don't we live like this for the rest of our lives?" Nethery said.

Bu Fang looked as if he had just seen a ghost. Was that something Nethery would say? Things were not quite right.

And what appalled Bu Fang even more was that he actually spoke, but... the voice was not his.

“Seeking the true Cooking Path has always been my goal. I’m only one step away from it. You should be supporting me.”

A somewhat ancient voice came out of Bu Fang’s mouth. He was sure that it was not his voice. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he seemed to think of something.

Could it be that... At this moment, Bu Fang was watching what had happened from the God of Cooking’s point of view?

“Then what is your Cooking Path? Is it the ruthless one or the emotional one? To reach the pinnacle, you have to be ruthless... Can you do that?” Nethery put down her chopsticks and demanded in a hurried voice.

“I believe I can step on the pinnacle with the Emotional Path...” said the God of Cooking. There was a note of confidence in his voice.

Their conversation continued. Eventually, Nethery seemed to be convinced.

The days went by.

Bu Fang’s consciousness seemed to be gradually extracted and was watching everything from the perspective of a bystander. And he finally managed to see the God of Cooking’s appearance.

He was a very ordinary middle-aged man, without a handsome appearance nor any memorable features. He was a man who would blend with others once he was thrown into a large crowd of people. However, a man like this wanted to rush to the pinnacle.

The two lived a life that was truly like a divine couple.

Gradually, the God of Cooking’s aura reached a limit. It was like a bucket that was finally full after a drop of water was dropped into it every day for a very long time.

On that day, the God of Cooking finally made his choice.

Nethery, or rather, the Queen of Curses, leaned against the cabin’s door as she watched the God of Cooking slowly step into the sky. She wanted to witness the latter take the last step.

The God of Cooking said that he would use the Emotional Path to step to the pinnacle, and the Queen of Curses was looking forward to it.

She had given up everything she had to become an Ancestral God. She believed that the God of Cooking could step to the pinnacle with the Emotional Path, and then... they would be able to continue their life as a divine couple.

To her, the improvement of the cultivation base was merely a spice for life.

The Queen of Curses could not step to the pinnacle with the Emotional Path. However, she knew how to be satisfied. With her current cultivation base and life, she was content.

Bu Fang looked at the God of Cooking in the sky and felt something was not right. In the past, he had thought that there might be an old-fashioned love story between the Queen of Curses, the God of Cooking, and Soul God.

Now, it seemed that Soul God had nothing to do with their relationship. After all, the couple had been living a happy life, and Soul God had never shown up.

Bu Fang frowned. He did not think it was that simple...

In the sky, the God of Cooking began to break through the Ancestral God realm.

‘Did he succeed?’

If Bu Fang remembered it correctly, the God of Cooking did succeed. However, he chose the neutral approach between the Emotional Path and the Ruthless Path. It was a... very bad solution.

Suddenly, Bu Fang’s expression changed.

On the ground, the Queen of Curses, leaning against the door and watching expectantly, was taken aback as well. She stood up anxiously, her beautiful face full of incredulity.

“Didn’t you say that you will step to the pinnacle with the Emotional Path?!” the Queen demanded.

In the sky, the God of Cooking did not seem to hear her. He continued to make the breakthrough, extracting his emotions wisp by wisp. It was as if his emotions and desires were chopped off by an invisible knife.

Bu Fang focused his eyes. ‘Here it comes...’

The Queen of Curses was fuming—she felt as if she had been cheated. With her realm, she knew very well that if the God of Cooking stepped on the Ruthless Path, their life as a divine couple would be gone completely.

Therefore, she wanted to stop him.

The gentle Queen of Curses transformed. The terrifying power of the curses erupted out of her, sweeping in all directions and exploding.

RUMBLE!

Her aura rushed into the sky, fell like waterfalls, and surrounded her. The dreadful power of the curses spread, engulfing the beautiful farmland in an instant. The river dried up, the trees withered...

Soon, the warm, gentle scenery was gone. The place looked exactly like the first time when Bu Fang had set foot here.

Bu Fang frowned. Sure enough, this woman was not Nethery... Although she had Nethery's face, she was the real Queen of Curses!

A suit of black armor wrapped up her body. Her hair kept waving and rolling upward, while a black cloak slowly streamed down her back...

She was exuding a heroic bearing that awed the universe. This was the real Queen of Curses!

In the sky, the God of Cooking had chopped off his seven emotions and six desires. He had become cold, indifferent. Darkness began to devour him.

However, he did not chop off everything. There was a wisp of emotion left. He wanted to use this wisp of emotion to break through to the ultimate realm.

But... an accident happened.

The seven emotions he had chopped off converged in the void, turned into a terrible demon, and began to devour him, tearing and biting at his body.

The God of Cooking screamed. The Ruthless Path and the Emotional Path began to shake his will like crazy. He needed to choose between the two.

The Queen of Curses was growling. She felt the cold of being betrayed... However, she still harbored a wisp of anticipation. But, very quickly, her wisp of anticipation disappeared...

In the sky, the God of Cooking was gradually covered and wrapped in darkness. The seven severed emotions turned into seven sinful forces that entangled his body.

The seed of emotions was burning strong, but it was devoured in just a flash.

Bu Fang looked at the sky with a complicated expression. He had thought of the opening, but he failed to guess the ending.

Eventually, Soul God had shown up, but... He did not expect him to appear in such a way.

The God of Cooking, covered by the seven emotions, turned into Soul God. He ruthlessly tore the void and left... and became the most terrifying demon in the multiverse.

The Queen of Curses watched with a blank face.

Once again, heaven and earth were restored. Soul God was nowhere to be found in the void. But there was another figure, which was none other than the God of Cooking who insisted on walking the Emotional Path...

Hovering in midair, the God of Cooking gave the Queen of Curses an apologetic glance, then tore the void and left this world. He left her behind.

Bu Fang's brows furrowed.

Time flew. In the blink of an eye, a century was gone.

Soul God had become the most terrifying demon of the multiverse. He slaughtered an entire universe, which was later called the Soul Demon Universe, and dominated the starry sky.

His next goal was to conquer the Chaotic Universe. He started a war with it, then Void City, and even the Primitive Universe.

His power was unmatched, and he held sway over the multiverse. He fought heaven, earth, and even air! The power of the sins filled every corner of the multiverse!

Just when Soul God's power reached its peak, an old man appeared in the starry sky. He carried a dish and came in front of Soul God.

There was no flashy battle nor earth-shattering rumbles. The wanton Soul God only ate a mouthful of the dish. The power of the Emotional Path impacted him, and his power disappeared completely.

After that, the experts of various universes struck at the same time, ripped his body, and sealed his body parts in different places. The old man took Soul God's heart.

The Queen of Curses stood over Void City and looked at the old man.

The once high-spirited and vigorous God of Cooking was now an aging man. He had become a mortal, and he knew that he could only live a hundred years...

He did not talk to the Queen of Curses but just cooked a bowl of fried rice for her. It contained all the memories from when they met in their youth.

Then, the aging God of Cooking, holding Soul God's heart, disappeared into the starry sky.

And after that day... the Queen of Curses went crazy.

...

Bu Fang watched with a weird expression.

The image had disappeared, and he found himself back in the cabin.

Behind him, an icy aura spread and wrapped around his body like wisps of silk. It sent a shock of chill through him.

Bu Fang sighed and slowly turned around.

Behind him, a woman shrouded in the power of curses was staring at him. Her features were nearly identical to Nethery's.

"All chefs are bad!" the Queen of Curses said coldly. The icy words spewing out of her mouth were filled with endless resentment and hatred.

Bu Fang did not refute her. After watching the Queen of Curses' memories, he did not know what to say to this poor woman.

She used to be full of hopes for life, but unfortunately, life had dealt her a heavy blow. All she wanted was to live a simple life with her lover like a divine couple, but darkness had swallowed her life.

The God of Cooking split in two. Half of him was Soul God who walked the Ruthless Path, and the other was the God of Cooking who walked the Emotional Path.

Soul God's life was endless, and the God of Cooking only lived a hundred years like a mortal. When the time came, his fleshly body decayed, and he perished together with his path.

With the death of the God of Cooking, the life that the Queen of Curses was looking forward to had burst like a bubble. The vows that were once made and the happy and carefree life had all been reduced to nothing.

No wonder the Queen of Curses held such a grudge against chefs. Hatred derived from love always filled one with helplessness.

The power of curses gradually surrounded Bu Fang's body. Eventually, it turned into a huge black cocoon and completely wrapped him up.

In the distance, Nethery slowly emerged.

The Queen of Curses disappeared in a flash and came hovering at Nethery's side. She seemed to be whispering to Nethery.

"Take this dagger and stab it into that stinking chef's body... You will then be able to perfect your Ruthless Path and become the true master of Void City and become the supreme Ancestral God of Curses!

"Quick! Kill this chef! Kill him!"

A black dagger materialized in front of Nethery. The Queen of Curses' whispering kept ringing in her ear. With a slight dazed look in her eyes, she grabbed the dagger and walked forward step by step.

Gradually, she closed in on the black cocoon, raised the black dagger, and aimed the tip at it...

The cocoon squirmed and turned into Bu Fang's face.

The dagger floated up and hovered right in front of Bu Fang's heart.

The Queen of Curses turned into a plume of black smoke and hugged Nethery from behind. Her hands, condensed from the power of curses, held Nethery's hands and grabbed the dagger...

And pushed it forward bit by bit. Moving a little bit at a time, she pushed the tip of the dagger toward Bu Fang's heart.

Chapter 1840: Wandering at the End of Eternity

Nethery's eyes were blank, as if her consciousness was being controlled or had sunk into the endless nothingness.

She was holding a black dagger. It was condensed by the power of curses, which gathered like poisonous insects on it and turned into a cold dagger.

She moved closer and closer to Bu Fang, intending to pierce his heart with the dagger. Once his heart was pierced, he would certainly die.

Bu Fang's body was entangled in the power of curses and could not move. His face was exposed, but his eyes were closed. It was as if he was paralyzed by the power of darkness.

Nethery approached step by step. The dagger hovered in front of Bu Fang with its tip pressed against his chest.

"Yes... That's it!"

The Queen of Curses' body looked like a plume of smoke. Her eyeballs had turned completely black, and her black hair looked like squirming poisonous insects.

She leaned close to Nethery's ear and whispered softly. Like a puppet who was being controlled, Nethery moved numbly.

The Queen of Curses' resentment was extremely terrifying. It lingered between heaven and earth, causing the world to rumble.

Outside the Queen of Curses' palace, no one knew what happened. They had no idea what was going on inside the palace. What Bu Fang would encounter after being pulled into the coffin, they could only wait to find out the answer.

Whitey had punched the coffin a few times but failed to break it, so it gave up and quietly sat down in front of the palace.

...

The black power of curses kept climbing up Bu Fang's face. As the tip of the dagger neared, the power slowly spun and turned into a vortex, revealing the Vermilion Robe underneath it.

The dagger fell, and the power of curses dispersed. Finally, it touched the Vermilion Robe and cut through it.

The Queen of Curses' icy laughter resounded between heaven and earth, her voice filled with deep resentment. She raised her hands and covered Nethery's eyes.

“Child... push the dagger deeper and stab this chef through the heart. You will sever all emotions and become the supreme Queen of Curses...” the Queen of Curses’ whispers rang in Nethery’s ears.

Suddenly, the falling dagger froze. It could not continue to move forward any further.

The Queen of Curses was taken aback. She looked up at Bu Fang, who was wrapped in the power of curses.

Bu Fang’s eyes slowly opened, and the God of Cooking’s Eye burst into light.

“That gaze...”

The Queen paused for a few seconds, then she let out a shrill growl. Her voice seemed to cut the firmament and tear the vault of heaven.

The familiar gaze... made the Queen restless.

Rumble!

Bu Fang watched indifferently. The power of curses on him melted like snow and retreated. He raised his hand, and a bowl of fried rice slowly emerged in his palm.

The fried rice... was not cooked by him, but the one placed on the coffin.

“Have you tried it?” Bu Fang asked faintly as he looked at the Queen of Curses. His words were devoid of emotional fluctuations as if he was a ruthless judge.

This fried rice was a dish cooked for the Queen of Curses by the aging God of Cooking at the end of his life. What he was trying to say and express might already be hidden in this bowl of fried rice.

However, perhaps even the God of Cooking himself did not expect that the Queen of Curses would not eat the fried rice until she died.

“It’s that stinking chef’s dish... I will never eat it! I won’t eat it even if I die!”

The Queen of Curses flew rapidly like a fish between heaven and earth that belonged to her. This was the world inside the coffin, and it could be considered as the Queen of Curses’ spirit sea.

The power of curses in the surroundings was very strong. With Bu Fang’s current cultivation base, he could barely withstand it.

How did the Queen of Curses die, given her mighty cultivation base? Bu Fang did not know. However, after sensing her resentment, he thought he might know a little bit.

It was resentment that caused her death.

Although she had severed her seven emotions and chosen the Ruthless Path, she could not truly sever them. Therefore, she had brought ruin upon herself.

This was also the reason why she hated chefs. She did not understand why she could not cut off the last strand of emotion until her death.

Nethery stood numbly at where she was. Under the Queen of Curses' control, she held the dagger and kept walking toward Bu Fang.

A flame began to burn on Bu Fang's body. That was the divine fire. After Bu Fang stepped on the Emotional Path, the flame... became more and more simple as if it had turned into mortal fire.

However, it was worlds apart from mortal fire. The only way to feel its extraordinary power was perhaps to sense it personally.

Nethery held the dagger and slowly thrust it toward Bu Fang. The power of curses gathered behind her and turned into a huge cursed snake.

Roar!

The sound of growling rang out, and the whole space was trembling. Under Bu Fang's feet, the soil tumbled and flew, while rubble rolled in all directions. A terrible aura seemed to dig three feet into the ground.

The dagger, wrapped in the huge snake, thrust toward Bu Fang to stab him through the heart. Surrounded by the power of the curses, Nethery seemed to have become... super fierce.

Of course, Bu Fang was very calm—his calmness and composure came from his heart. He raised his hand. A tiny flame was burning on his fingertip as he pointed it at the cursed snake's head. It was as if he was pressing his fingertip against the tip of the dagger.

A scarlet drop of blood emerged.

The power of curses behind Nethery dispersed, and the cursed snake collapsed completely. Then, a bowl of steaming Dragon Blood Rice appeared. Bu Fang took it and waved it in front of Nethery.

"Do you want to eat?" Bu Fang asked.

The divine light in Nethery's gaze seemed to be slowly coming back, and she could not stop nodding.

The corners of Bu Fang's mouth lifted slightly. With a flick of his finger, the Dragon Blood Rice immediately flew into Nethery's hand.

A clanging sound rang out. Nethery threw away the dagger, took the Dragon Blood Rice, and began to eat it. With every mouthful of rice she ate, part of the darkness on her subsided. Eventually, the resentment wrapped around her body dissipated.

"Is it good?" Bu Fang asked.

"Yes." Nethery nodded.

Bu Fang patted Nethery on the head. Then, he turned to the Queen of Curses and said, "You... wanna try this?"

He lifted the bowl of fried rice cooked by the God of Cooking. What the God of Cooking wanted to say was probably all contained in it.

For a moment, the Queen of Curses was somewhat speechless as she watched Nethery eat with relish. Was her one thousand years of teaching no match for a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice?!

"For chefs, what we want to say doesn't usually come out of our mouths. We say it more through our dishes," Bu Fang said faintly.

He put his hands behind his back as he slowly walked toward the Queen of Curses.

"The emotions we want to convey will be expressed through the dishes, especially after taking the Emotional Path... What the God of Cooking wants to tell you is also in this dish. Do you really don't want to know?" Bu Fang asked again.

With every step he took, the divine flame burned brighter and the power of curses backed off. This was the Queen of Curses' home court, yet Bu Fang looked as casual as if he was at his own house.

"NO!"

The Queen of Curses hissed and roared. Her eyes were filled with resentment and grievance...

She was cheated. They agreed to grow old together... but the God of Cooking became old himself and perished between heaven and earth, leaving her alone with boundless pain!

She kept hissing and roaring, looking hideous and terrifying.

Suddenly, Bu Fang scooped up a spoonful of fried rice and shoved it into the Queen of Curses' mouth.

"Women are just terrible when they're stubborn... Perhaps even the God of Cooking didn't expect you to be so stubborn," Bu Fang said faintly.

The rumbling space fell silent. There was no dreadful explosion nor heaven-shaking rumbling. The whole space just quieted down in an instant.

Bu Fang saw that the emotions in the Queen of Curses' eyes became complicated. He could not help but take a step back and exhale.

'Women... are too terrifying. It's more comfortable to cook,' he thought to himself.

...

The Queen of Curses chewed in a daze.

A familiar taste filled her taste buds and wrapped around her tongue. The warmth and aroma of the rice penetrated her body little by little, working on her in a subtle way.

That feeling was hard to describe. Even the darkness around her body was dispelled in this warm feeling.

Suddenly, a dot of light emerged in the distance.

A white-robed figure slowly walked toward her from the distance, smiling at her. The gaze was like the one in the past.

As the figure neared, he reached out a warm hand, caressing her face and whispering something to her.

Two rivulets of tears trickled down the Queen of Curses' cheeks.

...

Bu Fang put his hands behind his back. He sighed with emotions as he watched the Queen of Curses eat the fried rice in tears from a distance.

The darkness in the surroundings began to slowly scatter and disappear, melting bit by bit like ice that had not melted for ten thousand years.

The beautiful scenery of mountains and rivers had returned. The swaying grassland, the lush forest, the lazy spirit beasts...

Bu Fang could not help but nod as he looked at the familiar scenery.

The Queen of Curses' heart knot, as expected, was untied by that bowl of fried rice. She had stubbornly refused to eat it, only to trap herself for millions of years.

In fact, all her problems could be solved by a bowl of fried rice.

Bu Fang shook his head and twitched the corner of his mouth.

“Ha. Women...”

In the distance, the destroyed cabin was being rebuilt as if time had reversed. Soon, it was restored to its original look. Accompanied by the singing of birds and the aroma of flowers, it looked like a comfortable place to live.

Bu Fang took a deep breath.

“Bu Fang... I've finished it. I want one more bowl.” Nethery's cold voice echoed out.

Bu Fang had not exhaled the long breath he had just drawn in when he heard that. It choked him and made him cough.

He punched himself on the chest and then glanced at Nethery, who looked innocent. He was somewhat helpless.

With a flip of his hand, another bowl of Dragon Blood Rice appeared. He was about to hand it to Nethery when the image in front of him suddenly changed.

Rumble...

It was as if a strong wind was blowing at him.

Bu Fang opened his eyes, and everything in front of him became clear.

He was sitting cross-legged on the coffin with a slightly dazed look on his face. In his hand, he was grabbing the bowl that was used to contain the fried rice.

In the coffin, Nethery slowly sat up straight, holding a bowl of Dragon Blood Rice and eating.

Looking at her with some grains of rice stuck on the corners of her lips, Bu Fang could not help but smile faintly and shook his head.

RUMBLE!

A black crystal converged on Nethery's brow. Her aura began to climb rapidly, rising higher and higher... In just a flash, it rushed into an extremely terrifying level...

Bu Fang could not help but sigh with emotions as he sensed Nethery's aura.

Nethery was considered to have completely mastered the Queen of Curses' legacy. Unfortunately, she did not finish walking the Ruthless Path. Therefore, her cultivation base could never rush into the level of the Ancestral Gods.

However, that was enough for her.

Sitting on the coffin, Bu Fang raised his hand and rubbed Nethery's head.

Outside, the nobles of Void City, Mu Hongzi, Whitey, Er Ha, and the others all saw this scene. They breathed sighs of relief. The Queen of Curses was, after all, an Ancestral God. It would be a great blow to them if an accident happened to Bu Fang.

Now, it seemed that the ending was a happy one.

The door of the Queen of Curses' palace slowly opened with a creak. Bu Fang walked out of it with his hands clasped behind his back, while Nethery was eating the fried rice as she came out. It was as if she wanted to eat all the fried rice she had missed for a thousand years.

The bronze coffin fell back into the Stairway of Star and was buried deep under the Queen of Curses' palace. As for what had the God of Cooking told the Queen of Curses, Bu Fang did not know. No one knew. It would have to be treated as a secret and buried in the dust of history.

"All hail the Queen of Curses!"

Nethery walked out of the Queen of Curses' palace. The nobles of Void City were too excited to put their feelings into words.

Duchess Yunlan, Duchess Nightmare, and Duchess Tianlian fell to their knees respectfully. Behind them, the counts, viscounts, and others all knelt on the ground as well.

It was quite a sight to behold. Void City, which was in a state of disunity, seemed to be twisted into a rope at this moment and had its soul.

Cursey watched with satisfaction. Suddenly, she seemed to sense something. She raised her hand. Her somewhat illusory body gradually solidified at this moment.

She watched in a daze. She was just the clone of the Queen of Curses' consciousness, but now, she seemed to have transformed into a real person...

The nobles, who knelt on the ground excitedly, were taken aback as well.

The next moment, hints of green spread out of the palace and covered toward the whole Void City. Everyone could not help but look at the green light.

In the Queen of Curses' palace, two beams of light thrust into the sky and flew toward the universe where Void City was located. Enveloped by the light, the deathly still city and everything around it recovered their endless life force.

The bone ships slowly faded away, while those dead planets were filled with life force and greenery. There were even flowers among them.

All the nobles watched in awe. What happened before their eyes was like a miracle.

Bu Fang looked up at the two streams of light drifting in the starry sky. They seemed to turn into two figures and nodded at him.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

The light turned into two shooting stars, streaked across the starry sky, and disappeared into the cosmos. It was as if they would forever entangle and wander at the end of eternity.